

Beneath the Snow

James Ingram

It's hard to survive
Held in the grip of the cold
Beneath the snow
But there in earth
The heart of a seed is alive
Waiting to grow
And so for us all
There's a winter of fear
That can rake the soul
Until the spirit deep inside, awakens

And the river shall roar
And the eagle shall soar, above
And the land shall be healed once more
With love

Alone in the dark
It's hard to imagine
That day will ever come
That the season will change
And life will begin once again
Out in the sun
And just when it seems

That nothing will ever rise again
There comes a voice on the summer wind
That that cries out

For the river to roar
And the eagle to soar, above
For the land to be healed once more
With love

And with that love
Will come the dawning
And with that light
No time for warning
Tears may fall
But only the tears of joy
That know how much there is
To savour after all

When the river shall roar
And the eagle shall soar, above
When the night holds no pain
And the day only beautiful
And the land shall be healed again
With love