

What we Could Have Said

(Lyrics by Isabelle Ryder)

As the sun is setting,
How many people are watching?
How many thoughts are being thought?

As the sun is turning deep red,
How many people are wondering what they could have said?

Across this land, we're trying to hold this moment,
But it's gonna slip away.

[piano]

It's gone now for tonight,
But how many people are still sitting,
Watching an empty sky?

But you know, the old Sun is set in his ways:
He'll be round again,
And some of us will be watching,
And maybe wondering what we should have said.