

AGAIN (allen kitselman)

She left on the morning
Like a soft September breeze
We all heard that wind
Before we saw it in the trees
The broken swords littered the bedroom floor
Of a hundred battles done
The soft good bye on her terms
She had won

Until we're together again
Until we're together again

Like a bottle rocket
Lit before the time was right
He was taken from us
By one bastard, thieving night
All that laughing until our sides split
At the things he's say or do
Ended with a phone call finished on our knees
That could not be true

Chorus

We all stare across it
Strain to see that distant shore
When the time comes for our journey
We want more

Tears are not a mark of the weakness
They're the power of belief
They show unspeakable love and overwhelming grief
The ghosts we carry through our lives
Come to us and sing
Until we are together again