

Chris Rice, Sailing With Russell

Standing on the edge of the dock
With the wind in our faces
Been watchin' the waves roll in
And it feels like we're sailing
Now Russell chimes in with his youthful imagination
"What if we saw him there
Walking out on the water?"
No time for splashing around in shallow theology
He just invited us out into the deep simplicity
And I'm sailing with Russell
Chasing that heartbeat
Playing on sunshine
Laughin' with heaven
When I'm sailing with Russell
It's like I'm walkin' on the water
And floatin' in the freedom
And thankin' the Savior
Now a couple of years have gone by
Filled with some crazy days
Been sailin' our separate ways
Across the blue ocean
But the Good Wind brought us around
And time made us older
But not on the inside
We're still talkin' 'bout sailin'
Catchin' the wind from the good times
Fillin' our sails with the memories
Feelin' the tide carry us back out to the deep simplicity
And I'm sailing with Russell
Chasing that heartbeat
Playing on sunshine
Laughin' with heaven
When I'm sailing with Russell
It's like I'm walkin' on the water
And floatin' in the freedom
And thankin' the Savior