

## Someday

By: Peter Queal

I'd like to see hair come down on the naked shoulders  
of a woman I love someday  
She won't have to turn her head to look inside for the  
trust she knows is there  
Candlelight silent light whispers we're together for a  
long, long time  
There's a lot more to this than meets the eye.

I'd like to taste salt and sweet and smooth of course  
as eyes close to sense what they never see  
Touch here and there, there and here across the  
universe someday  
Feel the pure attention I will give to someone, giving  
all herself to me  
There's a lot more to this than you can buy, you won't  
posses what keeps you free

Breeze flows from the meadow through a window of  
new daylight  
Crying as I laugh with joy and pain in sorrow happy love  
can fly  
Rain and tears, tears and rain fall from skies and eyes

of lovers who'll meet someday  
Wash away the self that makes me shy  
To be in love again before I die