

Further In

Greg Brown

Further in, grandmother; grandfather, hold my hand
as I go on through this life and try to understand
the beauty of your faces I will never see again
but I know you're with me now leading me further in

Further in, you friends of mine, they led me further in
I know I've hurt you many times and I've helped you and I will
again
you to me and me to you, and us to all of them
the circle that will ever grow as we go further in

Further in, O my love, take me further in
past the place where love hides its face and down to where we b
egin
so deep in this mystery, my tears on yours depend
and they like some wild river flow as we go further in
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