

# There's a Mark Where You Were Breathing

Shearwater

There's a mark where you were breathing  
On the whitened window pane  
And the snow collects in shadows  
On this ordinary day  
But I've gone away  
I've gone away

There's a bird where I lay dreaming  
When you came to change the sheets  
And the rooms where we made love  
And read the signs in the streets  
But I've gone away  
I've gone away

There are dishes to be gathered  
And there's glasses to be filled  
And there's time to fill with talking  
And there's time for lying still  
But I'm gone away  
I'm gone away