

Still And Small

The City Harmonic

For all my burning and desire
I can't find You in the flame
For all the shaking up I've tried
I can't find You in the quake

Oh for all my running in circles
What have I become but a little tired?
Hush, I'll wait for

You-be with me through it all
You-Spirit speak, still and small

For all the hot air that I blow
I can't find You in the wind
For all the things I think I know
I know less than when I began

and oh for all my running in circles
What have I become but a little tired?

Hush, I'll wait for
You-be with me through it all
You-Spirit speak, still and small
Oh for all my running in circles
What have I become but a little tired?
On and on and on and on
and Oh for all my running in circles
What have I become but a little tired?
Hush now wait
For a moment, still and small
and I hear You say, "Hush, now, wait"