Sara Groves

I know what you're saying it's my native tongue Heard it as a child and it soothed me
I know where we're going like the river runs
In its pathways

I know what you're saying I know what you're saying

Something really happened
It was wild and true
We talked about it for a hundred years
Looking for the Spirit but the Spirit moves,
I believe he's moving here

I know what you're saying I know what you're saying

Looking for a language that is older still The taproot of a living Word Resonating echoes of an Eden song Waiting to be heard

I know what you're saying I know what you're saying

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Looking for a language that is older still The taproot of a living Word Resonating echoes of an Eden song Waiting to be heard Waiting to be heard

I know what you're saying it's my native tongue I know what you're saying, I know what you're saying