

Truth Calling

Capercaillie

The words you wrote spilled like a poet's to the page,
Your eyes lit up as lovers met across a stage,
The warmth we saw in you came from deep within,
But the tenderness we cling to was a blanket for your pain.

The stars I gaze upon seem different since that day,
While one shines brighter, another fades away,
You light up the winter sky, the moon at your command,
Convinced you didn't mean it, but your soul had different plans
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This is truth calling, makes it's way to me,
And this is love falling, falling at our feet.

She was your sister, your neighbour, she was your daughter, your
r carer.
She was your mother, your sharer, she was your friend, your lov
er.

The bowing heads of many hold your image in their minds,
The endless search for answers occupy the time,
Gazing at the pictures, with eyes they fail to see
Why in a moment, robbed of reason, you embraced eternity.