

The Return

Ferron

To lay my head on your blessed arm
I take my cue from the willow tree
For it don't break from just one storm
But bends with a strength that keeps it free.

When I was young my love was bold
Bold like rock and rock like cold
Kind love came and said it would be true
But I turned away as though I always knew

That bonds are formed from outside time
Our major goal is to absolve our crimes
Let your steps be travelled with that knowing smile
It's no toss of coins that longest mile.

For those who think, don't analyze
For those who weep, dry your eyes to see
It's from those we've served, a paradise
And from those we've wronged, pure ecstasy.

Because happiness is a moment's glance
The spin inside the circle's charm
And I walked my line to have my chance
To lay my head on your blessed arm.