

## Solace

Imelda May

Are you my solace in this brambled world  
Is there a nest for a bird to rest in  
Are you the warm sun I can raise my face t'ward  
And worship without fear of being scorched

Are you the moon that a tide could turn to  
When the pull is overwhelming  
Without fear of drowning in the dark  
Are you my solitude in the swarm  
That surrounds me, the gaze that grounds me  
When I'm swept away

Are you  
Or is this too much to ask?  
Are you  
Or is this too much to wish for?

I'm not seeking a saviour I know my God  
Nor rescue I'm capable  
Don't want a home that's within me  
Nor to complete me, I am whole

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