

## The Blue Hour

Piano Magic

The clouds, they go their way  
With indifference to us  
A melancholy light  
The ghost of Summer past  
The moon relieves the sun  
Across the evening sky  
And here we come undone  
And here we say goodbye

Take the last kiss from my lips  
Take the last look at my face  
And then surrender all we have  
Or I will never walk away

The whispers in the bough  
Are but rumours on the wind  
This love was never ours  
And yet we took it in  
The headstones mark the lost  
Erased by time and tide  
Ashes cast to sea  
Blow back as memories