

## Shout for Joy

### The Innocence Mission

All we can do, in this deep summer hour  
With the rain, the taxis and the flowers  
Walking between the dear ones holding on  
Is shout, shout for joy

Everything that has been broken you'll mend  
Throughout the morning of one day  
Sleeves fluttering in the air, in the air  
And we'll shout, shout for joy

I said so little  
I could not think of replies  
The words all flew away  
Up away from me, up into the trees  
Where they shout, shout for joy