

Whispering Pines

Dar Williams

If you find me in a gloom, or catch me in a dream,
Inside my lonely room, there is no in between
Whispering pines, rising of the tide,
If only one star shines

That's just enough to get inside,
I will wait until it all goes around
With you in sight, the lost are found,
Foghorn through the night, calling out to sea
Protect my only light, 'cause she once belonged to me.
Let the waves rush in, let the seagulls cry
For if I live again, these hopes will never die,
I can feel you standing there

But I don't see you anywhere,
Standing by the well, wishing for the rains
Reaching for the clouds, for nothing else remains,
Drifting in a daze, when evening will be done
Try looking through a haze,
At an empty house, in the cold, cold sun
I will wait until it all goes around,
With you in sight, the lost are found