

# Cry Of The Whippoorwill

Rhonda Vincent

Now listen close and you can hear  
Their mournful cries ring through the darkness  
Lovers lost and all alone  
Spirits two forever roam

Like a nightbird's wail when the wind is still  
The sound of river and a whippoorwill  
Like the driving rain on a roof of tin  
Her words of love call out to him

In the chill of the night through falling snow  
Two hearts run wild nowhere to go  
Crossing hills and valleys wide  
To meet once more on the other side

It's a bitter Wind that sings her song  
About a love so right and yet so wrong  
And promised hearts where passions dwell  
No one can see no one can tell

Souls lost in time they were never found  
Frozen in (?solid?) on the cold hard ground  
Forever wild forever free  
Wrapped in the arms of eternity

Lovers lost and all alone  
Spirits two forever roam