

# Misty Morning Stranger

Dave Mason

We all know that love is a small word  
And yet it encompasses all  
Well, I tell you we live in a small world  
So we better answer the call

It's hard to explain what I'm feeling  
But my soul ain't about to be born  
With the turn of the wheel I'll be back on the heels  
Of a dream I have drew long ago

Passing light of the morning fire unfolds across your face  
In a web of gleaming jewels, there hangs a sleeping fool  
The sharpness of the morning air brings to mind a silent prayer  
He speaks to all of us that care, the misty morning stranger

The guilt that you feel will not heal you in the universal flow  
Just turn yourself, under yourself, then the freedom we seek will show  
Don't ever doubt what your heart says when everything 'round you says no  
Just the pace of the game can drive you insane  
So relax and let everything flow

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