

Empty wardrobes,
Dusty hangers,
Silver glints, of hair.

Crumpled Pillows,
for where he lies still,
with no bo-dy there.

**Lavender, in the air.
Untouched sheets, and teddy bear.**

Bedside table,
with a boxful,
of daily me-dicines.

Sealed lids that,
will never open,
to precious for, the bin.

**Lavender, in the air.
Untouched sheets, and teddy bear.**

Oooooooh
(x2)

But now I sit here,
on the carpet.
Leaning in-to you.

There's a wall here,
of our faces,
some now with you too.

And it's hard to,
say the right words,
But these to you, I'll share.

The scent of roses,
and lavender,
now anoints, the air.