

Where are you now

Tears on my pillow
shadows in my dreams
things moved quickly these days

Tears have been cried
so many times
just like raindrops of the past

Cross has been replaced by a stone
letters tell us now
who's the one we won't forget about

Where are you now
are you looking at us here
is it warm and comfort in your place

Who will be the next to go
covered from the dark
can I get in touch with you again

I can hear voices
whispering in the wind
a squirrel is climbing up a tree

Trains are often late
death comes always soon
none ever knows the time to go

Where are you now...