

Broad Daylight

Maria Taylor

Past country lines and interstate signs
We were here to sing, to shadow an endless dream
Left the family, backstage we met
You were writing your set
We talked till the owner swept
Outside the big great door

But don't look at me this way
In the broad light of day
You're not safe from the veil
Of the night; and it must be displaced
That look upon your face
I never thought I'd find...

We cross tangled vines
And you whisper signs
We could hear you see
A yellow rose of spring
Your face left a perfect ring
Is it morning or night
The missed call, the missed flight
Cab is waiting; remember the song that played
"You're somebody's baby."

So I can't look at you this way
In the broad light of day
You're not safe from the veil
Of the night; and it must be displaced
That look upon my face
I never thought I'd find...

So don't look at me this way
In the broad light of day
You're not safe from the veil
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That look upon your face
I never thought I'd find...