He Is A Song

The loneliness is bitter They tell me you have known No parents and no children No one to call you home

I pray for you a family Within the Father's plan But even more I pray that you Will come to understand

That He is a light in the deepest shadow And the wings of a spirit in flight He is a spring in the dry burning desert He is a song in the longest night

There is a holy kinship You tell me you have known But in the rush of serving You wonder where it's gone

I pray you will remember A younger heart's desire I pray that He will breathe upon The embers of this fire

For He is a light in the deepest shadow And the wings of a spirit in flight He is a spring in the dry burning desert He is a song in the longest night

He is the dearest friend While others come and go He is the dearest friend That you will ever know May you ever know

That He is a light in the deepest shadow And the wings of a spirit in flight He is a spring in the dry burning desert He is a song, He is a song, He is a song He is a song in the longest night