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 meMaybe 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 lowForget 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 realYou, 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 meMaybe 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 lowYou're here with me
Alive with me
A glowing hearts that blinds the tired game
I'm shame
Oh this valley holds your nameBaby
This tower put me in the clouds
What did I seeI 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 nothingMaybe 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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