

The Voice House

Reconciliation

Now summer time has gone
And autumn winds are threatening
To blow our love away
Tis then love will be tested
Arm in arm we'll stand
Side by side together
To face the common foe
Who would tear our lives asunder

Toora-loora-lay, toora-loora-laddie
Toora-loora-lay
Toor -loora -lay.

o ye fair weather friends
Where are you now I need you?
Gone like the autumn sun
On dark December mornings.
When hard times come around
Like cold and stormy weather
There's only you and I (my love)
To shelter one another.
Now there's a time to fight
And there's a time for healing
As the sun will melt the snow
On clear bright April mornings:
One fight has run its course
Now let us start to heal it
Let us both embrace Sweet
reconciliation.

Our fears will come again
To test the trust between us
As a frost can check the crop
In early months of summer:
I take your fear as mine
Will you take mine as yours?
Then at last our hearts
Can open to each other.