

# Trust

by Simon de Voil

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## Stars

What do I have to offer?  
What might last the test of time?  
When growth and change are in our nature,  
my boldest words could melt like ice.  
I'll watch the stars with you,  
I'll share my life with you.

What do I have to give her?  
What might last the months and years?  
I don't really own my possessions  
The strongest will can change its mind,  
I'll hold you through this night  
and I'll pour my love into you.

So what do I have to offer?  
What might last the test of time?  
When growth and change are in our nature,  
my strongest words could melt like ice.  
but I'll watch the stars with you,  
I'll share my life with you.

## Unfolding

I hold this dream so tenderly  
I cup this fire so lovingly  
I breathe in life so carefully  
the light it glows so beautifully

I hold this dream so carefully  
I cup this fire so lovingly  
I breathe in life so tearfully  
the light it glows so beautifully

I hold this dream so lovingly  
I cup this fire so tenderly  
I breathe in life so joyfully  
the light it grows so beautifully

## Build me a body

Build me a body from tree and bone,  
from metal and stone, so I can rest.  
Craft me a safe ship from your own hand,  
with your full heart, your love and care.

Build me a body from tree and bone,  
from metal and stone, so I can breathe.  
I will, if I can learn how. I'll build your form,  
breathe in life and love to this still heart.  
Breathe in life and love to this dead heart.

Build me a body from tree and bone,  
from metal and stone, so I can fly.  
I will build your boat. With your hands in mine  
and the space and time to make it real,  
with sweat and tears to make it real.

Build me a body from tree and bone,  
from metal and stone, so I can rest.



## Beautiful boy

My beautiful boy I've got you here  
I know your pain I watched you fall.  
Heard you crying late last night,  
I know you lost it all  
but you are patient, you are kind,  
story may be pain but you will find  
there's truth and peace,  
love in my heart.

And I will reach beyond and we'll be fine,  
I'll hold us strong till the wind dies down,  
till help can reach us.  
There's more than you could ever imagine,  
joy and hope and compassion,  
just out of reach now.

I need you to breathe child.  
feel a heartbeat, alive  
I need to live

I see that you would rather die  
but you are timeless like the sea  
there's no ending here  
it's just another chapter in your heart.  
You are patient, you are kind,  
story may be pain but you will find  
there's truth and peace, love in my heart.

This death's the door to a brand new life.

## Trust

I'm good at trust, except the fall - except the fall.

Love, please stand still, till I can find a foothold  
and I will pull myself up to you.

I'm good at trust, except the fall - except the fall.

Love, please come home, so I can tell you of  
the perfect colours in this November day.

I'm good at trust, except the fall.  
but I should know by now  
that even the ones who fly need first to fall.

## Be still

Be still and know that I am God  
be still and know that I  
be still and know that  
be still and know  
be still and  
be still  
be

**French Poem** (Steiner education poem)

Sous mes pieds  
la terre qui m'emporte  
au dessus de ma tête  
le soleil qui m'éclaire  
autour de moi  
les fleurs et les animaux  
les arbres et les pierres  
et tos les bons humains.

**On the mountain** (written by Michelle J Rodriguez)

The light on the mountain changes each minute.  
The mist on the mountain moves like the ocean tides  
that swell up and turn stones on the shore.  
Today I'm alive a little more.

The sun on the mountain touches, touches,  
touches everything.  
The stones on the mountain are strong,  
like the ocean tides that swell up  
and turn shells on the shore.  
Today I'm alive a little more.

What's that I see? It's the sea, the sea, the sea.  
stretching out right in front of me.  
What's that I hear? It's the wind and it's clear  
that I'm supposed to be here. I'm supposed to be here.

The trees on the mountain rustle so gently,  
the birds on the mountain sing  
like the ocean tides that swell up  
and turn stones on the shore.  
Today I'm alive a little more.

**Late for dinner again**

I'll find the line between our skin  
and I'll pull it wide so that I can snuggle in.  
Such a precious place, but time moves on  
till we creep in, late for dinner again.  
Late for dinner again.

I reach out and touch her face,  
I'll breathe through this most beautiful embrace.  
Such a precious place, but time moves on  
till we creep in, late for dinner again.  
late for dinner again.

It's nearly a year, it's nearly a year,  
and now she's standing there at my door.  
Such a precious place, but time stands still  
till we sleep in, late for breakfast again.  
Late for breakfast again.

I'll find the line between our skin  
and I'll pull it wide so that I can snuggle in.

**Remembering one**

Come hold my hand friend, so I can feel your warmth.  
There's no need to hide away the truth of who you are  
cause there's nothing but beauty resting in my eyes.  
Lets dance together, let's dance up a storm.  
this moment is sacred,  
a remembering one.

**Born** (written by Over the Rhine)

Pour me a glass of wine,  
we'll talk late into the night.  
Who knows what we'll find?  
Intuition, deja-vu  
the holy ghost haunting you -  
whatever you got, I don't mind.

Cause I was born to laugh  
I learned to laugh through my tears  
and I was born to love  
gonna learn to love without fear.

I'll put my elbows on the table  
then I'll listen long as I am able  
there's nowhere I'd rather be.  
Secret fears, the supernatural  
thank God for this new laughter  
thank God the joke's on me.

Cause I was born to laugh  
I learned to laugh through my tears  
and I was born to love  
gonna learn to love without fear.

**Iona boat song** (adaptation of a traditional Scottish song)

Softly onward we go  
gently homeward we row  
to the bonnie, bonnie isle of our home.  
Leave the darkness behind  
and the tears that are cried  
for you'll see me no more in this world.  
I'm on the crest of the wave,  
in the deepest dark cave,  
everywhere and always at once  
in the land my heart knew  
with the first drop of dew  
to the last glimpse of sun in the west.

Softly onward we go  
gently homeward we row  
to the bonnie, bonnie isle of our home.  
Leave the sadness behind  
and the tears that are cried  
aye, you'll see me no more in this life.  
I'm on the crest of the wave,  
in the deepest dark cave,  
everywhere and always at once  
In the wind touching you  
and the sea's turquoise blue,  
I'm the fish who swam safely away.

