

After You Left

Mirah

The stars so far
Stay up all night
They've got some kind of way
To shine their light
I'd like to have one
Hold it tight
Start a fire
Burn all night

You have to go
I wanted you to stay
But just like you said
After you left I was okay

The sheets all broke and
The coals are dead
Migration high up
Above my head
You know the way
You've got some kind of way
It comes so natural
But seasons change

Now it's hot like summer
Winter's days are numbered
You have such cold hands
But that weather lifted after you left