

Oh, you came to stay and the day was brighter,
The way much lighter.
You brought your joy, your music too,
We'd laugh and sing and play the Summer through.
And with time and faces your love for all things grew
But the day was growing colder, cold Winter reaching you.

And the words of a song were the only exception
To your lonely reflection.
You brought so much and your friends to me
With your friends you tried to share your own eternity.
And nobody knowing how you wanted things to be,
But the day was growing darker and you couldn't really see.

And when the fortune-
teller spoke, you held lightly in your hand
The mirror of your mind,
Which you thought to be true to when you'd see
The days ahead were nothing but transparency.
An image of the no-man's land, the sun at the edge of the sea,
Tides came and departed, took you away from me.

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