

# Time Will Bring You Winter

Richard Hawley

Take me back to you.  
This strange world I've been seeing  
The way you hold me like a creature  
Brings me back the thirst for freedom  
Hollow freedom

Nights are growing cold,  
Loneliness just makes them colder  
All there was is growing older  
Creeping back through time,  
tries to remember  
I try to remember.

You may fall into the sea,  
And you may think while you are sinking,  
You may feel as tall as trees,  
But someday time will bring you winter.

Grieving by a grove,  
In the churchyard, beneath the sundial,  
Amongst the graves with their moss covered names  
Sleepy eyes turn in words to the wise  
Just be kind.

You may fall into the sea  
And you may think while you are sinking  
You may feel as tall as trees  
But someday time will bring you winter.