

Shout for Joy

The Innocence Mission

All we can do, in this deep summer hour
With the rain, the taxis and the flowers
Walking between the dear ones holding on
Is shout, shout for joy

Everything that has been broken you'll mend
Throughout the morning of one day
Sleeves fluttering in the air, in the air
And we'll shout, shout for joy

I said so little
I could not think of replies
The words all flew away
Up away from me, up into the trees
Where they shout, shout for joy