

Golden Age

Michael Sweet

He is a mountain of blood and stone
With no peak and no end in sight
An endless fountain turning dust to bone
The sun and the moon in the night
Like lightning and thunder He'll part the sky
The wind and the waves He controls
He owns the power to live or die
He is the collector of souls
Creator
Word after word
Page after page
Golden age
With just one breath He'll blow away
The lies and deceit formed below
He holds the earth and the Milky Way
In the palm of His hands, don't you know?
Creator
Word after word
Page after page
Golden age
You can see the signature written in the stars
Look around, you don't have to look far
Every cell and living thing is a work of art
Painted perfectly with all His wisdom and all it imparts
Creator
Word after word
Page after page
Golden age

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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