

Soul Mining

Sandi Thom

When the twilight fades away
Stars light up a secret place
Here in the silence all the night
Wither of hope runs through the night

There's a clock of the heart that's got perfect timing
The tree of youth lets your children go climbing
We are soul mining
Digging for diamonds in the dirt
Precious beauty on this earth
We are soul mining

Sometimes we don't understand
All the hurt that this world brings
But in the arms of your sweet embrace
All the fears just fade a way

There's a song of hope and every word is rhyming
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