

O Little Heaven

Eden's Bridge

I have seen You up on the hillside
Blowing in the rain
Seen Your shadow pass by my window
Coloured silver grey

I have seen You chasing the winter
Snow marks out Your way
Crystal breezes bringing the Springtime
Never a day the same

O little Heaven inside, let me speak your name
O little Heaven beside me, come to heal my pain
For I won't forget, and You won't regret giving me Your
name

I have seen Your hand in the passing
Of each and every day
And the listening breathe in Your influences
Leaving each one changed

So why is Your name so hard to find?
So hard to reach?
Why can't I say?
When it's so easy children can form it
Locked somewhere inside me it remains