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Written by john curulewski Lead vocals by john curulewski

Woke up in rainy autumn Morning mist beginning to wane And the birds of the winged trees Calling my name

Care less the clouds above me The wind is gently lifting my hair Where the rivers of the wind fall light rain Now stand bare

Listen to the flowing streams Golden in the shelter of my dreams Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love

Walk alone through the garden The leaves are wet with morning's tear And the whispering of someone Is drawing me near

Content to rest awhile Pondering the motion of time Over unforgotten memories

Dipped in wine

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[extended instrumental solos]

The God of dusk is falling around me The night air now restless and dank Yet the fields are specked with flowers Few and rank

Moon reflecting off the water Rippling an image to me Of the way that it is

And the way that it's going to be

Listen to the flowing streams Golden in the shelter of my dreams Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love

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