

Francis John - For Trevor

Now I look back
On the old things we shared
And the ordinary stuff
Just living on
No wires, no guile
Or awkwardness

You were just a friend
I knew a little
We shared small confidences
And the ordinary stuff
That makes life alive

Now you have fallen
Away
Far too young
In such a stupid waste

If there's a loving god
Why does it do this to us?
If there's some eternal plan
I want nothing to do with it

I sit shaking at the moon
Tears in my eyes
You were just a friend
I can do nothing for
Although I wish I could

I can still hear you
In the car with you child
Laughing away
Because he thought my call was from Grandma
You were so proud
I could hear the love in your voice

Alas no more

(2001)