Beyond the Sky

Fernando Ortega

One morning
When time is done
Bright Heaven
Will be our refuge
City of God most high
I long for
That holy day
This longing
Sometimes it captures my heart
And carries me far away

Beyond the sky
Beyond all telling
Our Father Himself
Will be our Light
His arms will hold us
And with His hand
He'll wipe away the tears
That stain our eyes

When darkness
Falls over me
This promise
It's like a fire inside
Burning the dark away

Beyond the sky
Beyond all telling
Our Father Himself
Will be our Light
His arms will hold us
And with His hand
He'll wipe away the tears
That stain our eyes

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