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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