

## October

Tunng

A trick of the light, a turn of the tide  
A rift in a valley, full moon in July  
Red summer sun mourning, a cold April sky,  
That lonely October, so cruel to deny.

A Wish for a fountain lost in the wind  
A kick from a new life about to begin  
A south facing island that floods in the spring  
Will call to October new life, it will bring  
It will bring, it will bring  
It will bring.

A drop in the ocean short of the line  
Cursing a feeling caught up by the night  
Repairing the ruin reducing the sting  
That falling October will bring  
Hope that is dreaming, love that is torn  
Dancing like dust in the eye of the storm  
Truth will be lost when the mocking bird dies  
October returns with its cold winter skies

Awe can't be touched, faith can be blind  
Fooled by a past that the world left behind  
Hidden in rocks that are lost to the shore  
Of silent October we choose to ignore