

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.