

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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