

I can't always nail it down
like I'd like to say I can
And I don't always have it here
like I'd like to think I do

And it's been very long, my dear
since I've held it close to me
I have wanted for so long
to be among the scattered few

And the night is mostly deeper than I want for it to be
The rain is often harder in the dark
I'm often closer to the answer than I think I am
Cause I'm usually just about to fall apart

I've given up on feelings now
You know they tear me up too much
But even now I'm feeling out
these thoughts out on this page

My God, you are the only thing
I know is farther down
a suffering companion
Even to the end of the age

And I cry, No. No. I don't want this desert anymore
I said, No. No. I want a Rock of water, Fountain
Evermore

Peace I leave with you
My peace I give to you
Not as this world gives
do I give to you
Let not your heart be troubled but believe
Let not your heart be fearful but believe