

Moonbow

Jann Arden

Just beyond the sycamore, where chickadees and sparrows soar
Where grass is green and meadows pour themselves into a lake
I'll be there waiting by the little house where you and I became a thing

A kiss is like a shooting star, the day you held me in your arms

A moonbow tied around our arms and legs

And you took where I'd never gone and every word you said a song

Born on the wind that carried us away

Lost in your eyes I see myself fly free

Lost in a dream, I'm falling fast and deep

The autumn leaves are slipping off the branches of the trees

Like little coins and they covering the street

And every single word you've said to me are golden strings of poetry

And love has struck me down for heaven's sake

The singing birds a gentle breeze, the quivering of love-struck knees

The moonbow winding round my buckled legs

And I am breathless, I am bound, and I am floating above ground

I am indelible and infinitely saved

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