

Lightfoot Gordon

"The Last Time I Saw Her"

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The last time I saw her face, her eyes were bathed in
starlight and her
hair hung long
The last time she spoke to me, her lips were like the
scented flowers
inside a rain-drenched forest
But that was so long ago that I can scarcely feel the
way I felt before
And if time could heal the wounds, I would tear the
threads away that I
might bleed some more

The last time I walked with her
Her laughter was the steeple bells
That ring to greet the morning sun
A voice that called to everyone
To love the ground she walked upon
Those were good day

The last time I held her hand, her touch was autumn,
spring and summer,
and winter too
The last time I let go of her, she walked a way into the
night
I lost her in the misty streets, a thousand months, a
thousand miles
When other lips will kiss her eyes
A million miles beyond the moon, that's where she is

But that was so long ago that I can scarcely feel the
way I felt before
And if time could heal the wounds, I would tear the
threads away that I
might bleed some more
The last time I saw her face, her eyes were bathed in
starlight and she
walked alone

The last time she kissed my cheek
Her lips were like the wilted leaves
Upon the autumn covered hills

Resting on the frozen ground
The seeds of love lie cold and still
Beneath a battered marking stone It lies forgotten

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