Majesty Of Life

Phoebe Snow

Oh, majesty of life, please don't escape me.

It's getting later and the window shades are drawn.

I'm not the best that I could be

But I'm trying to wait and see

What can happen to a girl in her hometown

Oh, the wilderness
The unmade bed
The aching head
And oh the greying afternoon
The diary that ends too soon

Oh sweet belief in love, I know you're somewhere No love is perfect but a true one must exist It's getting farther down the year I hope my autumn eyes will clear And let me recognize his soul When we have kissed