As Though You Never Left at All

Robbin Ahrold, Billy Seidman

I dream of you beside me at the rising of the sun Your crossword just one line away from almost being done The dog's asleep, and gently dreaming, halfway down the hall It feels as though you never left at all

The songbird that you loved to watch, is on the windowsill Your lavender, and mint, and thyme so fragrant blooming still The dogwood shades your garden chair where rays of sunlight fall It feels as though you never left at all

> You're gone, but still you're kissing me in photos on the wall It feels as though you never left at all It feels as though you never left at all

My business, all those planes and miles, around the world and more I left you only lonely nights, waiting at the door, You took your broken heart, moved on, you had to live your life I never knew the bargain was your money or your wife

> You're gone, but still you're kissing me in photos on the wall It feels as though you never left at all It feels as though you never left at all

> > I try I fool myself, Pretending nothing's changed But walking through this empty house So much of you remains

You're gone, but still you're kissing me in photos on the wall It feels as though you never left at all It feels as though you never left at all

© Little Nest of Robbin Songs (BMI), Pleasurecraft Music Publishing (BMI)