

# Lock All The Gates

Al Jarreau

By snowy fields and lanes  
she keeps the waiting  
In candlelight the sacred  
alter shines  
He suckled the young lambs  
upon his knee  
Giving the weary sleep in peace  
He read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind

Of winter's love for spring,  
she kept the vision  
Sweet chariots aflame against the sky  
He played on the harp sweet melody  
Children and emperors came to see  
He drove the dragons into the nights  
But he was blind

So lock all the gates and  
bolt the chamber door  
Because nobody leaves or  
enters anymore  
Now lock all the gates and  
bolt the chamber door  
Would you lock all the  
gates and the chamber

Come, come  
Somebody come and lock  
all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Cause nobody leaves or enters anymore

By snowy fields and lanes she  
keeps the waiting  
In candlelight the sacred alter shines  
He suckled the young lambs upon his knee  
He bid the weary sleep in peace  
He read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind, he was blind