

This Morning I Am Born Again

Lucy Kaplansky

This morning I was born again
And the light shines on my land
I no longer look for heaven
In your deathly distant land

I do not want your pearly gates
Don't want your streets of gold
This morning I was born again
A light shines in my soul

This morning I was born again
I was born again complete
I stood above my troubles
And I stand on my two feet

My hand it feels, underrated
My body feels like the sky
Feeling home in the universe
Where younger planets fly

I feel the sun upon me
Its rays crawls through my skin
I breathe the life of Jesus
And old John Henry and
I give myself, my heart, my soul
To give some friend a hand
This morning I was born again
I'm in the promise land

This morning I was born again
And the light shines on my land
I no longer look for heaven
In your deathly distant land

I do not want your pearly gates
Don't want your streets of gold
I do not want your mansion
My heart is, is never cold