

There's no scientific system sufficient to measure the distance
Big words and images are limited descriptions
Primitive poetry poking at rain clouds with small sticks can't
reach high enough to touch it, so we shake our fists and call i
t quits
Kites and satellites, unimaginable heights, intangible unseen l
ight made visible to human sight through the incarnation and li
fe of Christ
Fulfilling the promise, faithful and flawless, the Son of God,
living
Among the Godless and lawless lost in sins darkness
But he would shine regardless, of mankind's infection and
Blind perception, rebellion and rejection. This is unblemished
Perfection, relentless love descended with the intention
To shed his blood, for the purpose of redemption
Divine intervention, wrap your mind around how he laid his
Life down so sinners could be forgiven, every knee should
Bow before the risen. Now through faith and repentance, we
Can be accepted and enter the kingdom of God where we will
Sing along with endless, praises

Who is God that establishes dominion over minions and is moved
with creativity and decides to makes men in the image of him
With His words we were created and rather than having an unders
tanding of gratitude we became envious and we hated Him
And since God is compassionate He condescended and become like
us as a representative
Sent for the purpose to make atonement for His own elect and co
nnect the most wretched of men to throne room of the divine arc
hitect
And so the ineffable unapproachable God who invented the space
in the human heart invaded space to reach the depths of human h
earts
It's all a part of his perfect plan sinners in the hands of God
holding on a kite string
Connecting a redeemed humanity by the finished work of the King
of Kings