

Incantation

Loreena McKennitt

O brother, Wisdom is pouring into you
From the beloved saint of God.
You've only borrowed it.
Although the house of your heart
Is lit from the inside.
That light s lent by a luminous neighbour
Give thanks; don't be arrogant or vain
Pay attention to self-importance.
It's sad that this borrowed state
Has put religious communities
Far from religious communion.

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