

Saint Marie

Piano Magic

Out of season, out of heart,
I cross you off beneath the stars
Autumn leaves a nasty scar
And with the leaves, the heart departs
You're off the map, you've left the book
I'm off my head and treading luck
And it's too late to call you up
The heart migrates, it comes unstuck
I light a candle for Saint Marie,
In the hope she never brings you back to me
I light a candle for Saint Marie,
In the hope she never brings you back to me