

## The City of Peace

Dark Moor

Where resounds the river  
With bright foams of silver  
And the wind's an aromatic stroke.  
Where come people's living  
In peace, and God's giving  
His blessed grace to the peaceful folks.  
In the Middle Ages,  
In its last stages,  
It's flourishing a new paradigm.  
In this place, three cultures  
From cots to sepultures,  
Have come out to a convivial time.  
In the city of peace  
It's shining high the oldish star,  
Near by the moon,  
Over the cross.  
The example and its echoes are  
Astounding, soon,  
The world across.  
The moon, the cross,  
And so, the star  
Are all the forms of the same God who is so far.  
The moon, the cross,  
And so, the star  
Together, are of peace and love the avatar.  
In the city of peace.  
It's shining high the oldish star,  
Near by the moon,  
Over the cross.  
The example and its echoes are  
Astounding, soon,  
The world across.  
City of peace,  
Divine caprice,  
You are the city of faiths' intercross,  
O, you,  
City of peace,  
Of moon, star  
And cross...