Released

Glen Phillips

Clouds rumble, earth will shift Walls tumble, hearts will skip Things changing Everywhere but here

Small window, tiny room Sun hits in the afternoon For one minute fills this space Beautiful, illuminated

When I am released And the gates fly open before me When I am released Will you still be waiting for me?

Some look and all they find Are problems and alibis But my cup is one sixteenth full I'm getting there, but the getting's slow

When I am released And the gates fly open before me When I am released Will you still be waiting for me?

When I walk outside I will see the sky I will leave all this behind When I walk outside Sun to warm my skin, friends to take me in When I walk outside

When I am released And the gates fly open before me When I am released Will you still be waiting for me?