

The Echoing Green, Ambler

Do you know where you are
When you're so alone and
The memories pass you by?
Are you near or far
From the only home that you've never know
So cry, cry as the years go by
Is there something you left there?
A mother holds her child for the first time
And the last time...
In Ambler

Do you wish you could find a severance from
All the tears that drench your soul?
Is it all in your mind or is there something else
That you've never told?
So try, try push the pain aside
Can you turn it around
When your heart's still in that town?
This is goodbye for the last time...
To Ambler

Will the morning see what you were meant to be
Will you finally find some peace of mind
You always push and shove
For a mother's love
But your double mind says that
You're just fine
And now there's nowhere to go
And there's no one you know
And you're left all alone with the pain inside
Until you look to the sky
Until you lay down your pride
The place where your hurt was born
Is where your heart will die

Do you know where you are?
...you're in Ambler

In memory of Filomena Aurora Dell'Aquila-Belville
(1947-1980)