

Robin Williamson, Will We Open The Heavens

By Robin Williamson

Robin Williamson: Guitar, bass, flute, oboe, piano, cello and vocal.

Let me be where love is born
to sail upon a scallop shell
the way no hair of a thought is disturbed
and the sight is still
as moonlight clasps each leaf
of a tree of dust
until it knows it is alive
and lives to be green

tell me will we open the heavens
and disperse ourselves as rain
or passing by some closed door
beam morning at the passing of all dreams
i love you in spirit and in earth
through all and beyond
until sweet kindness fills all space
quieting the howling stars.