

Songs & Poems

For Country Winds Rosslyn

Song

Verse I

You stood outside my window
I saw you in the morning
There were many times
When daytime belonged to you and I

By the river I have sat
Aup to the sun it has not said
If the days will pass on
Or if we'll see to tomorrow

II
Come in for a while
Set yourself down on a chair
You'll find your mind at ease
To the ones you want to please

Today we took the fences down
And the cows
Have their own point of view
We hope we'll know better from now on.

III
If you ever back again
Perhaps in late December
Things may remain the same
Or you may see a change

Even though the backyard
Sometimes is neglected
We can always take time
To put things back in place

Chorus

The old barn stood still
Farm house in the field
The meadows filled with laughter
Tea has just been made

The pillage is near by
Mornings early yet
The cobbler is at work
The milkman's on his way

Today
I looked
through your
windowed shop
but I
could not
come in -
cause I
could not
get out -
of me

Is there
room for
some more
It's warm
in here
the light
is dim
sunshine
candled
on the
wall

I like you -
want to be your friend
think your pretty
flowers are
pretty too
I'll miss you
when your away
cause
I feel close to you
and in time
who will we
come to be
I hope were
always happy
cause it's no fun
to be sad

Waiting -
for some
Sunday afternoon
to come
so I'll find
you hidden away
where no-one
can see -
but I'll look
and see your face
in the morning sun
and when tomorrow
is no longer coming
I won't
have to
search again

Song

Verse I

Cold days -
have taken you away
where I cannot see
where I cannot touch

In the autumn mist
I feel you close by me
though you are not here
and I am travelling on

II
I have not learned to trust
I have not learned to die
sometimes it seems so hard
just to say you love

I've hidden many times
away from you
so you cannot see my eyes
and I will not touch yours

III
There's a train -
that leaves each daytime night
rails clatter as you go
along with no idea

And stories told -
about the days of old
and how we'll live
in a rhyme outside of time

Chorus

Cold wind in the park
felt it yesterday
blowing by the riverside
across the long steel bridge

Together we may lose
the love we need to own
and never hold in our hands -
each other's need.