

## MAY YOU GO

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Stay my love and listen, maybe you will hear  
The silence behind the waterfall  
Stay my love and listen, maybe you will hear  
The silence behind the waterfall  
Or the journey of the anchor to the sea  
For it is there, right in the fever of the storm conceived air  
In each beat, of the cicada in the heavy, heavy heat  
Stay and Listen, maybe you will hear

Stay my love and see now, maybe you will glimpse  
A glowing sun that sets beyond the noise  
Stay my love and see now, maybe you will glimpse  
A setting sun all nestled in the truth  
Or well-worn remnants of an old man's youth  
For it exists, like caressing billows through the mists  
And it glistens, for the child of the land daring to listen  
Stay and See now, maybe you will glimpse

Stay my love and open  
Maybe you will feel vulnerable, powerful and real  
Stay my love and open  
Maybe you will feel breath from a cherished sleeping babe  
Or a shadow from your overhanging cave  
Yes, you start  
and you can stop  
With so much power, steady, sure and slow  
Vulnerable, powerful and real  
Reverberating everything you feel  
And may you go  
And may you go  
And may you go  
And may you go  
And may you go each day togetherness is real