Open Sky

Iona

There's a tree in my garden
Tall and dark with countless leaves
And it whispers in the air
And it dances in the breeze
And it sways in the storm
But its hold is strongAnd like the hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never dieThe hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never dieBy a river crystal bright
There's a tree where waters flow
Leaves that fall for our healing
Scattered on the world below
Where angels dance and the people singA song of hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never dieThe hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never dieA song of hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the skyThe song of hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never dieThe hope that's come my way
And turns me 'round to face the sky
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life
The essence that can never die

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