

## Remain

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Hey I know a boy  
Who was born to this world  
With a wondering eye and dreaming  
A very old soul from way back before  
Jesus and the turning of the wheel

I can't believe December's gone  
Hey mama look how much he's grown  
The night becomes the day  
Snow turns into rain  
Winter turns to spring  
So we must all  
Remain

There is a road into town  
Of dust and dirt brown  
That I travel in my dreamtime  
To a house full of people  
That I know or so it seems  
And these are memories that I cannot explain  
The boy's been blessed with his mother's eyes  
Now I'm convinced that nothing dies.