

Forgiven

Jamie Woon

In the eyes of the rivers and islands
In the skies and the clouds and the clear
All it takes, another day for survival
Reaching out from a silence of fear

Forgiven
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When we came to the fire at the first place
Did we worry about what could be
Open country as wide as the first taste
Follow the seed to the leaf to the tree

Forgiven
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Wanted to make it rain at the right times
For the hours it rained down inside of me
For the fakes and delays of a lifetime
Fill the cracks in a repeat in history

Forgiven
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