

# The Waterboys, The Waves

When I walk barefoot on the soil in the morning  
I can feel the heartbeat of the holy earth  
Under my feet

And when I climb high among the hills, schooled in wonder  
I can feel the hurtling and the moving of the soul of the world  
As it speaks to me

And when I fall into illusion's arms, even unto darkness  
Still I feel the power of the unquenchable light  
As it holds me

And when I die, I'm going back over, I'm going back over  
In the boxcar of my soul to the high far summerlands  
Where I began  
Where I began