

Reverb Island

Thomas Giles

An interest sparks a mile mark
Questions now fade
A conquered thought, soon suspend
A child parade

Feel nothing but certain relief

The journey breathes inside of us
Can't remake
Wind and rain send us out
The path we take

Feel nothing but certain relief

Feel everything but what we feel
Content with nothing that is real
Soar out with the wind
Let it be heard

Do not stop now

Can't stop

Feel everything but what we feel
Content with nothing that is real
Soar out with the wind
Let it be heard

Do not stop now