

Hymn To Grace

Aztec Camera

Have you seen behind the screen
That severs life from art?
Or do you see the same as me,
Completeness come apart?
And who am I to qualify
The contents of your heart?

It's a simple understanding
Of the way you hand it over
And hold on to it, too
With the lightness of a feather
It's the web that ties together
What is true

Make it happen
Make it happen
Create the night anew
It's a hymn to the grace
That's found a place in you

Could I look into a book
And find the answer there?
Or do the angels prearrange
An eye for what is rare?
And would the prize anaesthetise
The ache that makes me share?

It's a simple understanding
Of the way you hand it over
And hold on to it, too
With the lightness of a feather
It's the web that ties together
What is true

See the others flappin'
With their fingers snappin'
Tryin' to make it happen, too...
It's a hymn to the grace
That's found a place in you.