

Ours To Command

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Flying down the back roads
Past worn out fields and country homes
It seems the rain must've been away too long
Bouncing pebbles mark the time
And dust clouds rising fill in the lines
But the song they play says I've been away too long.

Keep on hoping I don't wait too long
See, the summer's almost gone
I keep on looking for the right thing to say
I hope I don't wait too long.

Lately there's so much changing
I don't have the time to think
An outcast away from my homeland
And my soul is beginning to sink.

Do you know what I would give for the touch of your hand?
Can I make you believe – would you understand?
I know we tried in our day to make mountains from sand
And we road on the wind, it was ours to command.

Look on down the back roads
Sunshine flickers on special souls
Sometimes a memory takes you pretty far away
Leave the past, can you see tomorrow?
Calling softly in a voice that you think you know
Its echo lingers, though you turn the other way.

Seems that nothing ever lasts too long
Fleeting moments and then they're gone
I keep on thinking if you hear what I say
Then I believe in the power of song – this song, your song
I believe.

Seems I'm losing track of you slowly
I guess it really shouldn't matter at all
A vision never really could hold me
It's just a matter of time 'til I fall
'Til I fall.

And you know, this plaintive song
Well, I wrote it for you
It was yours from the start
You can sing it too.
It was born from the wish that you first gave to me
In the earliest days of our revelry
Do you remember revelry?
Come dance 'n the rain.