

## Behind the Barn

Cheryl Wheeler

Didn't we come far, haven't we been there  
Weren't we something way back when  
Didn't we wonder how would we come here  
Trading our dreams so they'd never end  
All those sweet dark nights where the warm air sings  
We could close our eyes stretching still folded wings  
Waiting for the rain to cool us  
Feeling like a couple of foolish young things

Weren't they good times didn't our hearts bind  
Didn't we both find something new  
Fleeting impressions, timid expressions  
Tossed in the tangle of me and you  
And if I close my eyes, I can almost see  
Moving through those green fields where we used to be  
The shadow of a different daydream  
Holding in the distance and waiting to breathe

Dusty roads, starry skies  
Beating hearts, reluctant eyes, summer rain without a storm  
And nervous love behind the barn