Are You Still There

Judith Sephuma

You're like the mystery of angels
In that quiet place just before sleep
You're like a baby's soft serenity
mmm - you move me

In the flame of conversation
Like an artist's hand you move
From the dreams before God's evolution
You are the quiet boy I knew

And in the whispers of our childhood
From that place of pensive thought
Where we ventured into danger
Reminds me of those things we kept
And collected over the years
Just like those pictures when I was blue
These are my memories and traces
Oh, of the quiet wild
Complacent child that's you

And even though on Christmas night
I watched the sky for shooting stars
I sat right through the wicked night
And I have come to understand
That we have changed
Just like anyone, who's anywhere
Are you still there?

How do you count your sorrows?
Like glass upon the beach
And how do you know why tears and hidden love
Is someone out there crying?
Just like those pictures when I was blue
These are my memories and traces
Of the quiet wild
Complacent child that's you

Lyrics submitted by Neil.

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