

# Vespers

[VolarÃ©](#)

I'd like to think about her and the way she used to love me  
But I just can't live without her 'cause her arms are not around me  
And the season's getting later and my body's getting colder  
And the vespers ring and I'm all alone, without my love beside me  
She'd call me in the evenin', ask me to come  
over  
She'd be standing by the window, with her hair down around her shoulder  
We'd talk a while and then she'd smile, then she'd lock the door  
And she would sit beside me and we would talk no more  
The bells would ring at six o'clock and she'd be in my  
arms  
Her head upon my shoulder, gently resting  
Then she'd wake and look at me not knowing I'd been watching  
Kiss me softly, then drift off to sleep  
She'd call me in the evenin' and ask me to come over  
She'd be standing by the window, with her hair down around her shoulder  
We'd talk a while and then she'd smile, then she'd lock the door  
And she would sit beside me and we would talk no more

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