

## The Holy Hour

## The Cure

I kneel and wait in silence  
As one by one the people slip away  
Into the night  
The quiet and empty bodies  
Kiss the ground before they pray  
Kiss the ground  
And slip away

I sit and listen dreamlessly  
A promise of salvation makes me stay  
Then look at your face  
And feel my heart pushed in  
As all around the children play  
The games they tired of yesterday  
They play  
They play

I stand and hear my voice  
Cry out  
A wordless scream at ancient power  
It breaks against stone  
I softly leave you crying  
I cannot hold what you devour  
The sacrifice of penance  
In the holy hour