

Whispering Pines

The Band

If you find me in a gloom,
or catch me in a dream
Inside my lonely room,
There is no in between.
Whispering pines,
rising of the tide.
If only one star shines
That's just enough to get inside.
I will wait until it all goes 'round
With you in sight,
the lost are found.

Foghorn through the night,
calling out to sea
Protect my only light,
'cause she once belonged to me.
Let the waves rush in.
Let the seagulls cry
For if I live again,
these hopes will never die.
I can feel you standing there.
But I don't see you anywhere,
standing by the well,
wishing for the rains.

Reaching for the clouds,
for nothing else remains,
drifting in a daze,
when evening will be done
try looking through a haze.
At an empty house in the cold, cold sun.
I will wait until it all goes 'round.
With you in sight, the lost are found.