

## All Things Good

Gungor

I see the colors of spring and the world that they bring  
I see the summer the rivers the lovers they sing  
And I am at peace  
I hear the rustle of autumn the bluster of leaves  
I feel the coolness of winter the waiting the white  
And I am at peace

There is no reason, no reason at all left to fear  
I'm in the hands of the one who is holding the spheres  
The planets they turn  
The stars they still burn  
He makes all things good

I fell the weight of the world but it's light as the air  
All of the burdens the worries the vanity fair  
Nothing but mist  
I stand on the ground that is calling us all into being  
Everything warmed in the one who is sight for the seen  
And I am at peace

There is no reason, no reason at all left to fear  
I'm in the hands of the one who is holding the spheres  
There is no reason, no reason at all left to fear  
I'm letting go to the mystery holding me here  
The planets they turn  
The stars they still burn  
He makes all things  
He makes all things good

He makes all things  
He makes all things  
You make all things good