

Walk With Me

Caedmon's Call

Walk with me quiet, walk with me slow
With watered-down coffee, and words of gold

I can feel the edges of these things
When I hear you speak to me, so walk with me

Walk with me empty, walk with me strong
The hush of our voices, when the day seems so long

It is like a balm, it is like a jewel
It unravels all I thought I knew

Will you lead me, beside the still waters
Where the oil, it runs over, and my cup over flows
You restore my soul

Tell me the story, where old is made new
The promise of ages, and all things that are true

When the shadows fall and the wrecking ball
Swings and tears me through the heart