

He Is A Song

Twila Paris

The loneliness is bitter
They tell me you have known
No parents and no children
No one to call you home

I pray for you a family
Within the Father's plan
But even more I pray that you
Will come to understand

That He is a light in the deepest shadow
And the wings of a spirit in flight
He is a spring in the dry burning desert
He is a song in the longest night

There is a holy kinship
You tell me you have known
But in the rush of serving
You wonder where it's gone

I pray you will remember
A younger heart's desire
I pray that He will breathe upon
The embers of this fire

For He is a light in the deepest shadow
And the wings of a spirit in flight
He is a spring in the dry burning desert
He is a song in the longest night

He is the dearest friend
While others come and go
He is the dearest friend
That you will ever know
May you ever know

That He is a light in the deepest shadow
And the wings of a spirit in flight
He is a spring in the dry burning desert
He is a song, He is a song, He is a song
He is a song in the longest night