

The Hurt Process

"Eileen"

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Dear you left too soon,
Went to the next room.
If you haunt me,
I'll sing for you.

How the hinges move;
Connecting me and you
Is a door way
You're knocking through.

We walk down a dock
And the water's cold.
You want me to
Escort you.

How I'd love to go,
Swim with you in death.
But my heavy heart,
Won't let me tread.

I must stay,
On the shore.
I am young,
My blood warm.
I can take,
You this far.
Now, my love,
We must part.

[Piano Solo]

When blood and youth were warmer,
We breathed Summer like the sweet air,
We found each other like a mirror.
We were so optimistic,
It was so easy to be.
We we're young and naive.

Can you pull down the dawn?
It's been so dark since you've been gone,
We've been begging for the morning to come.

We were so optimistic,
It was so easy to be,
We were young and naive.

We'll be fine in the morning.
We'll be fine in the morning.
It's getting late so we must sleep.
We'll see you in the morning,
Eileen.

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