The Innocence Mission, Brave

You paint a tulip red with joy.
You say the psalm, I will not fear.
Somehow, knowing what you do know,
still you tremble out and in

You cry up in your room
Aunt Ruthie comes. You cannot sitll your limbs.
Somehow, knowing what you do know
still you tremble out and in.

You see how I go to pieces,
that I'm laying on the ground
like the sky is so heavy
when I could be
Brave.

And I always go to pieces.
And I have it in my mind
that the sky is tall and heavy,
when I could be brave, brave

You go outside. You see the Holy Spirit
burning in your trees
and walk on, glowing with the same glow.
Still you tremble out and in.

And the birds of all your yellow teacups sing,
and you know this hymn.
Somehow, knowing what you know
still you tremble out and in

Oh I know it, I know it, here is God beside.
I meant it. I meant I'm sure of that.
But the sky is tall and heavy,
when I could be brave,
Brave.