

At Lake Maureen

The Innocence Mission

How many songs did you hear?
How tall were the pines?
That shade of green, where have I see it?
This day is going.

About my friend, my friend,
I could not understand,
walking around the state park grounds.
This day is going.
I feel something new about you
every day of the world.
I'm hearing a sound.
I'm kicking a stone on the ground.

Make my soul come clean,
a sail above lake maureen,
sing into storms, sing into storms.
This day is going.