

November

Kingfisher Sky

On a dark November day it fell upon me
Like a veil of grey there's a longing inside of me
to loose all feeling and break free
Still it keeps coming to me

It's a lot to take in a short amount of time
and there are things I don't want to leave behind
When the leaves are falling, they turn to gold and brown
the arms of November keep me down.

Set me free dark November, let me be dark November
In the heart of darkness it's not easy to feel
so many wounds that won't easily heal
Please read my letter before I go
'cause there are things you really should know

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Let me be

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