

The Innocence Mission, Sweep Down Early

Sweep down early, Tomorrow, come.
Ring out. Tell me you have arrived.
I will kiss all the faces of my beloved ones.
I will meet the morning.
Sweep down early, my friend.

And we will go somewhere now.
And it feels like we can go
in the morning. When the morning comes.

Flower forth, all you branches of Easter.
Why won't the spring come?
Sweep down early, Tomorrow, come.
Tell me that I can just start over again.
Sweep down early, my friend.