

## Heidi's Song

The Echoing Green

there's a simple kind of truth  
that comes with never  
and there's a certain kind of stain  
that comes with forever  
WELL I can hold your hand  
and you take mine  
and we can walk on through  
to the other side of our lives  
forever's such a short time when

I can see my destiny  
in your russet eyes  
and I can hear a symphony  
in your autumn sighs  
and I can sing you a song  
that'll make you cry yet smile inside  
and we can hold on to each other's hearts  
til we die  
and angels close our eyes

there's a secret kind of hope you hold  
that you won't say  
there's something special about a mystery  
told in this quiet way  
but when I hear you laugh  
I feel the hope of angels  
the gates of Heaven  
are open to strangers tonight...  
shining like starlight