

Released

Glen Phillips

Clouds rumble, earth will shift
Walls tumble, hearts will skip
Things changing
Everywhere but here

Small window, tiny room
Sun hits in the afternoon
For one minute fills this space
Beautiful, illuminated

When I am released
And the gates fly open before me
When I am released
Will you still be waiting for me?

Some look and all they find
Are problems and alibis
But my cup is one sixteenth full
I'm getting there, but the getting's slow

When I am released
And the gates fly open before me
When I am released
Will you still be waiting for me?

When I walk outside I will see the sky
I will leave all this behind
When I walk outside
Sun to warm my skin, friends to take me in
When I walk outside

When I am released
And the gates fly open before me
When I am released
Will you still be waiting for me?