

Remain

Jeff Black

Hey I know a boy
Who was born to this world
With a wondering eye and dreaming
A very old soul from way back before
Jesus and the turning of the wheel

I can't believe December's gone
Hey mama look how much he's grown
The night becomes the day
Snow turns into rain
Winter turns to spring
So we must all
Remain

There is a road into town
Of dust and dirt brown
That I travel in my dreamtime
To a house full of people
That I know or so it seems
And these are memories that I cannot explain
The boy's been blessed with his mother's eyes
Now I'm convinced that nothing dies.