

# Noah's Dove

Cyndee Peters & Eric Bibb

You must be leaving  
You win a prize for that  
For telling lies like that  
So well that I believed it  
And never felt cheated  
You were the chosen one  
The pure eyes of Noah's dove  
Choir boys and angels  
Stole your lips and your halo  
In your reckless mind  
You act as if you've got more lives  
In your reckless eyes  
You only have time and your love of danger  
To it your no stranger  
In that August breeze  
Of those forgotten trees  
Your time was set for leaving  
Come a colder season  
In your reckless mind

You act as if you've got more lives  
In your reckless eyes  
It's never too late for a chance to seize some  
Final breath of freedom  
Very, so very wise  
Don't reveal it  
I'm tired, tired of knowing  
Where it is you're going  
In your reckless mind  
You act as if you've got more lives  
In your reckless eyes  
You only have time and your love of danger  
To it you're no stranger  
In your reckless mind  
You act as if you've got more lives  
In your reckless eyes  
It's never too late for a chance to seize  
Some final breath of freedom

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