

Signals And Messages

Ferron

The night before the day we meet
I make my walk on sacred ground
I turn my eyes up to most soulful sky
And in evening soil my heels sink down
I hear people laughing together down the way
And as their glasses tinkle in their play
I'm in between the moon and tomorrows light
And I cannot know how close you are.
The beast and baby have to meet
Until they do, they cry, they cry alone
The moon must line up with the sun
And burn the path that lights us home
I've seen your face a thousand times
And I've heard your voice in everything
And but I've always known
That love would be a simple song that I would sing
And as I wait I sing this song to you
And to a hollow moon like a golden ring
And to a tree that stands solo in an opening
The night before the day we meet.
And the beast and baby have to meet
Until they do they cry, and they cry alone
And the moon must line up with the sun
And burn the path that lights us home
I've seen your face a thousand times
And I heard your voice in everything
And I've always known that love would be
The simple song that I would sing
The night before the day you come
I hear signals and messages from anyone
And I want to bring my head down and kiss someone
I have all my human senses...now, can I calm my senses?
Can I calm my freedom ?
Can I calm my sense of freedom?