Margaret Becker

Fallen into the rain The world blurs in front of me In the window of this cafe I sip the truth like delicacy I'm alright I know I'm not alonge If I can't walk to You You know, I'll crawl Tenacious and trembling I lift This cup up to my mouth I always knew it'd be like this These waves keep rising up and down I'm alright I know I'm not alone If I can't walk to You You know, I'll crawl I'm alright Every day I'm coming close If I can't walk to You You know, I'll crawl I set my face like a flint to the north I watch these storms gather and sort And I sing I still sing