

February Relaxing Her Fingers After A Short Winter's Grip

Jason Webley

Wake up with only echoes in my arms
Wake up with echoes in my arms
Echoes in my arms make me empty
make me empty (3x)

And a touch can make this old flesh new again.
Amen.
Yes, a touch can make this old flesh new again.
Amen.

Stand up old words are sticking to my lips
Stand up
sticking to my lips
sticking to my lips like ashes
like ashes(3x)

And a touch can make this old flesh new again.
Amen.
Yes, a touch can make this old flesh new again.
Amen.