

# The Working Title, Beloved

Come to me like in my dreams  
Spinning everything  
And all the while my bones fight  
Not to crash down  
Now that I know you can be  
Everything I need  
And anything I'd do to  
Find your name  
Because in my subconscious  
I feel so complete  
When we're rolling over hills  
In the Massai Land  
Watching angels as I speak  
Soaring over me  
Because every day is a race into the night  
I could try to find out  
Why these old wings won't fly  
Until I close my eyes  
Count the lines  
And find I'm soaring high  
Oh to look up and find you with wings on tight  
Your head faced down  
You're spinning around  
Crashing down on me  
Beloved  
Follow me to where we hid  
The rest of our long lives  
Dreaming in the sun to float away  
The manna mysteriously will nourish every day  
And thanking God we fold down to pray  
I'll find you  
And you'll know me from all your dreams  
And I'll be  
Everything that I know you can be  
Dreaming. Loving  
And I'll (you'll) be everything  
Please come whisper all you know  
About this thing called love  
And feel it as you speak  
Draw you to me  
Note the swell that passion brings  
And feel it in the air  
Come step of from your ledge to soar with me