

## **The Gathering Field "That Night"**

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In a small, Pennsylvania town the kind that  
Looks like a postcard from a distance  
There sprang a true love, a God-forbidden new love  
Complete with romance and resistance

Bars and churches and one-pump Texacos  
Provide the setting and the frame work  
He's been calling her, her mama's stalling him  
But now they're on their way to claim her

That night - he sat in the back seat  
That night - they drove up and down the street  
That night - all he wanted was to see her face again

Summer nights they danced beneath the stars  
Upon the Erie shore she would receive him  
But oh those days are passed and she ain't been to  
class  
And he don't know what to believe

Now Cupid's army, stand behind their leader  
They carry chains and wear black leather  
They dragged her mama out,  
The neighbor fathers saw her kick and shout  
And then they all did band together

That night - soldiers lined the field  
That night - trash can lids for shields  
That night - in his cries they heard the depths of love  
revealed

And the funny thing was, she was miles away  
Her aunt and uncle's house, and in the family way  
And he never knew, cause she never said so  
If only she had told him 'bout it  
He would a' never let them go

In a small, Pennsylvania town the kind that  
Looks like a postcard from a distance  
There was a burst of violence in the name of first love  
I know cause I was an eye witness

That night - he went to stake his claim  
That night - I called my lover's name  
That night - I only wanted things to be the same again  
To be the same again  
That night  
Oh that night

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