Towards the Sun

Alexi Murdoch

see the clouds are creeping towards the sun and i'm slipping away unseen by anyone the light is turning grey the day is donethe water is so cold and heavy on my mind i dreamed of walking with you but i fell behind looking for a road i could not findand now the ice is stirring and spring is near there is no one calling but the sound is clear and though i'm not yet gone i'm still not here mmmmmm

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/