

Believable Picnic, Days Of Joy

I thought I knew
I thought I could
Define what love was
But I misunderstood
You've taught this teacher
The table's turned
The brutal lesson
I had to learn

Goodbye, my love
Take flight on the wings of a dove
Don't cry, kiss me goodbye
I'll see you on the other side

The truest person
I've ever known
We touched and then He
Called her home
Her life was Christ
And her death was gain
'Cause now she sees clearly
Through the darkened plane

Goodbye, my love
Take flight on the wings of a dove
Don't cry, kiss me goodbye
I'll see you on the other side

Oh, the pain I feel
Is what makes real
The time we shared
The letting go
It hurts, but I know
I'll see you when I get there
I'll see you when I get there

Like autumn symbols
Of painted leaves
Death has a beauty
For those who believe
This frightened old man
This little boy
Look forward to new
Days of joy

Goodbye, my love
Take flight on the wings of a dove
Don't cry, kiss me goodbye
I'll see you on the other side