

Life

Moya Brennan

My life understands the silence from within
My heart will demand, keep me near You
My love in Your hands, what a joy it can be

Who walks to the edge feeling tired, sometimes cold?
Who opens the page of a lifetime?
Who crosses the bridge? What a wonder it can be

If time will embrace and tomorrow clears the air
If once we could face crossing over
If winning this race, what a blessing it can be