

# The Brook

## The Joy Formidable

On the Great Blue Hill  
All the distance died, I became your water  
As the atlas falls,  
Let's start running over, smoothing every stone  
You, move, touch,  
Every sacred trace, I want to lose control, give you the underneath  
You, us, here,  
I feel it tracing everywhere  
Just take all of me Maybe the brook won't save me  
It's racing at my side  
But I know  
I only run high to low  
Maybe the brook won't carry a heavy heart that's grown  
And I know  
I only run high to low Forget the echo below  
Come to the sound that you know  
That will never leave  
I'm in love with vanishing  
I'm in love with what could have been  
And it's not real You, move, touch,  
Every sacred trace, I want to lose control, give you the underneath  
You, us, here,  
I feel it tracing everywhere  
Just take all of me Maybe the brook won't save me  
It's racing at my side  
But I know  
I only run high to low  
Maybe the brook won't carry a heavy heart that's grown  
And I know  
I only run high to low You're here with me  
Alive with me  
A glowing hearts that blinds the tired game  
I'm shame  
Oh this valley holds your name Baby  
This tower put me in the clouds  
What did I see I saw further than ever before  
Stitches of fields from the cliffs to the moors  
And across our garden, from the town to the estuary  
It falls quick into the pale blue sea

Where everything becomes nothing Maybe the brook won't save me  
It's racing at my side  
But I know  
I only run high to low  
Maybe the brook won't carry a heavy heart that's grown  
And I know  
I only run high to low

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