

## A Song For David (david's Song)

In my heart I will wait  
By the stony gate  
And the little one  
In my arms will sleep.  
Every rising of the moon  
Makes the years grow late  
And the love in our hearts will keep.  
There are friends I will make  
And bonds I will break  
As the seasons roll by  
And we build our own sky.  
In my heart I will wait  
By the stony gate  
And the little one  
In my arms will sleep.

And the stars in your sky  
Are the stars in mine  
And both prisoners  
Of this life are we.  
Through the same troubled waters  
We carry our time,  
You and the convicts and me.  
There's a good thing to know  
On the outside or in,  
To answer not where  
But just who I am.  
Because the stars in your sky  
Are the stars in mine  
And both prisoners  
Of this life are we.

And the hills that you know  
Will remain for you  
And the little willow green  
Will stand firm.  
The flowers that we planted  
Through the seasons past  
Will all bloom  
On the day you return.  
To a baby at play  
All a mother can say,  
He'll return on the wind  
To our hearts, and till then  
I will sit and I'll wait  
By the stony gate  
And the little one  
'neath the trees will dance.