

## **Believable Picnic "Days Of Joy"**

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I thought I knew, I thought I  
Could define what love was  
But I'd misunderstood  
You've taught this teacher,  
The table's turned  
The brutal lesson I had to learn

Goodbye my love, take flight on  
The wings of the dove  
Don't cry, kiss me goodbye, I'll see  
You on the other side

The truest person I've ever known  
We touched and then he  
Called her home  
Her life was Christ, and her death  
Is gain, cause now she sees clearly  
Through the darkened pane

Love, the pain I feel is what makes  
Real the time we've shared.  
The letting go, it hurts but I know  
I'll see you when I get there

Like autumns symbols of painted  
Leaves, death has a beauty  
For those who believe  
This frightened old man this little  
Boy, look forward to new  
Days of joy

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