

Down An August Path

Felt

Waiting by a bridge
That leads you to a stone
That says your mother died
Your mother died
Kneeling by her cross
The words they come to life
You open up inside
And start to cry

Shadows that are falling
Are merely angels calling
Shadows in the evening
Say something's got to give
The way you live
This cloud of darkness it must lift

You can't be so sure
Assertiveness never got you anywhere
Not anywhere
So I say to you
Be honest and be loyal
See what faith can do
What faith can do

Shadows that are falling
Are merely angels calling
Shadows in the evening
Say something's got to give
The way you live
This cloud of darkness it must lift

You are on your own
You're father's never there
He leaves you all alone
You're on your own
So you come to town
You shelter behind stories
Of your own design
They're all in your mind
When you saw me coming
You always started running
Stones hurled from afar
They always reach their mark
They never miss
They always, always
Leave a scar

Down an August path
The light is fading trees are shading
You from view
I can't see you
When will you learn
That no one is against you
We're all on your side
Your tide will return

Shadows that are falling

Are merely angels calling
Shadows in the evening
Say something's got to give
The way you live
This cloud of darkness it must lift