

See my hand is moving,
Touching all that's real.
And once it stroked love's body,
Now it claws the past.

The scent of a flower,
The colours of the morning.
Friends to believe in,
Tears soon forgotten.
See how the rain drives away, another day.

If a leaf has fallen,
Does the tree lie broken?
And if we draw some water,
Does the well run dry?

The sigh of a mother,
The screaming of lovers.
Like two angry tigers,
They tear at each other.
See how for him, lifetime's fears disappear.

Once a Jesus suffered,
Heaven could not see him.
And now my ship is sinking,
the captain stands alone.

A pawn on a chessboard,
A false move by God will now destroy me,
But wait, on the horizon,
A new dawn seems to be rising,
Never to recall this passerby, born to die.