

Above The Trees

Corey Hart

Above the trees, above the sound
Above the fray, covet hallowed ground
Above the cries, from the maddening crowd
We taste the fear, fragrance is near, close your eyes
Above the trees, there is light
Beyond the clouds, incandescent white

We lay on the grass together
By the willow tree
Shadows on the sun disappear
And wash away the tears

Touching me, touching you, love
Healing me, healing you, love
Above the trees, there is life, miracles

Share the whispers, we will always understand
Gifted promises that we paint on desert sand
We walked a thousand miles, to never say goodbye
With open heart we try

Above the trees, letting go
Fly like the bird you always, you always wanted to be
Touching me, touching you, love
Healing me, healing you, love
Above the trees, there is life, miracles

Above the trees I live