

As If Love Was A Sword

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All the wandering sheep will be found
And the mountains will tumble away
The dreamers that fly, they'll return to the ground
As the sorrow returns the colors will stray
And the sheep that were found
They go sailing away

And she opened her eyes to the One
And He shined her with all of his glory
And the music above was a children's choir
As the old man was snoring
The orchestra roared
And they bowed to the throne as if love was a sword
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