

# Rest My Soul

Michelle Tumes

On golden sands, in winer's fire  
On silver stars, in tempest skies  
In any age or place  
Confess the need to say

Rest my soul, rest my eyes  
In the peace I long to hold  
Be still my dreams, lay beside me and  
Oh, rest my soul  
Oh, rest my soul  
Oh, rest my soul

In kingdom's past and future's page  
In love's embrace and hatred's rage  
In any age or place  
Confess the need to say

Rest my soul, rest my eyes  
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Chasing folly catches pain  
Like being (whispered in backround)  
Caught in the wind of ahurricane (sang)  
There we fly to reckless depths of shame  
Rest.

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