October Skies

The Little Flames

Looking at your eyes They're darker everyday Scared to go inside You huddle in the rain Imagine your gaze vanishing like air No one wants you there No one knows you're there

There's nobody else So you think about yourself Think about yourself Cause there's nobody else

Stay with me awhile Far from the old October sky Stay with me awhile Far from the old October sky

Sitting at the gate Find a secret place No one knows your face Vanished with no trace

There's nobody else So you think about yourself Think about yourself Cause there's nobody else

Stay with me awhile Far from the old October sky Stay with me awhile Far from the old October sky Stay with me awhile Stay with me awhile Stay with me awhile

Screaming in the hall It makes no sense at all Hiding in darkened rooms The comfort there at all

Stay with me awhile Far from the old October sky