

All That I Know To Have Changed In You

Castanets

You know, dear, that when I sing
it is your voice that I am hearing
it is your language
old and echoing

And you know, friend, that when I falter
freeze in the face of this we can't alter
it is all that I know to have changed in you
it makes me work harder

You know, love, that I hold you highest
though I stray and I struggle
and often deny it
it is your mercy beacon
of which I'm abiding