

Drink At Four

Lyrics by Larry Stallman and Barry Oreck/ Music by Barry Oreck

She said she'd meet me for a drink at four;
I hope, please God, she isn't angry anymore;
I knew she'll want to give it one more try;
I know it or I'll have to watch the sky fall into endless dark;
And take away the stars;
Take away all my hope; and take away my heart.

She said she'd meet me for a drink at five;
I'll seek her eyes so I will know I'm really here and still alive
I'll be forgiven and the choir will sing;
I'll give her back her smile; and it will shine upon me like the sun in spring;
And the terrors of my life; Will all melt away,
and the steeple bells will ring;

I can never bear the thought, I might have pushed her away
Was there something I could have done that would have made her stay
We can try once again, our love will find a way.

She said she'd meet me for a drink at six;
waiting for a long time, I always thought I'd have the chance to fix
The damage that I did when we were so young;
but now the clock plays awful tricks, have I fooled myself again?
Now, perhaps, I'll never know; What her heart was saying
When I saw her last, some forty years ago.

She said she'd meet me for a drink at eight
Pour me another one, she must be running late
It's not that time means much to me,
It's just that when she comes I might be free To live my life again
To trust once more that I can be saved from this clutching pain;
Now the clock's striking 12, there goes another day

I can never bear the thought, that I might have led her to stray
Was there something I could have done that would have made her say
All I have to do is love her well and she'll stay.