

Meadow

Jillian Edwards

Your love is a meadow, I'm free to run around in
Barefoot on the soil, I'm feeling like a child again
What if there's nothing to be afraid of
I think You're closer then my blood
What if You're in the lines on my hand
I think Your heart is beating in my chest
And I need only to breathe in Your love
I can feel Your kindness, it follows like the shadows on my feet

It's playful in it's nature, it's never been a stranger to me
What if there's nothing to be afraid of
I think You're closer then my blood
What if You're in the lines on my hand
I think Your heart is beating in my chest
And I need only to breathe in Your love
I get lost inside, when I wander on my own

You come and find, You always find me
When I think I'm hidden from the goodness of Your heart
You come and find me and I always find
There's nothing to ever be afraid of
I know You're closer then my blood
And You're in the lines on my hand
I feel Your heart beating in my chest
And I need only to breathe
I need only to breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love (I need only to breathe in Your love)
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love
Breathe in Your love (I need only to breathe in Your love)