

PEARL

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COMPOSED BY CHIELD

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I FOUND A PEARL IN A FIELD BENEATH THE TREE AMIDST THE LEAVES

I SOLD ALL I HAD, IT TOOK ME YEARS

I FINALLY HAD ENOUGH TO MAKE IT MINE

I WENT TO THE TREE, SPADE IN HAND

I DUG AND I SEARCHED BUT I COULD NOT FIND THAT WHICH I LONG DESIRED

MY HANDS WERE EMPTY MY HEART LOST STRENGTH

ALL THAT I KNOW, IS ALL I'VE BEEN SHOWN

AND ALL THAT I'VE SEEN IS WHAT'S BEEN MADE OF ME

SO I TRIED ALL THE TREES THAT I OWN

CAUSE THE FEAR OF LOSS IS A BITTER DISEASE

I GREW TIRED I GREW TIRED

OF STRIVING IN MY TOIL AND VAINLY GRASPING AT THE WIND

I SAT BENEATH THE TREE AND LOOKED TOWARD THE SKY I ASKED GOD WHY

BUT THROUGH THE BRANCHES I COULD SEE

THERE WAS THE PEARL RISEN FOR ME

FOR LIGHT IS SWEET AND IT IS PLEASANT TO SEE THE SUN