The Pearl

Emmylou Harris

One, two, three

Oh, the dragons are gonna fly tonight They're circling low and inside tonight It's another round in the losing fight Out along the great divide tonight

We are aging soldiers in an ancient war Seeking out some half remembered shore We drink our fill and still we thirst for more Asking if there's no heaven what is this hunger for?

Our path is worn our feet are poorly shod We lift up our prayer against the odds And fear the silence is the voice of God, of God, of God

And we cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah

Sorrow is constant and the joys are brief
The seasons come and bring no sweet relief
Time is a brutal but a careless thief
Who takes our lot but leaves behind the grief

It is the heart that kills us in the end Just one more old broken bone that cannot mend As it was now and ever shall be amen, amen

And we cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah

So there'll be no guiding light for you and me We are not sailors lost out on the sea We were always headed toward eternity Hoping for a glimpse of Galilee

Like falling stars from the universe we are hurled Down through the long loneliness of the world Until we behold the pain become the pearl

Crying Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah We cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah We cry Hallelujah, Hallelujah, we cry Hallelujah