

Small Hours

Audrey Assad

Unfettered by the fear of God
Never anxious love will not be there
She's at home on every inch of sod
She sees belonging everywhere

She's never learned to hate herself
Doesn't worry she's too much to bear
Doesn't think that she is hard to love
She sees her glory everywhere

The wilds of her imagining
Close and still lingering

Beauty in her small hours
Beauty in her small hours

She lights up when she hears her name
She moves her body like a prayer
She's naked, free and unashamed
Her innocence is all she wears

The wilds of her imagining
Close and still lingering

Beauty in her small hours
Beauty in her small hours

She keeps her vigil when darkness falls
Her needs are simple and her hours are small
She understands that everything belongs
Her promised land is the ground she's walking on
Your promised land is the ground you're walking on
The ground you're walking on

Beauty in our small hours
Beauty in our small hours
Beauty in our small hours
Beauty in our small hours