

## 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