

Love Never Fails

Sleeping at Last

Underneath the braided sky
You were there to hold me
When I cried

These sketches of heaven
Light our eyes with grace

That night, where water carried reflections
Of October skies

Although my words failed
You knew what I was trying to say
And though my hands weak by sorrow
Still would never let go of this memory
Where the trees bowed from the wind
You whispered "I promise, I promise you"
You held my hands tight
Comfort remains