Picture

Stephen Speaks

(TJ McCloud)
Stretching out across these waters
The fog rolls in to lay its claim
River whispers in soft voices
As it waits for one more day
I walk softly on this riverbed
Not to disturb this Holy ground
Trees rustle with excitement
As the morning wind bows down

"And your warmth showers in with the breath of dawn
And the sound of your voice echoes on and on

Cause you say that you love me
And you can't be wrong
Cause it had to be love that painted this picture"
The tangerine of day break
I yawn and rub my eyes
Cause today could be my last one
I just want to see this one more time
Repeat Chorus

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