

From This Valley

The Civil Wars

Oh the desert dreams of a river
That will run down to the sea
Like my heart longs for an ocean
To wash down over me Oh won't you take me from this valley
To that mountain high above
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love Oh the outcast dreams of acceptance
Just to find pure love's embrace
Like an orphan longs for its mother
May you hold me in your grace Oh won't you take me from this valley
To that mountain high above
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love Ooh, whoa oh, whoa oh oh
Ooh, whoa oh, whoa oh oh Oh the caged bird dreams of a strong wind
That will flow beneath her wings
Like a voice longs for a melody
Oh Jesus, carry me Oh won't you take me from this valley
To that mountain high above
Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love Oh I will pray, pray, pray till I see your smiling face
I will pray, pray, pray to the one that I love

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