

## Early November

Matt Costa

Early November took a drive to the sea  
Just to hear the waves crash on the night on the beach  
It was wonderful, wonderful, wonderful  
Hearing them sing  
We drank coffee in the morning light  
You read the paper and I put my head in my hands, in my hands,  
in my hands  
And cried

Early November just a leaf on a tree  
We walk with a fog through the lonely cemetery, -tery, -tery  
Lonely cemetery  
Early November seems a lifetime away  
The words that we spoke like clouds  
No they don't seem to stay, seem to stay, seem to stay  
Stay in one place

And they don't, and they don't, and they don't  
Even mean the same thing

No they don't, no they don't, no they don't...