

Sing in My Meadow

Cowboy Junkies

I've seen you outside my window.
It's those dark seeds that bring you in.
I don't know if its hunger or habit,
but I'm big on the idea of sin.

And you will sing in my meadow.
And you will sing in my home.
I'll be the one out there listening
and you'll be the one here all alone.

I've seen you outside my window
breaking bread with the grackles and doves.
I don't know if its fear or anger,
but I'm big on the idea of love.

And you will sing in my meadow.
And you will sing in my home.
I'll be the one out there listening
and you'll be the one here all alone.

I've seen you outside my window.
It's those dark needs that bring you out.
I don't know if it's faith or habit,
but I'm big on the idea of doubt.

And you will sing in my meadow.
And you will sing in my home.
I'll be the one out there listening
and you'll be the one here all alone.