

## **Peter Mulvey** **"November"**

Visit "[November](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Close my door  
Close my eyes  
Press my fingers to the glass  
Why does November drag its heels when October  
never seems to last?

The television tells us love can make a mute man speak  
or  
make a closed man walk outside  
But time sheds its light on all that I wanted to hide

I get off the train I stumble 'round the Square  
I look for the poems at my feet  
You and I come home  
And there we bitch and moan  
'bout all the perfect lovers that we never seem to meet  
You'd better let someone love you instead of pushing  
us all away  
Until time rolls right over all that you wanted to say

I know you are hurting  
I see you tied up in knots over there  
But these are the days we are given  
They are precious we must live them I swear  
This could be the last warm day in a cold and ugly  
November  
When it's all over, what are you going to remember?

Hey old one up there  
Where's the snow where are the lighted windows of our  
passing age?  
You know you never told us of the bitter cold  
Trying to find the heart inside each well-built cage  
Still i forgive you  
I would not have it any other way  
I can say it only once more, I love you  
Stay  
Stay  
Stay

