

SEVEN JOURNEYS Liona Boyd June 7th 2009

COME...

COME WITH ME

COME WITH ME ON A JOURNEY

ON A JOURNEY THROUGH TIME

COME WITH ME ON A JOURNEY THAT HAS NO END

A JOURNEY GUIDED ONLY BY LOVE

FROM DISTANT MYSTIC MOUNTAINTOPS

DOWN TWISTING PATHWAYS, STEP BY STEP

PAST HALF FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

AND HALF FORGOTTEN LIVES

PAST PRECIPICE AND WATERFALL

BELOW THE SACRED ROCKS

WE'LL FIND THE FERTILE VALLEYS

WHERE THE PEARLY RIVERS FLOW

WE'LL LIE IN MEADOWS DAMP WITH DEW

FEEL GOLDEN SUN AND SAFFRON LIGHT

TILL WE REMEMBER LONG AGO

SO LONG, SO VERY LONG AGO...

MONASTIC STONES AND MISTY MOORS

THOSE MUFFLED DRUMS AND MARCHING FEET

THOSE ECHOES ONLY TIME CAN HEAR

BEYOND THE FADING HILLS

COME DANCE WITH ME IN THREE FOUR TIME

UNLOCK THE BALLROOM DOOR

WHERE VELVET SHOES AND SILKEN SKIRTS

ONCE SWEEP ACROSS THE FLOOR

NOW RAIN FALLS ON THESE MARBLED HALLS

THEIR STATUES DISPOSESSED

WHERE ONLY THUNDER CLAPS ALONE

AND LONELY EAGLES NEST

LET'S STEER THROUGH FLOATING MARKETS
IN A CREAKY WOODEN BOAT
HEAR MORNING CHANTS AND TEMPLE BELLS
BEYOND THE JASMINE FIELDS
WE'LL NAVIGATE THESE SERPENT SHORES,
PASS THROUGH THE TANGLED VINES
THEN REST OUR OARS TO DRY BENEATH
THE DARK BLOOD ORANGE SUN

A COLD NORTH WIND, A WARM LAKE BREEZE
A SUNBURST CLOUD, A SUDDEN SHOWER
A LOON THAT CALLS ACROSS THE LAKE
A SIGH OF JOY, A SEARCH FOR LOVE
A RAINBOW IN THE NIGHT
A MILLION STEPS, A MILLION MILES
A VOICE THAT SINGS, A HEART THAT BREAKS
A STORY TOLD, A SECRET SHARED
OUR JOURNEY HAS NO END~

LB