

## Shape in the Sky

Donovan

There's a shape in the sky beckoning me  
There's a sound in the wild wind calling  
There's a song to be sung for glory  
And I feel that it's coming our way

There's a pain on the land weakening me  
There's a sigh in the city of sorrow  
There's a shadow of darkness accumulating  
And I feel that it's coming my way

Father of all things, Mother of light  
Soothe and ease our human plight  
Mary in mercy, Jesus in joy  
Please, won't you help us win the fight?

There's a love for all men sleeping within  
There's a friend of a friend awakening  
There's a jubilant joy bursting to be  
And I feel that it's coming our way

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And I feel, yes, I feel, yes, I feel  
That it's coming our way