

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