

So, there, now we share  
In the joy of our creation  
Aligned space and time  
Sipping wine at Union Station

I'll watch while she swings  
Softly sings to all her creatures  
Eyes, soft and wise  
Both a student and a teacher

Then the gates swing wide before us  
Bare the stillness of the forest  
All quiet, and all is blue  
I'll meet you where you ask me to

From where did she come?  
Rising suns need no story  
I'll bask in the glow  
That she shines in all her glory

Then the gates swing wide before us  
Bare the stillness of the forest  
All quiet, and all is blue  
I'll meet you where you asked me to