

## The Echoing Green "Arrival"

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Winter leaves are falling on your ground  
Shut your eyes and you can hear the sound  
Of Love calling out your name  
And every day your answer stays the same

You're saying that you need a little time  
To yourself, 'til you receive a sign  
To tell you which way to go  
But it will never show, so you'll never know

It's time to see the Son has come  
The pain stays with you when you run  
Reach for the Hand that's stained with love  
Then your healing's done  
For the Son has come  
The Son has come  
The Son has come  
You can feel your faith get stripped away  
As you sit and watch your brand new day  
Fall and turn the darkest red  
The voices in your head  
Wishing you were dead

But you're going to have to make a stand  
Take a step, and you can reach the hand  
That's pushing it all away  
And when it's pushed away, it will stay that way

(repeat the chorus....alot)

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