

# Al Jarreau, Lock All the Gates

By snowy fields and lanes, she keeps the waiting  
In candlelight the sacred alter shines  
He suckled the young lambs upon his knee  
Givin' the weary sleep in peace  
But he read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind  
He read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind  
Of winter's love for spring, she kept the vision  
Sweet chariots aflame against the sky  
He played on the harp, sweet melody  
Children and emperors came to see  
And he drove the dragons into the night  
But he was blind  
He drove the dragons into the night  
But he was blind  
So lock all the gates and bolt the chamber door  
Because nobody leaves or enters anymore  
And lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Would you lock all the gates and bolt up the chamber

Lock all the gates and bolt up the chamber  
Lock all the gates and boltin' up the chamber  
Lock all the gates and boltin' up the chamber  
Lock all the gates and bolt up the chamber  
Come, come, come, come  
Come, come, come, come  
Somebody come and lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Lock all the gates and bolt the chamber  
Nobody leaves or enters anymore  
No, no, no, no, no  
By snowy fields and lanes she keeps the waiting  
In candlelight the sacred alter shines  
He suckled the young lambs upon his knee  
He bid the weary sleep in peace  
He read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind  
He read the stars inside her dream  
But he was blind  
He read the stars inside her dream, dream  
But the man was blind, he was blind