

Peter Rowan

"The Walls of Time"

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The wind is blowing 'cross the mountain
And down on the valley way below
It sweeps the grave of my darling
When I die that's where I want to go

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love would bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take him to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It moans and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a calling
I hear her through the walls of time

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

Lord, send the angels for my darling
And take her to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

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