October

Rocky Votolato

Everyone will sing songs of lost mothers
Every debt will be paid in the end
Lives lived will be brought back into focus
As each one loses the place where it beginsPlease tell them I said, I'm sorry
I knew not all that I did
This message carried hopefully will carry
Much more weight than words of men down hereFeel your losses you'll know that it's October
Stretched out short days eat you from within
Lives lived brought back homeward
I'm leaving home againPlease tell me it's not the last time
Though that day awaits keep it far from here
There's still much work we've to get done
Your lighthouse is burning my travels clean

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