

Feathers, Bones And Shells

Beth Nielsen Chapman

The sound of my heart is ancient and true
And it sings like a thousand bells
For sorrow and grace, for my love of you
The feathers, the bones and the shells

I try to believe wherever you are
There's a sky and a sea of blue
And someone you trust whose sheltering arms
Have finally comforted you

The touch of your hand still lives in my skin
Like a shadow I can't embrace
Wherever it ends is where it begins
Without ever leaving a trace

So you live in me and I live in you
And the rest is for love to tell
That nothing escapes the wind blowing through
The feathers, the bones and the shells