

The Sender

Seth Lakeman

Through long and hollow skies
A year ago my true love and I
The cold grey clapper stone
We crossed the bridge and we headed home

Lilac hills arise,
To meet my lover's eyes
Time will put to bed
A pale moon burning bright
Above our heads

Beneath this willow tree
Silent words they comfort me
Tender colours touched the sky
Casting shadows from you and I

Memories turn to ink
Weary hearts they sink
Time will put to rest
A pale moon burning bright
Above our heads

Wrapped in mist and sleep
She searched the corners of ruined streets
Words that travelled so far
They found her in a dug-out bar

Verses twist and turn
Weeping eyes they burn
Lines of love undress
A pale moon burning bright
Above our heads

Years have passed her by
One paper promise now locked inside
Stories young and old
Moments sent when letters fold

Send a sweet surprise
To meet your lover's eyes
And time will put to bed
A pale moon burning bright
Above our heads