

# The Pearl

Emmylou Harris

One, two, three

Oh, the dragons are gonna fly tonight  
They're circling low and inside tonight  
It's another round in the losing fight  
Out along the great divide tonight

We are aging soldiers in an ancient war  
Seeking out some half remembered shore  
We drink our fill and still we thirst for more  
Asking if there's no heaven what is this hunger for?

Our path is worn our feet are poorly shod  
We lift up our prayer against the odds  
And fear the silence is the voice of God, of God, of God

And we cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah

Sorrow is constant and the joys are brief  
The seasons come and bring no sweet relief  
Time is a brutal but a careless thief  
Who takes our lot but leaves behind the grief

It is the heart that kills us in the end  
Just one more old broken bone that cannot mend  
As it was now and ever shall be amen, amen, amen

And we cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah

So there'll be no guiding light for you and me  
We are not sailors lost out on the sea  
We were always headed toward eternity  
Hoping for a glimpse of Galilee

Like falling stars from the universe we are hurled  
Down through the long loneliness of the world  
Until we behold the pain become the pearl

Crying Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah  
We cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah  
We cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah