

from the Musical

AS I RECALL

F(OREVER)™

An illuminating Podcast Musical
journeys into belief in forever

THE NEXT HUMANITY

Two Doves

My nephew and his wife
Looking for his grand-folks grave
Spotted two doves flying
So, they followed them
along their way

Sure enough hey landed
Where the burial had occurred
Holding hands together
There were no words

Two does constantly together
Two doves sharing the way
Two doves flying in the heavens
Giving meaning to the day

For some things there are no words

My sister told the story
From Jersey to my western home
Where I feed and talk to blue jays
Out on my lawn

Thinking how my parents loved me
Flying towards me, what'd I see
Two beige doves coming
With a message for me

Two does constantly together
Two doves sharing the way
Two doves flying in the heavens
Giving meaning to the day

I've heard the dove metaphor before
Thought it was for the birds
As I'm holding your hand
There are no words
No words

For some things there are no words
There's only doves and love... and small signs

Hold my hand

Sure as "things" will occur
There are no words
There are no words

Just ask the birds
There are not words
Only Love.

Words & Music: Bill Mullin
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