

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