

## 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...

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