Song In the Air

Falling Up

There's a song in the air, there's a star in the sky There's a mother's deep prayer and a baby's low cry And the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king

In the light of that star lie the ages impearled And that song from afar has swept over the world Every hearth is aflame and the beautiful sing For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a king