

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