

No Storms Come

The Innocence Mission

I have desired to go
Oh, I have asked to go
Where a few lilies blow
To fields where flies no sharp and sided hail
And springs not fail
And springs not fail

And I have asked to be
Oh, I have asked to be
Out of the swing of the sea
Where the green swell is in the heavens dumb
And no storms come
And no storms come