

Liz Durrett

"Wake To Believe"

Visit "[Wake To Believe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Round, round goes the clock
My panic sounds like tick-tock
Night, oh night, move on
Your clutch is much too strong

Go ten hungry hawks
Around our heads just as my thoughts
Dive down, down, down, down
I call and call and call them off
Then wake to believe
They're all inside, inside of me
Each beat of their wings
Is all inside me

Mind, mind let me go
Your prison is all I'll know
Shroud, oh shroud please fall
Just cover and cloak it all

Go ten hungry hawks
Around our heads just as my thoughts
Dive down, down, down, down
I call and call and call them off
Then wake to believe
They're all inside, inside of me
Each beat of their wings
Is all inside me
Round, round goes the clock

Visit [Liz Durrett](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.