## Charlotte Martin, Elderly Woman Behind The Cou

I seem to recognize your face Haunting, familiar But I can't seem to place it Cannot find the candle of thought To light your name Lifetimes are catching up with me All these changes taking place I wish I'd seen the place But no one's ever taken me Hearts and thoughts they fade Fade away Hearts and thoughts they fade Fade away I seem to recognize your breath Memories like fingerprints They are slowly raising

Me, you wouldn't recall
For I'm not my former
It's hard when you're stuck upon the shelf I change by not changing at all
Small town predicts my fate
Perhaps that's what no one wants to see
I just want to scream, "Hello"
My God, it's been so long
Never dreamed you'd return
But now here you are and here I am
Hearts and thoughts they fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away
Hearts and thoughts they fade
Fade away