

Turn the Page

I was walking in the field and I saw you were there
I was swimming in the stream and I felt you were there
I was lying in the woods and I heard you were there
I was running on the beach and I tasted you there... in the air

The earth speaketh your name

There ain't a place where her voice is not heard... or understood

I was looking at the mountains it said your were strong
I was holding a worm it said that you cared
I was listening to wind it cried that you were everywhere
I was tasting a fruit it said that you liked it too

Yet the story aint' done
That you sent the Only Righteous One
To everyone
Told by forgiven ones

Now I hear your voice

It's coming through the noise

Of a sin that's breaking lives

Now I can turn the page

Now I can erase

What the past has done to you and me