

# Ashes in Winter Light

Elysian Fields

It's true  
My life has been full of regrets, baby  
For me  
It's been the only way it could be  
Maybe  
Remember the night I broke your favorite chair  
Perfectly  
We threw the pieces into the fire  
It was January

And watched the fire burn through the night  
Then woke to ash in winter light

And I'd drag you off to bed  
Sleepyhead  
As the sounds of the school yard  
Drifted through our dreams

It's strange going back there  
Every one's gone  
It's natural  
People move out  
People pass on  
Like my mom  
We slept in her hospital room every night  
Together  
And when she couldn't talk anymore  
We sang to her

And when you're all alone, pretty baby  
I'll meet you in the deep  
Til you're fast asleep

And when the cities burning, little baby  
I'll climb to your window  
And carry you away

It's true  
My life has been full of regrets, baby  
Sometimes I wonder if you'd take it all back  
Never  
You're still the only one I can talk to  
What you gonna do  
You've gotta journey around the bend  
To make it start again

Make it start again  
Make it start again  
Make it start again  
Make it start again