

# Not Over By Half

Joan Shelley

You've torn your shirt  
You've outgrown this town  
Your friends are all scattered  
And you're lonesome  
But you're still searchin'  
For music in the sounds  
It's a tame world will leave you unbroken  
Oh lady, oh mother  
Bring your garden to me  
Pull it 'round my body  
So the world cannot see  
Blue of my veins  
And the tracks on my cheeks  
Leave the tulips for when I go under  
But it's not over by half  
There's a gold in your eyes  
Loomin' out through the black  
And you're still standing  
And your hand on your lap  
No it's not over, not over by half  
When that day comes  
And the lights grow dim  
The weight off your shoulders  
The sun off your skin  
And the ones who have known you  
Your lovers and friends  
Will be marked by a spark that was taken  
But it's not over by half  
There's a gold in your eyes  
Loomin' out through the black  
And you're still standing  
And your hand on your lap  
No it's not over, not over by half  
Here on the mountain  
I am thinking of you  
The birds are all singing  
The screaming of youth  
And here I am holding  
Keeping room

Just a place you can lay when you're older  
But it's not over by half  
There's a gold in your eyes  
Loomin' out through the black  
And you're still standing  
And your hand on your lap  
No it's not over, not over by half  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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