

*So Quietly*

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From the **Left In The Wake** CD

If you must leave me, have no fear  
I can disappear so quietly  
If you trust, I won't lose my place  
Looking at your face so quietly

Take a prophet at his word, a word he can't protect  
Judge a prophet by his eyes, if eyes are most direct  
He'll see you waiting here  
He'll feel you coming near

When you weep, troubles have their say  
But lovers get their way so quietly  
When you sleep, nothing moves at all  
Time and I recall so quietly

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