

# Baez Joan, Edge Of Glory

Baez Joan

Play Me Backwards

Edge Of Glory

My house stands at the edge of glory

Steady as the seasons change

Dreams of grace arise before me

And they call me home again

I went forth with no protection

Through a fierce and a blinding rain

Seeking truth but not perfection

Saw my father's face again

Father father can you hear me

Through this swirl of thoughts unsaid

Dreams of grace arise before me

And they call me home again

My house stands at the edge of glory

Steady as the seasons change

Dreams of grace arise before me

And they call me home again

Take this hand that I hold out

Meant to bridge the years apart

Come in come in from the howling wind

To the clearing of my heart

Still and lovely came the morning

Gone was my father's face

In my house a bright reflection

New among my dreams of grace

My house stands at the edge of glory

Steady as the seasons change

Dreams of grace arise before me

And they call me home again