

EVERMORE
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The hour it is late yet I cannot rest
Like a broken wing my thoughts flop and flutter
Disengaged, disenchanted
Yet I raise my voice up in song

Oh look where our bond has delivered us
To some distant shore far from home and from harmony
Evermore, ever searching
Yet I raise my voice up in song

I look o'er the chasm before me
It is foggy filled, it lies fearsome and darkening
Long I stand, long I shudder
Yet I raise my voice up in song

Oh where is a place for this fragile heart?
I bruise easily, I weep in shadow
Tears of woe, tears of tenderness
Still I raise my voice up in song

Oh look where our bond has delivered us
To some distant shore far from home and from harmony
Evermore, ever searching
Yet I raise my voice up in song

I am weaving a tapestry for us
It's a tree of life, behold it beckoning
Colors bold, colors bonny
And still I raise my voice up in song

We are building a home in the wilderness
Like some coursing stream our love flows onward
Evermore, ever stronger
And still I raise my voice up in song