

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