

# Emmylou Harris, Walls Of Time

(Bill Monroe/Peter Rowan)

The wind is blowing across the mountain  
Down on the valley way below  
It sweeps the grave of my darling  
When I die that's where I want to go

Lord send the angels for my darling  
And take him to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth love  
And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness  
It calls and whispers through the pines  
I know it's my sweetheart a-calling  
I hear him through the walls of time

Lord send the angels for my darling  
And take him to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth love  
And come to you when I die

Our names are carved upon a tombstone  
I promised you before you died  
Our love would bloom forever darling  
When we rest side by side

Lord send the angels for my darling  
And take him to that home on high  
I'll wait my time out here on earth love  
And come to you when I die