

Who Made Thee Flesh

Anael

Mimes have called arcanelly rhythmic
Takes a squall to see the sun
Sights before us soon transform us
Each joined in this guest.

Time has solved every indifference
Rhyme is told in lasting things
Circles find us beyond all bias
One day forming our truth

Praise ye, Yahweh creator
Who made thee flesh, heart and soul.
Praise ye, almighty fountain of gold.

Songs of life lend me a haven
Where all aligns and hints at peace
Airs to remind, words to grow by
Safe in their cocoon

Now evening's come, silence is golden
The melting sun restores all cam
Gently soothing, the breeze assures me
This night will clearly see stars.

Praise ye, Yahweh creator
Who made thee flesh, heart and soul.
Praise ye, almighty fountain of gold.

Lyrics submitted by hugo.

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