

25th November 1967 - 6th December 2025

Something in the Heavens

Lewis Capaldi

Eyes of emerald and white More precious than gold Hands as soft as the sand But harder to hold Tonight could be the last time Your heartbeat and mine Are ever this close But life can cut like a knife, that's just how it goes

> Sounds of gathering clouds Are all that I hear Just days of permanent grey Since you disappeared

But till the day I die
I will dream of you
In a million lives
You're the one I choose
I'll love you till my last breath
You're gone but
Something in the Heavens tells me that
We'll be together again.



