

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