John Denver, The Wandering Soul (Love Is The A

In this magic hour of softening light
The moments in between the day and the night
The instant when all shadows disappear
The distance in between the love and the fear
There's a longing deep within the wandering soul
It's like the half that understands it once was whole
Like the two who only dream of being one
Like the moon who's only light is in the sun
There's a danger in forever looking outside
You start to believe that all your prayers have been denied
And you'll forget the sound of your own name
Thus begins the suffering and the pain

I wanted an answer, I wanted a way
I wanna know just what to do and what to say
I wanted a reason, I wanna know why
Can there never be heaven right here on earth and peace inside
Inside my heart, deep in my soul
Within each part, and in the whole

There's a promise in the journeys of the mind You begin to believe that there are miracles you will find And that someday you'll remember who you are

The seed within a bright and shining star It's like a flame that lives within a hungering heart That only awaits the gift of love for it to spark Into a fire that burns forever, endlessly Like the river that can't help but meet the sea In this magic hour between the dark and the dawn In the space between the silence and the song Suddenly the mystery is clear That love is only letting go of fear

Love is the answer, love is the way
Love is in knowing just what to do and what to say
Love is the reason, and love is the why
And love is in heaven right here on Earth and peace inside
Inside your heart, deep in your soul
Within each part, and in the whole
Love is the answer, love is the way

Love is in knowing just what to do and what to say Love is the reason, love is the why And love is in heaven right here on Earth and peace inside.