

# 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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