

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't";
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