

# Sanctuary

Joshua Kadison

A vow of love broke it seems  
Spilling all our precious dreams  
Among the jagged fragments  
And all the space between  
We stood in awe of this sacred scene.  
Wondered what it all could mean.  
We watched vague confusion  
At the working of the great unseen.  
To the timeless sound of shattering  
We saw the fragments of our universe scattering.  
Sounded like an angel singing somewhere.  
Sounded like an angel singing,  
"Sanctuary. Sanctuary.  
Let me be your sanctuary.  
Sanctuary. Sanctuary.  
Let me be your sanctuary.  
When you cannot find the light  
Of your own shining star  
I will help you to remember  
Who you truly are.  
Who you truly are.  
Let me be your sanctuary.  
Your sanctuary.  
Your sanctuary.  
Your sanctuary."

I broke down, lost myself.  
In the end I can't blame anybody else, no.  
Visions called but I sent them all away.  
Looked in the waters, what did I see?  
Glimmers of my own mystery.  
I tried to introduce myself  
But I could not find the words to say.  
As I gazed into his countenance  
So amazed the wreckage was so immense.

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