

# Abbey Lincoln, Down Here Below

Down here below  
The winds of change are blowing  
Through the weary night  
I prayed my soul will find me  
Shining in the morning light  
Down here below  
Down here below  
It's not so easy, just to be  
Sometimes I'm really all at sea  
You made me when the world was new  
And skies were blue  
And I am here because there's you  
They say I'll never see your face  
And we're out from your grace  
The one you fashioned with your hand  
And scattered all across the land  
But I am happy just to know  
That you will go, where I must go  
For there are wounds and scars to show  
Living here, down here below  
Down here below  
The setting sun is shining  
On the melancholy mood  
I hear the distant thunder  
And the crying of the blue  
Down here below  
I'm yours alone  
The only one to call my own  
The only one I've ever known  
Sometimes I see you standing there  
Sometimes I'm free and you are here  
Down here with me  
You made me just the way [Incomprehensible]  
Or less feeling, eyes to see  
A strong embrace, a simple hand  
A spirit free that says, "I can"  
And I'm happy just to know  
That you will go, where I must go  
For you will send me this I know  
Living here, down here below  
Living here, down here below  
Living here, down here below