

The Ground You Shook

Sixpence None The Richer

I never knew you, but you seemed to be to me a great man
Wise as a serpent and gentle as a hillside white lamb
Still I hear your voice
And I see your choice
It's written on us

I wish I'd known you and learned the way to walk a narrow path
But I am grateful that you left your words to follow like a map
Within this, dark land
You gave, a lamp by which we might see
And we walk the ground you shook
And we read the words in your book
And learn how to break our own ground
All the lambs will roar beautiful sounds

Still I hear your voice
And I see your choice
It's written on us

And we walk the ground that you shook
And we read the words in your book
And learn how to break our own ground
All the lambs will roar beautiful sounds