

64. The Heart's Song

When I wake each day and begin to pray
I can hear the angels sing
And their words of comfort cleanse my soul
With their essence so sublime.

When their light is near I begin to hear
Whispers of the Lamb of God
And his words are honey to my soul
With their essence so refined.

And my spirit yearns for freedom
From the ties that bind me here,
For my seamless garment waits for me
In realms of light so near.

And my heart does burst in a psalm of love
For the grace he came to share with us.
And I know my life is complete in his,
In his Presence so divine.

And the hour has come for freedom
From the errors of the past,
For my crown of victory waits for me
In realms of light so vast.

Interlude

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