

Let Me Stay Here

Lisa Mitchell

Let me stay here
I long to touch the fruit
As they're turning
From green to blue
Let me stay here
Long enough to see
The painted wall
And their dancing feet

Let me stay here
Long enough to know
All the little birds
As they come and go
Let me stay
Let me be the light
To rampart fire
In the yard

Let me stay here
In your arms
Let me stay here
Long enough to love