

# Delight, Stained Glass

I came here to see the stained glass  
And God raising his hand in the temple's window  
A ray of light is shining through  
The divine soul's prism in the temple's window

Inevitable events  
Make me sick  
I cannot pull myself together  
I'm smashed to pieces  
A ray of light shining through  
I have my doubts

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And God raising his hand in the temple's window  
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The divine soul's prism in the temple's window

I'm observing the autumn from hiding  
I can see it in the temple's window  
I came here for the smell of old wood  
And warmth of marble floor  
While seeking a way home

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A ray of light is shining through  
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