What have we done? What have we become?
A broken mirror reflecting only darkness.
Disrupted visions and closed off hearts;
We've turned our face away from those we're sent to love.

But now I hear your voice calling me back home. It isn't over yet.
Bringing hope into our hopelessness;
Turning hearts from stone to flesh.

In a world headed for self destruction, the answer is here. Are we too blind to see it?

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