

Misty Morning Stranger

Dave Mason

We all know that love is a small word
And yet it encompasses all
Well, I tell you we live in a small world
So we better answer the call

It's hard to explain what I'm feeling
But my soul ain't about to be born
With the turn of the wheel I'll be back on the heels
Of a dream I have drew long ago

Passing light of the morning fire unfolds across your face
In a web of gleaming jewels, there hangs a sleeping fool
The sharpness of the morning air brings to mind a silent prayer
He speaks to all of us that care, the misty morning stranger

The guilt that you feel will not heal you in the universal flow
Just turn yourself, under yourself, then the freedom we seek will show
Don't ever doubt what your heart says when everything 'round you says no
Just the pace of the game can drive you insane
So relax and let everything flow

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