

The Working Title, Beloved

Come to me like in my dreams
Spinning everything
And all the while my bones fight
Not to crash down
Now that I know you can be
Everything I need
And anything I'd do to
Find your name
Because in my subconscious
I feel so complete
When we're rolling over hills
In the Massai Land
Watching angels as I speak
Soaring over me
Because every day is a race into the night
I could try to find out
Why these old wings won't fly
Until I close my eyes
Count the lines
And find I'm soaring high
Oh to look up and find you with wings on tight
Your head faced down
You're spinning around
Crashing down on me
Beloved
Follow me to where we hid
The rest of our long lives
Dreaming in the sun to float away
The manna mysteriously will nourish every day
And thanking God we fold down to pray
I'll find you
And you'll know me from all your dreams
And I'll be
Everything that I know you can be
Dreaming. Loving
And I'll (you'll) be everything
Please come whisper all you know
About this thing called love
And feel it as you speak
Draw you to me
Note the swell that passion brings
And feel it in the air
Come step of from your ledge to soar with me