

# Rich Mullins, Buenas Noches From Nacogdoches

&quot;There is something I have found  
In the hush of the quieting sounds  
On the falling of dusk  
And the chirping of crickets  
And the slowing fading distance  
Of this world that's spinning 'round  
It's spinning upright and then upside down  
And as the night bends to cover the day with her kisses  
It's like a lover's benediction  
That I'm sending to you now  
If it can reach past the streets of this town  
Then you might hear the voice of a heart that's been lifted  
By the song the night has given

Buenas noches from Nacogdoches  
From me and from every star God lit in the heart  
Of the heavens that hang over Texas  
May your dreams find you in a tangle of fine Spanish angels  
Whose halos are bright yellow roses  
Buenas noches

So this is no lullaby  
That I send on the wings of this night  
Wings that flutter as silent as goldenrods blooming  
Bursting from bud into beauty  
In a way I can't describe  
In a way that's so changing my life  
That the holds that once held me  
Have all now been loosened  
And I can hear the music

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