

Lacey Sturm, The Decree

She collects grey drops of rain inside the bottom of her glass
Till the world has gone from upside down to right side up again
She believes till she can see
Five long months looking at trees that seem like they are dead
Blackened twisted broken still full bloom inside her head
She believes till she can see
Turning the pages
Unlocking cages

Quiet days we can hear this sound
Heaven's throne in the earth come down
The decree's out now
Never been so loud
Making way for the undoing
Of the death in everything
The decree's out now
Never been so loud
The times not near it's here!
A holy fear is here!

When the world is laughing at itself all she can do is cry
But when the world is scared and crying out she laughs fearless inside
She believes
Till she can see
Floating freely breathing easy over stratospheres
Eternity throws glory stars redeeming all the years
Do you believe and will you dream

Turning the pages
Open these cages

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The times not near it's here!
A holy fear is here!
It's here!

(Majesty)

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