

## Frozen Moor

Benjamin Francis Leftwich

Show me how I got here  
So I can plant my root  
Out over those branches  
I throw down at my boots

Only you could tell me  
The secret to my mind is only me being ready  
To swim into the tide that's coming in  
You know me, brother  
All of my bridges have started to burn  
You owe me nothing  
But won't you run with me over that frozen moor?

I've been pacing circles  
Roaming 'round the street  
Waiting for that thunder  
To hand you down your peace

All I need is a promise  
That if everything may go, you'll believe  
My honest love for you will flow and flow and flow  
You know me, brother  
All of my bridges have started to burn  
You owe me nothing  
But won't you run with me over that frozen moor?