

## From Lowering Skies

## Moonspell

Diurnal shall be your redemption.  
The last of spirits now leaves your body.  
We all act as if You are not there.  
Seeing is not believing  
Possessional, your communication.  
What gets inside us the moment we are born?  
What was that descending?  
From lowering skies  
I am no One  
The centre of Universe  
What got inside you?  
The moment you were born.  
Could you see Him descending,  
Descending Supreme  
From lowering skies.