

Graham Parker, All Being Well

I'll see you when the leaves are falling
All being well
And when our hearts are all but stalling
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you
That nothing can break this spell
I'll see you when the road stops winding
All being well

I'll see you when the candles flicker
All being well
And when our eyes begin to trick us
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you
That nothing can break this spell
I'll see you when the road stops winding
All being well

I'll catch you when the shadows fall
All being well
I won't let go despite it all
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you
That nothing can break this spell
I'll see you when the road stops winding
All being well