

Majesty Of Life

Phoebe Snow

Oh, majesty of life, please don't escape me.
It's getting later and the window shades are drawn.
I'm not the best that I could be
But I'm trying to wait and see
What can happen to a girl in her hometown

Oh, the wilderness
The unmade bed
The aching head
And oh the greying afternoon
The diary that ends too soon

Oh sweet belief in love, I know you're somewhere
No love is perfect but a true one must exist
It's getting farther down the year
I hope my autumn eyes will clear
And let me recognize his soul
When we have kissed