

The Back of Her Mind
(Abler – Dellger)

Painting a dream that remembers cold tears
Falling like raindrops, she cries out her fears.
She understands
There are no plans
As she holds her mirror
And wanders on,
To the back of her mind.

Stardust piano, a song to compose
Soft sunset windows of shadow and rose,
That melody,
So clear to me,
On tiptoe it flows
To follow me
To the back of her mind.

Echoes of yesterday's laughter
Held in my heart, for a little while
She flies....

(Someday she'll) bring back those dreams,
Woven sunlight and gold,
Whispering fables
I've never been told
To tantalize, to hypnotize
Embracing my soul
To live again,
In the back of her mind
A silhouette
In the back of my mind.