

# Sixpence None the Richer, The Ground You Shook

I never knew you but you seemed to be, to me, a great man  
wise as a serpent and gentle as a hillside white lamb  
we heard your voice  
we saw your choice  
it's written on us

I wish I'd know you and learned the way to walk the narrow path  
but I am grateful that you left your words to follow like a map  
within the dark land you gave us a lamp  
by which we might see

we heard your voice  
we saw your choice  
it's written on us

and we walk the ground that you shook  
we read the words in your book  
and learn how to break our own ground  
all the lambs will roar beautiful sounds