

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