

Together or Alone

*Mama come look, there's a child in my eyes
Hold me tight like so long ago
The longings are deep and the river rises high
A man, a child, a home
I'm going across the mountains, I think I see some sign
The way things have been needn't always have to bind
It's been so long since I could see my mind
Together or alone*

Darling come listen, there's a calling in the wind
I hold it close, I let it go
How many times do we get to begin
How many times can we call our own
I find our lives in the shadows of our flights
Reflections in a dream, a shell, sand or stone
And it's in these brief moments that I choose this life
These times, I define home

Call winds up harbor, call 'em down bay
Cast my lot on foreign shores
Some reason's growing in our bodies' own
I leave, and come back for more
And when I'm away, love, who will tend our glance
Who will lock hands so close, who will breathe in the night
If I know you more by the shades of this land
Then someday we'll be home