

Dar Williams

"Arrival"

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My dad is a miracle and so's my mom, they fly over the
blue

They finish their dinner and then they take one
another's hand

And off they go to find a broader point of view

For it's a give and take beyond the ordinary
What with all the cats and kids that they've loved
And they will not be alone

Well, my friends give me purple flowers and orange
tea
And Goosedown spinning quilts and Turquoise chairs
We greet one another in a wild profusion of words
Wave farewell amidst the wonderment of air

In the laughing times, we know we are lucky
In the quiet times we know that we are blessed
And we will not be alone

Well, the light that stopped the night felt like
forgiveness to you
As the garbage trucks came bustling through their
rounds
You stared at the pictures on your walls and all the
postcards
From your friends as you heard the birds and old
familiar sounds

That's when you knew this world can't be saved, only
discovered
And you knew things could be different than be before
And now you will not be alone any more

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