

# A Joyful Noise

Glen Phillips

Heavy  
Birdless sky  
Breath hanging like  
Your silence  
Close your eyes  
Heart pounding  
Like shoes in a drier  
Want a cigarette now  
Thought I quit years ago  
I will make a joyful noise

Mouth open  
Lies pour out  
You know we're not leaving  
You alone now  
You will make a joyful noise

Hallelujah

You're still there  
Beneath the snow  
You're frozen  
You're waiting to be let go  
Let it go