Love for anyone who needs her
Innocence is all that feeds her
Rolling through the mist
Floating in a sea of madness
Reaching for the heights of gladness
Or did she exist?

Swirling ions from the stars
Streaming down onto the earth
From a galaxy like ours
Manifested in her birth
Child of the Universe
Giving freely of herself
Purity of truth rehearse
Leaving man her cosmic well

Love for anyone who needs her
Innocence is all that feeds her
Rolling through the mist
Floating in a sea of madness
Reaching for the heights of gladness
Or did she exist?

Vision of an untouched grace Walking gaily through the sun No one else could take her place Nor the work that she'd begun

Love for anyone who needs her Innocence is all that feeds her Rolling through the mist Knowing what is understanding Patience that is undemanding Or did she exist?
Or did she exist?
Or did she exist?