

Allison Crowe, Wedding Song

At the turning of another moon
comes time to end this day
and only so many have to pass
as I am gone away
So I sing you now this lullaby
though it is bittersweet
for we have to part when we close our eyes
but every morning meet
These words fall down upon this page
I never do get to sleep
but to be so far away from you
I lay my head and weep
I know this night will be over soon
there's another day in sight
though darkness falls on empty sheets
only you bring in the light
I will never be the perfect wife
I don't even know what that is
but I will be here and he'll always know
that my heart is his
So count down the days
and draw the curtains back
pour the wine and say
that we'll love as much as we both can do
until our dying day