

The Story of Love

Words and Music by JD Martin

For Mom: remembering the night she sang "The Ninety and Nine"

She tucked me in
Kissed my cheek
I said I lay me down to sleep
Momma don't leave me
I am so afraid
That I might die before I wake

She sang the story
Of the lamb that was lost
In the middle of the night
Scared and alone
And the one who keeps searching
No matter the cost
To bring him home
She sang the story of love

I left Virginia
Traveled so far
Down the unknown pathways
Of my heart
Back roads and freeways and
Dead end streets
She kept praying
My soul to keep

Somewhere in LA
In a midnight dream
I finally saw the light
You can travel round the world
To find what always lives inside
I hear her voice tonight

There were ninety and nine that safely lay in the shelter of the fold
But one was out on the hills away far off from the gates of gold

She sang the story
Of the lamb that was lost
In the middle of the night
Scared and alone
And the one who keeps searching
No matter the cost
To bring him home
She sang the story of love