

## Epilogue (What's Done Is Done)

Autumn

In this cascade of memories I wonder what  
could have changed, had I changed  
Questioning what and why can't undo the day  
Yes, I realize...  
What's done is done, but the night time raised  
the mist to another day in shame

Can I only look back and wonder what  
could have changed, had I changed?  
Time is ebbing away, but it's in no rush today  
What's done is done but the migraine still  
persists and the autumn rain remains

Show me the nearest well to drown my discomfort  
A shallow pool  
A shallow pool of hope will do  
Show me the nearest well to wash my tears away  
A shallow pool  
A shallow pool of hope will do

Can I only look back and wonder  
What could have changed, had I...?