

# Ashes

Ben Harper

Ashes to ashes And dust to dust  
Thats what has become Of our love and trust  
Love has no direction Cause love has no aim  
Love can leave you As fast as she came

Meeting is such sweet sorrow  
Cause someday we may have to part  
Hush dont you make a sound  
Youre gonna let me down

Good things come  
To those who wait  
But good things are gone  
From those who are late

All that I am  
Is all I can give  
But with or without you  
My life I must live

Meeting is such sweet sorrow  
Cause someday we may have to part  
Hush dont you make a sound  
Youre gonna let me down

Living aint easy  
Since youve been gone  
No one else can please me  
Or make me feel home

Forgetting aint easy  
You stay on my mind  
Thoughts of us haunt me  
Cant leave them behind