

Sleeping At Last, April

I close my eyes trusting you.
With every desire to balance now.

The air is perfect, tonight.

The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands.
Carry me.
The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands.

I close my eyes trusting you.
With every desire to balance now.

If I could take away the sorrows
Etched in you
I would, I would.

The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands.
Carry me.
The rain, like tears, falls upon my hands.