

In Good Times

Lola Marsh

May we grow and find our path
Beyond the perfect sky
Lay beside me, cry and laugh
Stay with me for a while

Restless one, you're walking fast
On a golden shore
Wait for me, you, humble seed
My feet are red and sore

Even though you cannot speak
And life has been unkind
Keep this little tune with you
In good times and in bad

Now tell me, love, what I've done wrong
My hands are cold and blue
Tomorrow in another dawn
I'll sing this song for you

So find me, love, a wooden boat
For we can sail away
We'll find ourselves a piece of earth
And in it we will stay

Even though you cannot speak
And life has been unkind
Keep this little tune with you
In good times and in

Even though you cannot speak
And life has been unkind
Keep this little tune with you
In good times and in bad

Hmm... hmm...