

Thy Kingdom Come

Shadow Project

Gentle branches made of gold,
a whirl of white, of night entombed
be not sad in thought,
your thoughts one day will cease
it does not matter how or why
gentle branches shall enfold thee

Our Father, who art in Heaven
hollow be thy name
thy kingdom come, come,
thy wisdom spun in sanity and in derision
thy kingdom come, come,
thy vision hung in sanity and in derision

Give us this day our failing heads
and deceive us of our free passage

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and deceive us of our free passage

Our Father who art in heaven
shallow be thy game
thy kingdom come, come,
thy wisdom spun in surgery and circumcision
thy kingdom come, come,
thy vision hung in sanity and in derision

May your circle be unwoven
and the minds of children scorn your plans,
refuse your hand

May your circle be unwoven
and the minds of children scorn your plans,
refuse your hand

May your circle be unwoven
and the minds of children scorn your plans,
refuse your hand

Thy kingdom come, come,
thy wisdom spun, come, come
thy will be done

Thy kingdom come, come,
thy vision hung, come, come
thy will be done

Thy kingdom come, come,
thy will be done, come, come
thy will be done

May your circle be unwoven
by and by Lord
bye, bye

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by and by Lord

bye, bye

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May your circle be unwoven
and the minds of children scorn your plans,
refuse your hand