

# Gloriana

Extol

You are sweet as wheat  
And white as wool  
The depth of your eyes  
Goes deep into the night

I want to embrace you  
Let myself go  
Into your tender kiss  
With hands inviting me

You move with wedded bliss  
Oh, place your hand  
On my soul  
Your name be Gloriana

Touch me still  
For by grace be you only  
You are  
And your name be Gloriana

Your calm ways clear my mind  
Drive me towards you  
You protect me from myself  
Your breath inspirits me

Your hair blows through my face  
You remove it from my lips  
Your name be Gloriana