

## Raindrops And Leaves

Renaissance

Sung to sleep  
By a distant lullaby  
Filtered through raindrops and leaves.  
Suddenly he's aware, this is no dream  
Is this real  
What's happening  
For some nights now  
I thought he lived in my dreams  
But I hear him somewhere outside

Tempted and bewildered  
Standing spellbound  
All the crazy questions  
Circling around  
From my secret place  
Somewhere in these magic trees  
I can see his spirit clearly

In the midst  
Of a thrash of rainy boughs  
Still the song rides on the wind  
Such a luminous sound.  
He tried to trace  
But it seems to come from all directions  
Hidden miracles  
Dancing just beyond our grasp  
Will they ever be revealed

Tempted and bewildered  
Standing spellbound  
All the crazy questions  
Circling around