

## Around Us

Peter Bradley Adams

Today I find you  
My hands help guide you  
And you will never have to stand alone  
Though memories may blind you

Above the noises  
The silence here rejoices  
We'll forget the way it was before  
All rapt in joyful voices

I know grace is hard  
And our patience slow  
When our hearts go dark  
When we lose our hope  
At the darkest of the hours  
A nearness starts to grow  
It grows around us  
All around us

The sirens sounded  
The city grounded  
And we won't face the emptiness alone  
The hurt will be unbounded

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