

## 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?