

Still Water

Trevor Hall

Can a knife cut through your still water?
In the mountain hides a sweet daughter
Like a bird I fly through the ages
And this is how I turn back my pages
With everything under, the rain and the thunder they pull
Melodies open, the bird it has spoken in full
Down on the river, the boat man delivered the name
And now I repeat it to swallow the secret untamed
Can a knife cut through your still water?
In the mountain hides a sweet daughter
Like a bird I fly through the ages
And this is how I turn back my pages
To the back, to the back
Back when the sweet moon song never lacked
Back when the land was filled with warriors
Euphoria, that was a fact
Back when I never ever counted those leaves on the trees
We jumped those seas
Back when the fable was strong
All night long
Back when the love was the key, you see
Well the boat man gave me a name
Now I repeat it, constantly feed it
I need it, all wise men seek it
In my heart I keep it
Now that the earth is turning real fast
Now hold on strong just to make it all last
This storm, it soon shall pass
Give thanks and praise at last
The house of song is ash
(?) whispers from my past
Tell them all the bird is leaving its cage
Heard that word from a great great sage
On a different page
I don't speak hollow
These words are faux, come follow
And if you seek tomorrow
The rains will wash your sorrow
Bless...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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