

Sun on the Square

The Innocence Mission

Sun on the square.
My brother there
walks along and will not fall,
he will not fall.

Light on the faces,
light on the buildings,
one and all,
he will not fall,
he will not fall.

The possible noon hour, the bells,
the lemon-colored clang on the rooftops,
footsteps in the sun.
Let it ring out into the air-
let there be more kindness in the world.
And he may be the one,
he may be the one.