

The Innocence Mission, I Was In The Air

Birds of every wing shall dwell within.
Birds of every wing shall dwell within.
Who raised high the lowest tree?
Who raised high the lowest tree?
Birds of every wing shall dwell within.

This far will you come but no more.
This far will you come but no more.
Who holds back the raging sea?
Who keeps trouble far from me?
This far will you come but no more.

I was in the air and you were there.
I was in the air and you were there.
Like my mother at the fair.
Like my father at the fair.
I was in the air and you were there.