

The Innocence Mission, I Hear You Say So

I think I hear you saying,
in the green June, now,
singing in, ringing out
I hear you say so

I walk a pale blue mile to my house
in the evenings and I know,
singing in, ringing out
I hear you say so

Say about iron bridges
they rattle the rattle but never give way;
and this boy who is leaving his home,
who is reaching out, says:
yes I'm sure about some things.
When I will be driving away
I will not be along there. And I know,
I hear you say so
I hear you say so