Still

Dave Baxter

Here, I lie awake
The rock, divorced from the waves
The sound of the hills and the stone
Echo a promise made to fill up my homeSo I wait in the dirt
I wait for the bones
I wait for your word
To be spoke like a cold fresh wind that'll give me my ownI feel the life filling in my well
I feel my ground open up its mouth
And I'll show my sons and daughters how to grow
For all the blessed love, this is what I know
You shake stars to the sky
And you make them as guides in the night
As you speak these roots grow deep
To anchor a promise you still hold to meSo I still hold to you
Like you still hold to me
So I still hold to you
Like you still hold to meSo I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to youI still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to you
I still hold to youOooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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