

Volume

Trevor Hall

Rain comes down but he holds the mountain,
Blue like sky, can you tell me why
he sports him this way a child at play
open up my lips but whats there to say
Come play, come play
as the river runs down as the river runs through
as it runs through the field with all his companions
this is the scene of the most enchanted
I am a drunken fool, drunk off the love that holds up the moon
Drunk off the love that binds me and you to the most high

Just close your eyes and hold me
No harm will befall you, thats what is spoken true
when I turn down the Volume

Time has come to speak of this love
spread your wings of your song and soul
to maintain internal heights above
close your eyes and feel it unfold

rush like a river from the highest mountain
drink from the fountain and stop your counting
what kind of wine does he have in his tavern
oh so enchanted and sing like a mad man
mad with the love of a wife for her husband
child or mother, sister or brother
rain and the thunder the rain and the thunder
sing for the most high sing for no other
we are all notes in this eternal song
God play his flute and we all dance along

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Hold up the sky, no asking why
How can we know if we don't even try
Hold up the sky, no asking why
How can we know if we don't even try

Just close your eyes and hold me
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