

Miracle of This Night

Budka Suflera

Moonless night in a small town
Starless and Bible-black
Boys dreaming of brave deeds
Girls sleeping soft and silent
Women forgiving their lovers
Men being born to die
Rebels raising their hands
Pale snow covering their cry

Prayers of water softly whispered
Wind begins its stormy run
Birds fluttering boys' dreams
About fighting to be done
The brightness of the light
Glowing on children's faces
Takes wind out of their sails
Wind blowing away war traces

Miracle of this night
Rendering holy light
Radiant infants' hearts
Please do no harm
Don't, don't tempt them
Look out

Children know, much better know
That the world is just a playground of God
The Holy Infant dwells deep in your heart
Let's play with them
With hope
With faith
With love

Slings are thrown away
Stones and sticks will make home
Boys on rocking horses
Enter the peaceful dome
Where girls already wait
And form a circle to dance
Women expect new lives
Men won't be born to die

Slings are thrown away
Stones and sticks will make home
Boys on rocking horses
Enter the peaceful dome
Girls greet boys with flowers
Fragrant and sunny-light
Together they run to the river
Water washes them bright

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