

# 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 begins Please 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 here Feel 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 again Please 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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