Nardis

Sarah Elizabeth Charles

She spills over a moonlit sky
Washing ashore to greet anew
She gives new sight to people blind
Enlisting hope where there are few

I run, I rise, to reach her line of sight She reads my eyes, welcoming my heart's fright

The glory of her lasting light
Won't fall to waste, I'll see it through

(Improvisation)

(I) drift to moons that trust in her Praying for what is real and right For all that's wrong she'll find a cure Supreme Madonna cloaked in white

We run, we rise, to watch her flame ignite We greet her eyes, taking on our hearts' strife

The warmth of her lasting life
Won't fall to waste, we'll see it through

Won't fall to waste, we'll see it through

Lyrics Submitted by Emilie Lessard

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