

# Jackson Browne, Our Lady Of The Well

It is a dance we do in silence  
Far below this morning sun  
You in your life, me in mine  
We have begun  
Here we stand and without speaking  
Draw the water from the well  
And stare beyond the plains  
To where the mountains lie so still

But it's a long way that I have come  
Across the sand to find this peace among your people in the sun  
Where the families work the land as they have always done  
Oh it's so far the other way my country's gone

Across my home has grown the shadow  
Of a cruel and senseless hand  
Though in some strong hearts  
The love and truth remain  
And it has taken me this distance  
And a woman's smile to learn  
That my heart remains among them  
And to them I must return

But it's a long way that I have come  
Across the sand to find you here among these people in the sun  
Where your children will be born  
You'll watch them as they run  
Oh it's so far the other way my life has gone

If you look for me, Maria  
You will find me in the shade  
Wide awake or in a dream  
It's hard to tell--  
If you come to me, Maria  
I will show you what I've made  
It's a picture for our lady of the well