

## I've Been Staying Up Late Again

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

I came in from the outside  
I was blessed to see my angel  
Sorry 'bout the last time  
See I do not deal with pain well  
Now you call the angels  
While the look is on their faces  
Everybody's saying  
Not a reason why this makes sense

I'm under shadow, in motion, cloak and dagger  
Outside the farmhouse I'm lonely on the pasture  
To you I'm bound and headed straight to the unknown  
I'm on the mountain way beyond the road

Atop the mountain o'r the river I'm cold  
Tonight I'm counting on the moon to pull me forward  
Tonight I'll trust the moon to guide me on the way  
Let me hold you 'til the silence turns to rain  
I've lived hard and I've lived plain...

Let the autumn sway in and come to stay  
Feel the passing over in a lasting way  
In the hardest way I've gone straight to the end  
I've been staying up late again

It's been a long one - I'm lonely, it's late  
I rid my sorrows and ride through the rain  
I polished my saddle right before it began  
In the hardest way of loving take my hand  
I've been staying up late again

I came in from the outside  
I was blessed to see my angel  
Sorry 'bout the last time  
See I do not deal with pain well  
Now you call the angels  
While the look is on their faces  
Everybody's saying  
Not a reason why this makes sense