

Rachel (We're So Early)
(Abler – Dellger)

I dimly remember the time
That Rachel played upon the white sand
With her Gypsy half-brother in silence
Who never let go of her hand.
I watched from my room as a child
When she would run barefoot in rain
Like an evergreen lady of trees
Too young in spring to know pain.

Oh, lovely Rachel, we're so early
Our morning after light has gone amiss
We've been wrong too many times
Been too stubborn or too blind
But I never thought it had to end like this.

She stood in the spotlight untold
About the feelings all of us at one time own
She threw many hearts to the gutter
Turned disbelievers to stone.
My time came along with the rest
And I couldn't see the ghost in her eyes
But she stayed with me through the summer
While her brother stood by.

Oh, lovely Rachel,...

His hate for me grew ever more
And he pulled a revolver one night
We fought and he felt his own bullet,
She saw the horrible sight.
She's gone back over yellow-leaved roads
To feel autumn winds at her feet
And I throw another log on the fire
And hope she feels some heat.

Oh, lovely Rachel,....