

The Innocence Mission, There

It's a long day, a long way into your arms,
a long, long, get up, get up, through a snowy yard.

And I think you will see me coming under the sky
And I think you will see me coming And open your arms wide

To be there, be there,
To be there

It's a long day, a long way into your arms
a long, long looking forward, through a straining eye.

And I think you will see me coming under the sky
And I think you will see me coming, and open your arms
I try

To be there, be there,
To be there

And all the clouds are weary whales swimming by to find you
And I'm sorry, sorry how, how slow my steps are
slow as hours

To be there, be there
To be there where you are
To be there where you are