

I UNBECOME
(Partridge)

I unbecome, I cease to be,
you are the mirror reflecting me

I unbecome, I atomise,
you are the warm air, neath my lark rise

Oh what's to be done, I'm now a cinder,
Where once I was the sun
When you're not here, I unbecome

I unbecome, I melt away,
You are the morning of everyday

Oh what's to be done, I'm now a stumbler,
Where once I'd skip and run
When you're not here, I unbecome

I've forgotton how to smile or laugh
I won't show up on your photograph

I unbecome, I cease to be
You are the mirror reflecting me

Oh what's to be done, I'm now a cinder,
where were once I was the sun

When you're not here, I unbecome
Now you're not here, I unbecome