

Peter, Paul & Mary "Wild Places"

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Silence slips between us
Solitude complete
The stillness clear
And close as heaven's door

The earth beats out its rhythm
In slow and perfect time
Counterpoint and harmonies
Life's melodies entwine

And we fight the battle here
Where there's time to fall in step
The secrets are still known here
But the secrets never kept

Wild places, somewhere
We can see the Father's hand
Wild places, somewhere
We can be alone with you
We need a promised land

Maybe we'll be wounded in the healing
It's to be broken to be sure
Can we embrace
This strange awakening together?

Is wisdom carved into creation?
The old relationships defined
As forbidding as her truth may be
We'll learn her ways with time

We'll learn to take it as it comes
We can't change faster than we can
Already we're a long way
From the children we began

Wild places, somewhere
We can see the Father's hand
Wild places, somewhere
We can be alone with you
We need a promised land

Wood smoke rising
Faces alive in the firelight
Forsaking the road
And making it home to be there tonight

The young making good what they found
In the wood, what they learned of a land
Putting dreams back together
Talking it through, reaching out for the hand

There's a moment caught suspended
Communion born between our eyes
Our vision clears
Its golden flight ascending

And we have seen what we have come for
And we will some day see again
But we have climbed into the mountains
So we must climb back down 'til then

But we'll take it as it is crazy
With love and disbelief
And the magic of your morning
The wilderness, the peace

Wild places, somewhere
We can the Father's hand
Wild places, somewhere
We can be alone with you
We need a promised land
We need a promised land

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