

Luka Bloom, The Shape Of Love To Come

People are leaving God's houses
Looking for footprints in the sand
The time has come to light the fire in ourselves
Find the circles around the land

Once again I hear the sacred arrow
Brigid gave us from her cell of oak
Crosses children make at springtime
Are testament to the love she spoke

This is the shape of love to come
A renaissance of moon and sun
This is the shape of love to come
Come on into the circle everyone

So I come to the hill of Tara
And feast my eyes on the royal plains
In my hunger for direction
I call up the long forgotten days

The God I love needs no house of stone
Nor is her image painted into glass
In the circle round the place I call my home
I feel connected and so I have to ask

Is this the shape of love to come?
A renaissance of moon and sun
This is the shape of love to come
Come on into the circle everyone.