

Rainbow

Josh Garrels

Somewhere over the rainbow
In a world without end
The old river flows down streets of gold
It's the light of men
Come all you weary travelers and
Rest your bones
No trouble will beset my son
Who comes back home

Red was the blood that fell to the earth
The orange flames gonna burn all the dross and the shame
Of my selfish works
Yellow harvest gathered in the sun
The white winter will give way to the green growth of our love
Flood waters rise swiftly, deep and blue
O great wing of indigo healing gonna shelter you
*Black sky when the promised one died
Rejected and alone
Now rise to the Lord of the skies
Where he sits on the clouds enthroned

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