

# All That Surrounds Me

Eleanor McEvoy

Smells of toast and coffee served to put in mind his name today  
Never did take much to get me thinking about him anyway  
In time I may progress to welcoming the coffee's scent  
At present I have no such strength

Is there no poetry, no melody to comfort me  
To blur these images, etched upon my memory  
My stereo is where I go to let the sunlight in  
But every note's like one from him

All that surrounds me  
Won't let him go  
All that surrounds me  
Just won't let him go

If falling rain could only wash away my memories  
Then I would welcome rain and never let it bother me  
And from my window sill I'd watch the drops and then begin  
To picture him soaked to the skin

All that surrounds me  
Won't let him go  
All that surrounds me  
Just won't let him go  
Won't let him go  
Just won't let him go