

The Innocence Mission, No Storms Come

I have desired to go
oh, I have asked to go
where a few lilies blow
to fields where flies no sharp and sided hail
and springs not fail
and springs not fail

and I have asked to be
oh, I have asked to be
out of the swing of the sea
where the green swell is in the heavens dumb
and no storms come
and no storms come