

Lyrics from the album *You And The Evening Sky*  
by Alli Rogers

Carry a Light

I've left you a gift on the riverbank  
go bring it to me here  
and when you do we'll look it through  
and then it will be clear

that currents move and shape the sand  
that winds can blow you far  
that words aren't always hard to find  
but tended harbors are

you may be fearless may be right  
but when the day gives way to night

carry a light with you  
carry a light with you  
into the night with you  
a light with you

we've shared our meals by the firelight  
now let the fire die  
go wrap yourself in the winter moon  
you and the evening sky

but remember that the monuments  
were once in someone's hand  
that soldiers walk the battlefields  
that farmers work the land

so raise yourself to your full height  
but when the day gives way to night

you may be fearless may be right  
you may have fires yet to light  
you may have stories to tell  
you may have rivers to cross  
you may have courage to fight

## Don't Wash Your Hands of Me

don't wash your hands of me  
I am your family  
of all the moments in your life this could be the one  
it could be your destiny  
so don't wash your hands of me

when you look in my young brown eyes  
you can see for a hundred years  
I don't need you to feel my pain  
I just need you to know my name  
so don't wash your hands of me  
I am your family

I'll leave your kiss here upon my face  
this is how you have shown me grace  
walked with me in these streets of dirt  
through the poverty, through the hurt  
don't wash your hands of me  
I am your family

I am innocence and I am truth  
I am chasing the car as you leave  
I have shown you what I could not say  
this is my prayer, if you must go away  
don't wash your hands of me  
we are your family  
of all the moments in your life

## Closer to the Moon

Sydney says that nothing is “just” anything  
she doesn't like to use the word when she prays  
I guess trusting is the hardest part of having faith  
it's dangerous to hope that things will be okay

well maybe fog and fear keep our eyes from seeing clear  
I think Sydney could be right, she could be right  
but if the stars that shine are in any way a sign  
I think someone's out there putting up a fight  
someone's right here holding us tonight

Frederick rarely hears the voice of God  
he says the silence is the answer most of all  
When the world has explanations for every miracle  
how else would we have ears to hear him call?

It's not a steady rain, it's more a longing or a pain  
It's in the aching that he knows there's something more  
well I have never heard even a single spoken word except the rhythm of a wave upon the shore  
like watching dancers through a crack in the door

well my grandpa says commitment is the key to love  
fifty years of sometimes twilight, sometimes dawn  
he says there were the years he wasn't sure about  
but the love he chose was worth the pressing on

well I'm a river's flow, some days I'm fast some days I'm slow  
I think Grandpa could be right, he could be right  
some days I fill the edges, then I'm shallow and pretentious  
it all depends upon the rain I got that night  
I should never base my faith upon my sight

I must decide where I am flowing, decide where I am going  
so when I'm full of deep unknowing I'll still see  
when the silence gets accusing, when I'm winning or I'm losing  
does assurance come from choosing to believe?

If the stars that shine are in any way a sign  
I think someone's out there putting up a fight  
someone's right here holding us tonight  
someone must be shining down that moonlight

## At Sea

winter is here, tell me I can go  
far away from the ice and snow  
take me to where the air is sweet  
wind in my hair and sand at my feet

we're taking it all in stride  
hoping the water is wide  
and we will dive in deep  
and stay at sea

voices are calling, I don't know who  
cause the only one that I hear is you  
laugh with me shy like the day we met  
and let's go to places we haven't yet

a shiver reminds that I'm at home  
but your hand on my back says I'm not alone  
the middle of winter is still our truth  
but outside our window, an ocean view

## The Things We Can and Cannot Keep

up the drive, 'round a corner  
stand atop of the front porch staring  
at the swing that used to hold  
your end of the day thoughts  
there's the old cherry trees and the neighbor who knows  
every grandchild's name  
even sewed them some clothes for Christmas  
you remember that Christmas

what can we carry, what will stay with us  
what will shine like gold when the story's told  
some things will tarry, some will return to dust  
there are things we can and things we cannot keep

I was young and he was in high school  
in the band he played all the marches  
circle girls, boys and their solos  
dancing our hearts like an auction  
we're for sale and we're cheap and we'll sing you a jingle  
oh "heart" seems to be the wrong word for a soul  
It's crazy how we try to find solace

Innocence like a bottle spun  
sacred stones in careless hands  
building up our cityscape  
we write our names on a plot of land  
where will we go, who will we be  
and what, if anything, can we carry?

## I Caught Sight

our feet were marching to a perfect tune  
we wandered in upon a room  
the middle of the afternoon  
we were surrounded by acacia trees  
the water flowing past our knees  
I love to come to days like these  
just yesterday I felt like you had left us here  
I could not conjure up the sense that you were near

I know why I'm feeling  
suddenly full of light and I'm still reeling  
I couldn't have guessed that I'd catch sight of you  
I caught sight of you

once I was riding on a sleeper train  
reading from a magazine, I was only seventeen  
In walked a mother holding the hand of her little son  
he was having so much fun, smiling up at everyone  
I had been thinking life was not as good as I expected  
but I was taken back by how much joy his eyes reflected

when joy is tired and jaded  
when hope is mild and faded  
In the water rushing over my feet  
and in the eyes of a child reminding me

## Baby I Believe in You

I know your secrets and I've seen the way that you move  
when you're right, when you're wrong, when you don't have a clue  
honest is sexy in men that admit their mistakes  
and you are the kind that can smile at the meanest of waves

lead me right into the sea  
I would trust you with the whole of me  
I'd follow you in midnight, and in the brightest blue  
cause baby I believe in you

they say a good name is worth more than a mountain of gold  
they say that the eyes are the light into the soul  
well I've stared into yours on the darkest days  
we'll change and we'll grow but just so you know  
this will stay the same

you are a good man  
no matter what goes wrong  
no matter what breaks down  
no matter how much cash we make  
we'll paint the town  
baby I believe in you

## How Long Until We Get There

you walk up to the stoplight  
don't notice me watching you from my car  
and I don't know how, I don't know why  
but I know who you are  
hands deep in your pockets  
head down like a child reciting grace  
and I don't know where, I don't know when  
but I've seen your face

we've never shared it but we feel we have  
we've never heard it but it's in the air  
we worry deeply so we try to laugh  
how long until we get there?

ship lost on a prairie  
somewhere on a former ocean swell  
wood dark as the night  
but colors are bright and clear as a bell  
I'm not always like this  
I can't always find something this good  
in places I go, on corners I know  
in my own neighborhood

every day and every night  
and everything I ever had right  
was never enough, never quite there  
we never quite reached it  
we never shared it...

## New Today

new shoes in the closet, box is on the floor  
dress is laid out nicely on the bed  
a song is singing slowly  
across the street and through my door  
and turning over memories in my head  
nothing feels new today  
I'm just trying to catch the words before they float away  
they're singing

great is thy faithfulness, great is thy faithfulness,  
great is thy faithfulness  
morning by morning, morning by morning, morning by morning

walking up the church steps, I stop to look around  
people seem to stare just like they know  
I'm wondering what Jesus thinks about me now  
still carrying a shame I can't let go  
nothing feels new today  
I'm just trying to catch the words before they float away  
they're singing

mercy sounds so holy, for people who are wise  
and tears are falling softly on my dress  
I feel like an imposter wearing someone else's prize  
and my heart's about to beat out of my chest  
nothing feels new today  
I'm just trying to catch the words before they float away  
don't float away, keep singing

new mercies I see  
could you sing some mercies over me?

Come Now My Love

there's a person you've been in the dark  
there are secrets you wear like old keys on a chain  
but I have unlocked every door that was closed  
forgotten the things that your memory still knows  
there's nothing to keep you from me

come now my love, my lovely one come  
come now my love, my lovely one come

see the hope in the sun rising slow  
a reflection, the way you can see in a mirror  
I will bring home every broken and bruised  
then you will know every promise is true  
there's nothing to keep you from me

for the winter is past  
the rain is over and gone  
and it's you I love