Be

Neil Diamond

Lost
On a painted sky
Where the clouds are hung
For the poet's eye
You may find him
If you may find himThere
On a distant shore
By the wings of dreams
Through an open door
You may know him
If you mayBe
As a page that aches for words
Which speaks on a theme that's timeless
While the Sun God will make for your day
Sing
As a song in search of a voice that is silent
And the one God will make for your wayAnd we dance
To a whispered voice
Overheard by the sould
Undertook by the heart
And you may know it
If you may know itWhile the sand
Would become the stone
Which begat the spark
Turned to living bone
Holy, holy
Sanctus, sanctusBe
As a page that aches for word
Which speaks on a theme that is timeless
While the Sun God will make for your day
Sing
As a song in search of a voice that is silent
And the one God will make for your day

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