

Patty Larkin

"Brazil"

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Brazil

by Patty Larkin

He was not too hard to handle
So she gave him the kindness of her hand
He had the smooth skin of a girl
And he moved like water through the sand
Out along the green fields
He said I do she said I will
Looking forward
Headed for the coast of Brazil

Through the eye of a curtained window
She framed the portrait of her world
She'd watch as the sun stood waiting
She called herself a shadow of a girl
Autumn kissed the summer
She packed her things in the morning chill
Left the lace in the window waving
Headed for the coast of Brazil

He lived the life of a beggar
But he was born a banker's only son
He was born an angel without wings
To the lady of Spain in old San Juan
Down at the harbor
They held their breath and stood still
Then they boarded a slow boat
Headed for the coast of Brazil

Pray for the faithful
Pray for the dream that never rests
Pray for the pilgrims
Pray for the hope inside the breast
Pray for the good ones
Heaven never has its fill
Pray for the ones still waiting
Headed for the coast of Brazil
Pray for the ones still waiting
Headed for the coast of Brazil

