

The Echoing Green, Heidi's Song

there's a simple kind of truth
that comes with never
and there's a certain kind of stain
that comes with forever
WELL I can hold your hand
and you take mine
and we can walk on through
to the other side of our lives
forever's such a short time when

I can see my destiny
in your russet eyes
and I can hear a symphony
in your autumn sighs
and I can sing you a song
that'll make you cry yet smile inside
and we can hold on to each other's hearts
til we die
and angels close our eyes

there's a secret kind of hope you hold
that you won't say
there's something special about a mystery
told in this quiet way
but when I hear you laugh
I feel the hope of angels
the gates of Heaven
are open to strangers tonight...
shining like starlight