Stained Glass

I came here to see the stained glass And God raising his hand in the temple's window A ray of light is shinning through The divine soul's prism in the temple's window

Inevitable events Make me sick I cannot pull myself together I'm smashed to pieces A ray of light shining through I have my doubts

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I'm observing the autumn from hiding I can see it in the temple's window I came here for the smell of old wood And warmth of marble floor While seeking a way home

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Delight