

Crystal

Michael Martin Murphey

Sometimes when my life is dark and stormy,
I close my eyes and try hard to recall.
I see your face and trouble fades before me,
When I'm staring in a crystal ball.

Crystal, was the water,
And crystal, was the sand,
And crystal was our pure love,
Like the water running all around the town,
And crystal is my memory,
When I think about the moonlight,
Shining in her eyes and on the town.
And crystal will be this winter.
Frozen tears.
You're not around.

For awhile we were just like children.
We were diving far beneath a waterfall.
As we tumbled far beneath that rolling river,
I said "Jesus why do I go back at all?"

From the crystal, in the water,
From the crystal, in the sand,
From the crystal in our pure love,
Like the water running all around the town,
And crystal is my memory,
When I think about the moonlight,
Shining in her eyes and on the town.
And crystal will be this winter.
Frozen tears.

You're not ... around.