

The Innocence Mission, Migration

My love will sail this ship
through great storms and ice floes.
He is not afraid as I am,
he is not afraid.

And this is why he knows the way.
And this is why he knows the way.
He knows the way.

Oh my brothers and sisters, he is so kind,
despite the losses that have made us this sad.
Five blocks of sidewalk chalk he steers us clear of,
blue ice skaters and animals.

And this is why he knows the way.
And this is why he knows the way.
He knows the way.

All the birds of this neighborhood are leaving.
Some days we feel left behind.