

Quiet Hour

Airlock

There is a place where i can hide
He comes to meet me there
There in that hour, i can let go
Be myself once more

There in that place, the waters flow
And the river runs - high

I hear that still small voice
What is this call on my heart
I can be still in your care
You show me the way

Sometimes i'm scared to approach you
But slowly i get there
And realise i am home and
Wish i could stay - and more

Whisper your will in to my ear
And your perfume fills the air