

The Echoing Green, Arrival

Winter leaves are falling on your ground
Shut your eyes and you can hear the sound
Of Love calling out your name
And every day your answer stays the same

You're saying that you need a little time
To yourself, 'til you receive a sign
To tell you which way to go
But it will never show, so you'll never know

It's time to see the Son has come
The pain stays with you when you run
Reach for the Hand that's stained with love
Then your healing's done
For the Son has come
The Son has come
The Son has come

You can feel your faith get stripped away
As you sit and watch your brand new day
Fall and turn the darkest red
The voices in your head
Wishing you were dead

But you're going to have to make a stand
Take a step, and you can reach the hand
That's pushing it all away
And when it's pushed away, it will stay that way

(repeat the chorus....alot)