

The Eastern Sun

Justin Hayward

Let me be
On a mission to your heart
On a journey to your soul
Let me walk by your side
Let me be
Dedicated to your needs
Silent when you breathe
Let me be

Let me be
In the skylark and the stream
In the meadow rich and green.
Let me lay by your side.
Let me be
In the whisper in the trees
Gentle like the breeze
Let me be

And if we find life's mercy
We'll shelter and run from the rain
And maybe somehow somewhere
Heaven will find us again.

In the east
As we journey on our way
At the dawning of the day
Let me be by your side
Travel on through
The gardens and the groves
In the cardamom and cloves
Let me be

Golden brown
Heady fragrance all around
An intoxicating sound
Let me drown in your love
Take me back
Where no frozen heart remains
No sorrow and shame
Let me be

And if we find life's mercy
We'll shelter and run from the rain.
And maybe somehow some way
Heaven will find us again

Let me be
On mission to your heart
On a journey to your soul
Let me walk by your side
Let me be
Dedicated to your needs
Silent when you breathe
Let me be.