

Walls of Time

Emmylou Harris

The wind is blowing across the mountain
Down on the valley way below
It sweeps the grave of my darling
When I die that's where I want to go

Lord send the angels for my darling
And take him to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

I hear a voice out in the darkness
It calls and whispers through the pines
I know it's my sweetheart a-calling
I hear him through the walls of time

Lord send the angels for my darling
And take him to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die

Our names are carved upon a tombstone
I promised you before you died
Our love would bloom forever darling
When we rest side by side

Lord send the angels for my darling
And take him to that home on high
I'll wait my time out here on earth love
And come to you when I die