



Fountain

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You can hear me with your hands on the strings
I'm a friend to you when you're writing.

There you'll find me in the garden again
You can feel me between the lightning.

You can hold me like God holds the breeze
You can turn away when you're freezing

You can melt me like a glacier at sea
You can float away on my back

Oooohh....

You can repeat me when you've forgotten what to say
You can breathe me in like a message

Come follow me up the trail, I will lead
And you can find yourself on a mountain

You can dream me and I can be the dream
And you can wake up happy as a fountain.

Oooohh....