

## Afterglow

José González

I feel just like an open book  
Exposing myself in this neighborhood  
Talkin' to people as if I knew them well  
Thinking that everyone has gone through different kinds of hell  
Lately, I've found myself in doubt  
Asking myself what it's all about  
What am I doin' here, what's this leadin' to?  
What's the point of all without you?

Well, I've got promises to keep  
Like the cutting [?] of the light upon my feet  
Each time I fall

Every now and then in dreams  
By the river, 'neath the trees  
Leaves of yellow, red and brown I had  
You whisper in my ear  
Your love belongs to everyone  
I feel just like an open book  
A couple of words is all it took  
In front of a bright white canvas [?]  
Stirring vacantly no freak [?] against my will

A drifting vessel in the storm  
Pushed around from shore to shore  
I know I've so much left to see  
I know I've so much left to give  
But the memories remain  
Yet this courage don't feel the same  
Filling pages one by one in the warmth of other songs