

Melaton, Burning Bush

In the new day
Our eyes will turn around
Into the short haze
Of understanding
All the small mistakes made
To open up the floor for me
Is strange send
Whos calling out to save us?
But a sermon on the mouths
Is what we need now?
A burning bush to place beneath our feet now
And wouldn't you know
We never came to see
How much we'd really need

In the timeline we'll find a way
Of pulling down the cold crimes
To hold them high and right
Show us glad worlds
And open all the houses
For the rest of
Love

And we'll put a sermon on the mouth
So we can see how
Oh a Burning Bush
Can show us how to be now
And wouldn't you know
We never came to see how much
We really need