

Satellite Soul, Equal To The Fall

A grace that is ever mindful of a mind which can't believe; it held back Abraham's hand, it burned the altar down, and it can only work it out if we believe to see a powdered snowfall on a rocky mountain scene, to see the water breaking, to smell the air and taking one breath after another till the heart is clean

□ There are those who merely listen 'cause they think they cannot sing; there are those who join the music and they become free - and if your story doesn't wind up ending happy after all, there's a grace that's there, it's everywhere, and it's equal to the fall...

□ A grace that'll let me suffer so that I can persevere; it sent that stone a rolling, it made that leper whole ... and it can make the blind to see and the deaf to hear - hear another daytime breaking to the nighttime music playing on the harps of the birds and the crickets and the memories grown as thick as fog along the taneycomo waterway, oh His grace is shown in many ways, and if you'll look around I think you'll see what I am talking about - oh, we don't have the time to waste 'cause we are fallen - and in the middle of it all.

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