

Beyond

for Nel & Kah

This song is for anyone who finds themselves wading into that permeable zone of presence and absence that exists, and constantly shifts, when one of a pair of close friends or partners slips into the vast long goodbye of dementia.

Oh when I wake up oh will I find you here or all alone
My dear companion, so long we've called each other home
So dearly when you, oh when you turn from me
And travel well beyond the farthest field, the longest dream

Will I not follow, I will not follow, I cannot follow you

If I could touch you, hold you, dear friend, as you have held me strong
But from the deepest folds of time, I will not feel that longing
As you are borne on stars, re-born as sweet salt wind,
You'd long for this to be enough to make me strong again

Will I not follow, I will not follow, I cannot follow you

Oh when I wake up, oh will I find you here?
I dreamed I flew on shining wings that sparkled in the air
And all the world was new

Your hands entwined in mine, so close we huddle walk along the shore
Close words low on the night, your voice is everywhere
If I were sorrow, oh still I'd have you know
That I would ease your mind and let you go

I will not follow, I cannot follow

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This song appears on the album, *Ride in the Light*
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