

Whispering Pines

Jakob Dylan

If you find me in a gloom or catch me in a dream
Here inside my lonely room there is no in between

If you find me in a gloom or catch me in a dream
Inside my lonely room there is no in between
Whispering pines, rising of the tide
If only one star shines that's just enough to get inside

I will wait until it all goes 'round
With you in sight the lost are found

Foghorn through the night, calling out to sea
Protect my only light for she once belonged to me
Let the waves rush in, let the seagulls cry
For if I live again these hopes will never die

I can feel you standing there
But I don't see you anywhere

Standing by the well
(Standing by the well)
Wishing for the rains
(Wishing for the rains)
Reaching to the clouds
(Reaching to the clouds)
For nothing else remains

Drifting in a daze when evening will be done
Try looking through a haze
At an empty house in the cold, cold sun

I will wait until it all goes 'round
With you in sight the lost are found