

Restoration

In your eyes, I can see
Reflections of your unjust captivity
In your voice, I can hear
Reverberations of life's dreams lost to fear
In your hand, I can feel
Trembling of a heart yearning to heal
You did not lose hope
Held onto the rope
Then the angels pulled you through
To a place that's safe and true

Reaching out, from within
Separating what will be from what has been
Hand, grasping hand
Carry Love's command
Silent cries, of despair
Echo in our shadows everywhere
Time and space collide
Seasons coincide
Healing light comes piercing through
Restoration of the truth