

537-1000
where we may see

Sometimes with our eyes half closed
A tragedy of life exposed
And yet we somehow feel grace
When deep we dwell in such a place

We puzzle at this paradox
We ponder such on all our walks
That when the ones we love take wing
Holding each other we can sing

opening our eyes a bit
The tears flow when the candle's lit
for grieving thus somehow connect
And all the walls we did erect

Come crashing down around us fast
For while we live not in the past
We mourn for those we cannot touch
We miss them all so very much

But this you see's the grace we speak
The connectedness that we all seek
For sorrow shared is love discovered
And hearts remain for e'er uncovered

Sheltered not but open wide
yet each in other we confide
The despair that we still feel
And Sometimes it doesn't seem real

But when i hold you in my grief
I feel such love in my belief
That sorrow shared sets our souls free
where we may see, where we may see