

## Aftertones

Janis Ian

Sometimes it's all too much to say aloud  
The sound's a shroud  
The meanings crowd  
Sometimes the words are painful to the ear  
They disappear and nothing's clear

'Til all that's left to me are aftertones  
I take them home  
We live alone  
But I remember chains of melody  
It pleases me - this song's for free

Within the memories of our life gone by  
Afraid to die, we learn to lie  
And measure out the time in coffee spoons  
In fading suns and dying moons

'Til all that's left to see are aftertones  
And no one knows  
Where meaning goes  
But i remember chains of melody  
It pleases me - this song's for free

And ooh, I like the sound  
Of harmony from time to time  
I really do believe  
In some kind of tomorrow  
When it speaks to me