



november 2 remember

In Our Hearts – Tim Knol

A little robin on a branch
Stared right at us
With the brightest glance

I would climb up the tree
To sit down quietly
And keep him company

Singing the blues
Nothing to choose
Now stay *in our hearts*
In our love, in our time

As we travel around the world
We go places
With you on our side

Feed the flame, far from home
To leave the door open
From my heart to yours

Singing the blues
Nothing to choose
Now stay *in our hearts*
In our love, in our time

Dawn goes down to day
Then the day turns
black again

But now the sun's in our backs
It shines right through us
We're in good company

Singing the blues
Nothing to choose
Now stay *in our hearts*
In our love, in our time