

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

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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