

# Open

Squeeze

Standing at the altar  
With his bride to be beside  
Through the stained glass window  
Came down a beam of light  
The weight of the commitment

Poured over him with fear  
Like ice cream in a filling  
Now the future's finally here  
His soul had been replenished  
By the words the vicar read  
The organist dissected  
All the pieces she'd been fed

Open your hands  
Where once was a steeple  
Then look within  
At all of the people  
Family and friends  
In this congregation

Open your heart  
To this celebration  
The choir pitched in early  
As his heart began to rip  
His anxiety was swollen  
With the quiver of a lip  
He looked around the chapel  
Seeing everybody there

He slowly fell to pieces and was only too aware  
The vows were something special  
So much deeper than he'd thought  
Commitment bound in footsteps  
That would be a lifelong walk

Standing in the picture with his family all around  
Proud to see their Father  
Finally put the anchor down  
She had offered amnesty for a multitude of sins  
Through the stained glass window her love shone down on him