

## After You Left

Mirah

The stars so far  
Stay up all night  
They've got some kind of way  
To shine their light  
I'd like to have one  
Hold it tight  
Start a fire  
Burn all night

You have to go  
I wanted you to stay  
But just like you said  
After you left I was okay

The sheets all broke and  
The coals are dead  
Migration high up  
Above my head  
You know the way  
You've got some kind of way  
It comes so natural  
But seasons change

Now it's hot like summer  
Winter's days are numbered  
You have such cold hands  
But that weather lifted after you left