

# Light In The Darkness

Margaret Becker

Once upon a moonless night  
I dreamed my world was one small room  
A thousand books of stories told  
All were black but one was gold  
I took the Book from off the shelf  
And held it to my frozen self  
A war within my spirit raged  
Through drops of salt on every page

And my body was breaking  
For the words He was saying

Be a light in the darkness  
Be a heart to the heartless  
When the world's lost its meaning  
Be the one who will still go on believing

Then once upon a windless night  
Another dream in black and white  
A gentle man of flesh and bone  
He says this world is not our home

And my body was breaking  
For the words He was saying

Though I was only dreaming  
His words kept burning me  
Over and over and over again