

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