

# Chorale

## Owen Pallett

Out from the heavens,  
One of the seven  
Comes to collect me  
While I am sleeping.  
Holy enemy,  
Leave me, leave me be.  
I'd be leaving too much behind me  
Unfinished and unripened He is a creature of song,  
In his voice a model of the kingdom of heaven,  
But he comes from another world,  
A world I could not could never believe in  
Lead me to the ocean,  
Clasp my hand,  
Shade me from the sunlight,  
We lay down in the sand.  
Oh surrender,  
I cannot surrender,  
I can see it but I cannot feel it,  
I can say it but I won't believe it  
He is a creature of song,  
In his voice a model of the kingdom of heaven  
But he comes from another world,  
A world I could not could never believe in  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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