

The Innocence Mission, A Wave Is Rolling

There are the days I cannot know
or understand,
a piano in a moving van, way behind
at the light.

And a wave is rolling over
a wave is moving over
a wave is rolling over me, over me.

The time of mistakes -
will it ever change to another time,
like a season when the snow
will slide off the house
and leave the house clean?

And a wave is rolling over
a wave is moving over
a wave is rolling over me, over me.

A singing bird, I call your name
in the middle of the nighttime.
I'm the smallest bird who calls your name
in the middle of the day.

And a wave is rolling over
a wave is moving over
a wave is rolling over me, over me.