

# The Gathering Of Spirits

Carrie Newcomer

Let it go my love, my truest  
Let it sail on silver wings  
Life's a twinkling and that's for certain  
But it's such a fine thing

There's a gathering of spirits  
There's a festival of friends  
And we'll take up where we left off  
When we all meet again

I can't explain it  
I couldn't if I tried  
How the only things we carry  
Are the things we hold inside

Like a day in the open  
Like the love we won't forget  
Like the laughter that we started  
And it hasn't died down yet

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Oh yeah, now didn't we  
And don't we make it shine  
Aren't we standing in the center of  
Something rare and fine

Some glow like embers  
Like a light through colored glass  
Some give it all in one great flame  
Throwing kisses as they pass

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East of Eden  
But there's Heaven in our midst  
And we're never really all that far  
From those we loved and miss

Wade out in the water  
There's a glory all around

And the wisest say there's a 1000 ways  
To kneel and kiss the ground

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