

Glorious Wonder

The Saints

There is a wind that blows
Down no street I know
Voices sing dark and low
A church bell rings
Solo violin
There was someone else
I was not myself
It was not my dream
I do not belong
Glorious wonder I could not see
The pain and the pleasure were beyond me
It's time for the alien
To cross that line
It's not mine

Is it yesterday
I am on my way
Was she in the light
That I could not say
As cold as ice
Blacker than night
I heard another name
I knew it wasn't mine
So then I
Looked the other way
Glorious wonder I could not see
The pain and the pleasure were beyond me
It's time for the alien to cross that line
It's not mine....