

# All Being Well

Graham Parker

I'll see you when the leaves are falling  
All being well  
And when our hearts are all but stalling  
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you  
That nothing can break this spell  
I'll see you when the road stops winding  
All being well

I'll see you when the candles flicker  
All being well  
And when our eyes begin to trick us  
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you  
That nothing can break this spell  
I'll see you when the road stops winding  
All being well

I'll catch you when the shadows fall  
All being well  
I won't let go despite it all  
All being well

I'll hold you in my arms and tell you  
That nothing can break this spell  
I'll see you when the road stops winding  
All being well