

CIRCLES

(Alan Humm)

A house lay on the hillside through the trees
It's window's yellow glow was softly mingled with the night
The sign said I was welcome so I came
A stranger from the darkness
They received me like a wanderer returned

The people sat in circles on the floor
Eyes alive with laughter as I watched them one by one
Their voices rose and danced in grateful joy
That broke me like a trebuchet
Demolishing my fortresses within

{Inst. Bridge:}

I slept there for a week or was it two?
They stilled my anger patiently and soothed my festered wounds
The time flowed gently healing through my hands
I would have stayed there if I could
And drunk the love sweet nectar of their lives