

Over Me

Crystal Lewis

When there's music all around
No conductor in the stand
When the singing is like sobbing
With no method to the sound

There's a voice that reminds me not to fret
It's the one that rings out above the rest
There's a song, sets me free
Like a rhythm over me

There's a chain, a chain of voices
Looking for a harmony
There's a sound like a trumpet
Blowing out across the sea

There's a beat from the center of the wind
With the heat from the keeper of the flame
There's a breath moving sweetly
Like a rhythm over me

And it is over me
When I feel I cannot move
It always carries me
It is over me
Like a rhythm over me

When I'm riding with the angels
With my feel like the wind
When I'm riding with the angels
With my wings like the eagle
There's a voice that reminds me not to fret
It's the one that rings out above the rest
There's a song, sets me free
Like a rhythm over me

And it is over me
When I feel I cannot move
It always carries me
It is over me
Like a rhythm over me