Richard Wright, Along The Shoreline

You feel her warmth, feel it like a summer day Shining from, the cloudless sky, it lights her way.

With darkness gone, like a distant road We travelled all nigh until the morning rose.

Now we're turning, towards the sun, unfolding everyday From out behind, the clouded mind, With more than words to say.

We're half-naked souls and a harmony Is a song of tears, all washed into the sea, As we stand along the shoreline.

We were cut off from our lives, by a wall of pain, It can't be seen, it's so routine, it has no face or name.

But now the day has broken, can see in better ways, A path leading to the light, a hope that never fades. All power to the brave.

You feel her warmth, feel it like solar rays, See how, they kindle fire, illuminate her face.

Free as the sunlight that shines down from above, That opens us all to feel love