

## **Innocence Mission**

### **"One for Sorrow, Two for Joy"**

Visit "[One for Sorrow, Two for Joy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Today is a winter Sunday.  
We wear our heavy coats.  
The soul of my brother  
is pure though he doesn't think so  
oh, one for sorrow,  
on, one for sorrow,  
two for joy.

We walk the whole two miles to holly  
I want to hold his hand  
but I don't.  
The thoughts of my brother;  
where and when they fly  
I don't know

Oh, one for sorrow  
oh, one for sorrow  
two for joy

Everything is going to be  
much better in the spring.

Today is a winter sunday  
we wear our heavy coats  
The soul of my brother  
is pure though he doesn't think so  
Oh one for sorrow  
oh, one for sorrow  
oh, one for sorrow  
oh, one for sorrow  
two for joy.

What is coming down from the north road  
What is coming down out from the ground  
going up  
going down  
though we don't know much at all,  
stand ever firmly, love.  
We'll stand ever firmly, love.

