Footsteps

I really wish I'd only found the time to say goodbye
It's not as if we didn't know that you were bound to die
But when I tried to think of that it always made me cry
And I have missed you

I may be going crazy but I feel you're still around
I turn in careless hopefulness at old familiar sounds
A door-latch gently closing or your footsteps on the ground
Still I miss you

If your spirit's real and lasting then please give me a sign
Our photo relocated or a picture out of line
You know I'm yours for ever and I dream that you're still mine
And I kiss you