

A SENSE OF WONDER

10-5-13 (1)

1. Like the clouds of thunder,
Like the fields of grain.
Will the sense of wonder
come to me again?

Like the falling raindrops
pitter-patter in my mind.
A hint of breeze sweeps though the trees
unlocking treasure there to find *
2. Death of spring — now summertime,
vibrant life sprung from decay.
Song of all that's living, sung
the harmony of a new day.

Once-dead seeds fulfill our needs
death has turned to life anew;
it comes alive where dreams survive
and birth grand ones we never knew.

[FULL INSTRUMENTAL]

BRIDGE: A sense of wonder all around me.
Its maker's living spark
and his trademark
in everything we see.
And this, in these days of darkness
veiled by his decree.
Just imagine the revelation
once creation
(by the power of his light)
is set free.

3. Silver lining, golden rays,
bend a smile on my face.
Better than memoried glory days
right here, right now, in my space.

Heaven is in full bloom on earth,
signs of the kingdom are there;
in thin disguise to our veil-covered eyes
ever present, every moment, everywhere. *

[BEGIN REPEAT OF VERSE 1, AND FADE OUT]

[END]

Written: October 29, 2011 to October 5, 2013

*Instrumental turnaround between verses.