

## Away But Never Gone

The Wailin' Jennys

The moon's on its way to its nightly shift  
The frogs fill the creek below  
The tall grass waves a farewell to the day  
The wind moans sweet and low  
The heron tucks his head in his wing  
The fish in the lake float along  
The sun sinks from sight  
Away but never gone

The dawn brings the dew like a thousand jewels  
A nest rustles high on a bough  
A blue egg stays warm in the cool of the morn  
Under a red breast of dawn  
The clouds turn and stretch, the moon checks its wrist  
gathers itself with a yawn  
And winks to the sun  
Away but never gone

And all o'er the world as it turns and it turns  
the stars twinkle off and on  
And we come and go  
Away but never gone