

## **Francoise Hardy**

# **"Soon Is Slipping Away"**

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When crinkled brown leaves of autumn lay soft upon  
the ground  
Waiting for the winter wind to blow them all around  
I can hear your last words as you turned across the hill  
Grieve you not, the way you do, I'll be home with you,  
soon

But soon is slipping away my love, like a shadow on a  
windy sea  
I was hoping that I'd hear you say by now, you're  
coming back to me  
Soon is slipping away my sweet and there's still not a  
word to say  
I was hoping that I'd hear you cry my love, you're  
coming back to stay

Remember summers sapwood that burns now in my  
grate  
With flicker flames that seem to say, unwise you are to  
wait  
I recall your last words as you walked into the sun  
Grieve you not, the way you do, I'll be home with you,  
soon

But soon is slipping away my love, like a shadow on a  
windy sea  
I was hoping that I'd hear you say by now, you're  
coming back to me  
Soon is slipping away my sweet and there's still not a  
word to say  
I was hoping that I'd hear you cry my love, you're  
coming home to stay.

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