

Fall Flood

Little Wings

though I was cracking
i still felt so free
like seagulls relaxing
or leaves in the tree
thats how i was living
my boys were my backing
and loyal to me
our chest they were strapping
with snowshoes on our feet
and sand in our sheets

let the fall flood arrive
let us see with new eyes
please destroy this disguise

there was a lacking
no head on my arm
no one to look after
or keep free from harm
no one to bring songs
no love ever lasting
on dark canyon drives
the voices were cackling
and poking my pride
so i decried

let the fall flood arrive
let it fall while i rise
let me gleam with surprise

let it lift up our life

so soon it came surging

i knew it by name

and so i was urging

its flicker its flame

and when the glow came

the lights were converging

they all seemed the same

the moment was merging

so i felt the change

the width of the rain

let the fall flood arrive

let it fill let it rise

let the grounds and the skies

be absorbed in our eyes

so go painting the sky

and be invisibly wise

let the fall flood arrive