

# Edison Glass, A Burn Or A Shiver

When we hear it we need to listen close.  
Yea we feel it, first a draft and then a wind.

It will feel like a burn or a shiver.  
Yea we feel it. It's a pull to the earth.

Like a hand on the top of your head  
You feel safe here, you can dance here.  
There's a love that surrounds the room.  
It's a quiet sound that's screaming out  
And we fall under the weight of glory.

Can you hear it? A wave before it breaks?  
Can you feel it? A calm before the storm?

Let's keep this passion flowing.  
Like a child I wait for love.