

# Over Me

Crystal Lewis

When there's music all around  
No conductor in the stand  
When the singing is like sobbing  
With no method to the sound

There's a voice that reminds me not to fret  
It's the one that rings out above the rest  
There's a song, sets me free  
Like a rhythm over me

There's a chain, a chain of voices  
Looking for a harmony  
There's a sound like a trumpet  
Blowing out across the sea

There's a beat from the center of the wind  
With the heat from the keeper of the flame  
There's a breath moving sweetly  
Like a rhythm over me

And it is over me  
When I feel I cannot move  
It always carries me  
It is over me  
Like a rhythm over me

When I'm riding with the angels  
With my feel like the wind  
When I'm riding with the angels  
With my wings like the eagle  
There's a voice that reminds me not to fret  
It's the one that rings out above the rest  
There's a song, sets me free  
Like a rhythm over me

And it is over me  
When I feel I cannot move  
It always carries me  
It is over me  
Like a rhythm over me