

THE GATHERING OF SPIRITS

Carrie Newcomer

Chorus

Let it go my love, my truest,
Let it sail on silver wings.
Life's a twinkling, that's for certain,
But it's such a fine thing.
There's a gathering of spirits,
There's a festival of friends,
And we'll take up where we left off
When we all meet again.

1.

I can't explain it, I couldn't if I tried,
How the only things we carry
are the things we hold inside:
like a day out in the open,
like a love we won't forget,
like the laughter that we started,
and it hasn't died down yet. Chorus

2.

Oh yeah, now didn't we?
And don't we make it shine?
Aren't we standing in the center
of something rare and fine?
Some glow like embers,
or like light through colored glass.
Some give it all in one great flame,
blowing kisses as they pass. Chorus.

3.

East of Eden, but there's heaven in our midst,
And we're never really all that far
from those we love and miss.
Wade out on the water,
There's glory all around,
And the wisest say there's a thousand ways
To kneel and kiss the ground. Chorus

Coda

Oh yes, we'll take up where we left off

When we all meet again.