Towards the Sun

Alexi Murdoch

See the clouds are creeping towards the sun And I'm slipping away unseen by anyone The light is turning grey, the day is done

The water is so cold and heavy on my mind I dreamed of walking with you but i fell behind Looking for a rose I could not find

And now the ice is stirring and spring is near There is no one calling but the sound is clear Though I'm not yet gone, I'm still not here

Lyrics submitted by Peter.

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