Susan Werner "Signing Your Name"

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Once in a while in my living room I look up at your face The man in the hand-painted photograph I know you from someplace

What comes so hard from history Comes so easy to my pen

And I keep signing your name
While the world stays the same around you
I keep signing your name
Is that all that remains of us?

Year after year in the shrinking walls Nothing to the exchange Wood in the smiles at the holidays And your kiss that fit me strange

What comes so hard from history Comes so easy to my pen

And I keep signing your name
While the world stays the same around you
I keep signing your name
Is that all that remains of us?

You gave the truth to the lie, turned your eyes to the sky
Looked away when I looked your way
There's a myth in the air, it's too late to repair
But you look at me anyway

Now where the kiss and the smile would be The distance lies instead Nine hundred miles of what might have been And a world of things much better left unsaid

And I keep signing your name
While the world stays the same around you
I keep signing your name
Is that all that remains of us?

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