

Here

Patty Larkin

here when all the leaves have fallen

here before the winter snow

here when all the wamth has left the wind

dear i will never let you go

here when all the words are taken

here when every breath is not your own

here when you feel forsaken

dear i will never let you go

here the mist covers the morning

here the window turns so cold

here it freezes without warning

dear i will never let you go

here we're running out of daylight

here although we're not alone

here who knew what this would be like

dear i will never let you go