Final Task

Thad Kopec

What are you but a Roaming Truth? (3x)
Picked up by a gust of the laughing wind
To be for a moment among the Dove
The ecstasy of flight
And the view from above

Your elegant landing upon the stone
Edifice of buildings is evidence alone, of the
Emerald gaze that you ever through
Watchful upon walkers
Unknowing below

ooh(6x)

What are we but a leafless Tree
Stretching out its arms in a thankless breeze?
Knowing the fullness of naked plight
We cannot cover up
We cannot stop the light

But when summer comes to clothe
Will the Dove come make its home?

All of the windows are open wide
The mouths upon the buildings are eating the sky
You glide and you land on a parlor chair
Watch me as I cry at the top of the stairs

And I cannot guess what they did down there
Rising from the dark was the stench of despair
And there in the shadow, I could not find
The source of the cries
Or any kind of light

Will the breath of God collapse?
Will the Savior dare come back
With his sword outstretched in wrath
Or with stripes upon his back?

In the midst of endless lack

Will there be some final task?
May we go and not come back?
May we leave a little slack?

What will be the final task? (2x)

I have you lately upon my mind
In a golden dress, in a room full of light
You open your mouth but I could not hear
But I knew you had no blessing
You had no fear

Lyrics Submitted by John Caleb Thompson

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/