

# Iona, Healing

You&#039;ve returned like some unsung hero  
With nothing in your hand  
How can a flower grow in the desert  
How can a boy grow in a wasteland  
There is healing

A time will come when the pain will go  
A time will come when love will flow  
A time will come when your heart will know  
Healing

Someone paints you a view of Heaven  
Someone touched your hand  
There can be life for your warrior spirit  
There can be freedom in this wasteland  
There is healing

I watch you wait for the pain to go  
I watch you wait for love to flow  
I want you wait for your heart to know  
Healing