

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