

Wind blows through my hair
Here we stand at the edge of day
As the quiet murmur echoes through the air
I kneel to see you from eye to eye

Never had the time
Nor the will to say
And now it's too late

Son, look at the skies
It's on flames tonight
This is a moment to recall
When it's your time to fall
Son, look at the mirror
Of dark and serene waters
Now sleep my Son

You long to my deepest thoughts
As you watch me breathe with wetty eyes
I find it hard to open my mouth
Now when all the words were left unsaid

It's too late for apologies, Son
But it's never too late to reach the sun
You have years ahead, days to live through
It's my time to go now: Son, farewell

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Nor the will to say
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