

## Fallout Fields

Elephant Revival

It's the wind, it's the waves in everything  
Call it fate, call it chance, or destiny  
In the turning of will to willing  
In the turning to this offering  
So it seems...

It's in the wind  
In the waves  
In everything

Oh, reliance, reliance, the silvery thread  
Intertwined, interlacing such a silvery web  
Oh, persistence, persistence, the opening  
Overgrown, the garden remember it  
Don't forget... don't forget

It's in the wind  
In the waves  
In everything

Lately, the wind has been whispering warning  
The weather is wild and it's willing  
The window has wound up open  
To the likes of what's approaching

Don't cover your eyes, don't you curse it  
Just rest in peace of a purpose  
Rest in peace, we'll rest  
Oh, surely, surely rest

Remember  
Your soul the soil of the garden  
The spell that is cast while spoken  
To choose and then be chosen  
To weave and just get woven

Not all answers come with a question  
In the fiery depths of the canyon  
To the fallout fields of Eden  
Oh, we'll keep on, keep on breathin'

All is well...  
All is well...  
All is well...

Calmly, the creek takes the shape of the valley  
And as it does, so do we  
Oh, I give myself up fully  
To shape the valley surely