AFTER ALL THIS TIME

All these years later I look around this room

I fall back in time, I still believe it’s true

That all roads lead home and all love is sublime

You know that it’s true, my heart goes with you

After all this time

All these years later the pictures on the wall

Hold prisoners of times when one look said it all

Like afternoon sunshine our hearts were inclined

To warm our everyday, to make the hard times pay

After all this time

bridge:

Warm days, cold winters

Some saints, some sinners

Wave off in our rear view

Sooner or later the screen will fade to black

We’ll fall like the rain that beats upon the glass

We’ll sing with the angels, our words will all rhyme

With the last tear in my eye, I’ll never say goodbye

After all this time