

Lisa Chappell, Noah

Gentle stories unravelling in my head
dreams of paradise in an empty bed
I slept a sleep so deep
I wondered what had become of me
I thought of my lost love and bade him a soft
silent farewell
I found myself sitting alone on an empty couch
and as I watched myself I wondered what would become of me
oh Noah don't leave without me
Oh Noah don't leave without me, oh Noah don't leave without me
oh Noah don't leave without me, oh Noah don't leave without me
When I woke the next day
the sky was black and full of rain
it's loving arms had soaked up all of my pain
and mother sky she cried and cried and cried and cried
My couch floated off
maybe paradise was not lost
swirling waters leading to only God knows, God knows
I passed a man sitting alone in an empty chair
oh Noah had left without him
Oh Noah had left without him, oh Noah had left without him
oh Noah had left without him, oh Noah had left without him
His head held steady filled with not yet
forgotten dreams
his heart was strong and slow
his hands knew how to hold and let go
his eyes rest quietly, rest quietly onto my face
Laughing I leapt off the couch
he leapt off the chair and in the air we met
stories of our lives were kissed and kissed and kissed til mouths went dry
how hearts were forged and lost and broke and found and forged and lost again
how Noah had left without us
How Noah had left without us, how Noah had left without us
how Noah had left without us, how Noah had left without us
Gentle stories unravelling in my head
dreams of paradise in my lovers bed
I slept a sleep so deep
I wondered what had become of me.