

## Iona "Open Sky"

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There's a tree in my garden  
Tall and dark with countless leaves  
And it whispers in the air  
And it dances in the breeze  
And it sways in the storm  
But its hold is strong

And like the hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

The hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

By a river crystal bright  
There's a tree where waters flow  
Leaves that fall for our healing  
Scattered on the world below  
Where angels dance and the people sing

A song of hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

The hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

A song of hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky

The song of hope that's come my way  
And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

The hope that's come my way

And turns me 'round to face the sky  
The rhythm of this world, the gift of life  
The essence that can never die

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