

## Late

## The Tossers

It's oh so late, are you asleep?  
There's not a sound, so it's time for me to dream.  
The window pane, late city scenes,  
so far away from where I was weaned.

There was a girl so long ago,  
all through the park at night we go.  
All just as late as it is now,  
two discontented, a young one's vow.

I'm here for you, only to adore you.  
You mean everything to me.  
And you're with me wherever I go,  
and I miss you everywhere I go.

Well, goodbye to old friends,  
I watched you go.  
>From where I sit now, I still say hello.  
All the memories gone by, those that I couldn't call.  
An eternal divide, the distance too long.

Dead as a mackerel.  
Dead as a door.  
Dead as a nail, but never a bore.

Always good for a laugh.  
Always good for a shout.  
Always good for a memory when the lights are out.