

November

Words and Music by Kent Lehman
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Just a fleeting moment
I never thought I'd ever leave this place
The leaves twist through the yard, I...
I can only stand across the street
And look from outside into
Windows that used to hold my frame...

Ooh forever thoughts of
November days and the stove was hot
Snowflakes melt on the windows
And our cares forgotten away.

Now I can't go back to
Only memories of what used to be
Now someone else is
Looking through that window across the street
And look from inside out of
Windows that used to hold my frame
Of the world

