

Reason to Be

Words and Music by Tom Paxton

My love lies beside me, breathing soft and slowly,
Deep in slumber wholly, out on a sapphire sea.
On her lips, but barely, a gentle smile is playing,
A hint of come-what-maying, as she lies close to me.
She is the one touch of heaven I know,
Here on this vagabond planet below.
Deep in the peace of the morning, I see,
She is my reason to be,
Deep in the peace of the morning, I see,
She is my reason to be.
My love finds me waiting, when the dawn comes creeping,
When she's done with sleeping, with a whispered prayer.
She goes to her window, as she's meditating,
She knows I am waiting, she knows I will be there.
She is the one touch of heaven I know,
Here on this vagabond planet below.
Deep in the peace of the morning, I see
She is my reason to be,
Deep in the peace of the morning, I see
She's my reason to be.
She will rise and wander, through the long green grasses,
As the warm day passes, she might pause to rest.
I will walk beside her, hand upon her shoulder,
As we're growing older, still I love her best.
She's the one touch of heaven I know,
Here on this vagabond planet below.
Deep in the peace of the morning, I see,
She is my reason to be,
Deep in the peace of the morning I see,
She is my reason to be,
She is my reason to be.