

Ashes in Winter Light

Elysian Fields

It's true
My life has been full of regrets, baby
For me
It's been the only way it could be
Maybe
Remember the night I broke your favorite chair
Perfectly
We threw the pieces into the fire
It was January

And watched the fire burn through the night
Then woke to ash in winter light

And I'd drag you off to bed
Sleepyhead
As the sounds of the school yard
Drifted through our dreams

It's strange going back there
Every one's gone
It's natural
People move out
People pass on
Like my mom
We slept in her hospital room every night
Together
And when she couldn't talk anymore
We sang to her

And when you're all alone, pretty baby
I'll meet you in the deep
Til you're fast asleep

And when the cities burning, little baby
I'll climb to your window
And carry you away

It's true
My life has been full of regrets, baby
Sometimes I wonder if you'd take it all back
Never
You're still the only one I can talk to
What you gonna do
You've gotta journey around the bend
To make it start again

Make it start again
Make it start again
Make it start again
Make it start again