

The Leaves Lift High

The Innocence Mission

Flying down lanes, bicycles red and blue
And tunnels of tall trees, with you
Together we are very small
Riding across the great land

On the Eastern Avenue, the morning is bigger
Taller than I knew
The leaves lift high, the light gets through
Shoulder of the lake at Clement Farm
You're in the crossing of my arms
Wherever you may be, whatever day this is

On the Eastern Avenue, on all streets
I know, I know I look for you
The leaves lift high, the light gets through

All of the days I travel with you
Dearest to me, child
You are dearest to me, child
Dearest to me, child
All of the bells I ever knew
Ring out at the same time
Ring out at the same time together
Together
All of the bells I ever knew
Ring out at the same time
We look up at the same time
Together

On the Eastern Avenue, on all streets
I know I know I count on you
The leaves lift high, the light gets through