September in Her Eyes

Jason Rubero

Grace found me

The softest hands in the hardest world

Dying is easier

Than living sometimes

Awash in the brine

The hardest place I've ever been

Is before her soft and loving eyes

I tried

To take the long way around

Your hollowed out ground

The hardest place I've ever been

Is before her soft and loving eyes

Knight falling

Horse shot down in flames

And no one was saved

Your calling

Silent as a tomb

In the dark, whistling this tune

The hardest place I've ever been

Is before her soft and loving eyes

The hardest place that I have ever been

Is before her loving eyes

Her eye

Lyrics submitted by Jason Rubero.

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