

Melaton, Still Water

I was waiting by the reeds
And the quiet waters
Talking in my sleep
You came down into the grasses
And you told me how forever
Would soon be
And we walked a while
And stood for hours without reason
Talking of what was it like?
But to take down walls
And never build them back
Could only leave this place in me behind

And if you give me one more day
Then I would gladly say
What love has come my way?

And struck a chord that rested
Bringing out the sun and moonly lights
And I still look out
Over these distant acres
Where I bury hope

But there must be another way
To hold these gates
Open for us
There where the days go fate

But for one more day
Then we might hold these gates
Open for us, for you