

Ashes On The Fire

Richard Hawley

I wrote you a letter
Late last night
The words on the paper
My true heart's desire

Now in this bright morning
Oh, what did I find?
No sign of the letter
Ashes on the fire

This morning brought sorrow
This morning brought tears
They bloomed like a flower
From deep-seated fears

My words like an arrow
Aimed so much higher
My bow broke asunder
Ashes on the fire

I know that you weary
Of this life we've made
In silence I sit here
And read the flames

Come sit down beside me
You ghosts of the pyre
And nightly remind me
Ashes on the fire

Ashes on the fire
Ashes on the fire