Oh Ruby Jean, last night I dreamed I was runnin' somewhere beyond the stars.

I called out to you, and you answered softly. You are the children's eyes, and I'm the days gone by. Oh Ruby Jean, it doesn't seem like a long, long time, since we were born again.

Into the dazzling light, uniting black and white. You are the rich brown earth, and I'm the flowers that grow.

We'll have children (Lua), of the Kingdom (Joshua). They won't be torn by war, nor will they Kill or hate, or hestitate, to love. Justice.

Oh Billie Lee, it's destiny that we meet again, here on this earthly plain.

I'll see all the worlds with you, but you'll have to help me through.

You are the straight and narrow path, and I'm the wayfayer.

Oh Billie Lee, we shall be free in the years to come, to help build the Promised Land.

We'll go where the day springs run, forever and live as one.

He is the object of our longing, and we're His creation.

We'll have children (Lua), of the Kingdom (Joshua). They won't be torn by war, nor will they Kill or hate, or hestitate, to love. Justice.