

## **Scent and hair**

Waking up alone at night  
I used to have you here  
this is what that happens now  
never thought that I should feel  
in between hate and love again  
the fence creaks in the wind  
my duvet of loneliness  
clings to me singing out fear

Those memorable days  
when I had you near to me  
hold you close in my arms  
you were so dear to me

I turn around and try to sleep  
my pillow is all wet  
and yours is empty  
with scent and hair  
of yours  
nightrain begins to pour  
I know what to come  
tomorrow all alone