

Clickhaze, Daylight

rivers grow out of the dew
beautiful and true
waters wash the tainted view
daylight shines right through

winds caress the humming bees
home in the breeze
birds are naked in the trees
life is what they breathe

holding on to grace
and the beauty of her face

unborn souls become a face
in a warm embrace
this tender heart is made of grace
silently amazed

daylight shines into the room
heaven will come soon
this world is perfect just like you
beautiful and true

holding on to grace
and the beauty of her face

no calm distracts the breathing breeze
daylight still belongs to peace
daylight still belongs to peace

holding on to grace
and the beauty of her face
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and the beauty of her face