

SonsOfDay, Reconcile

How alive and well it is your name
If anything you are sweeter than that sound
To cry it out to sing about
And wonder of it all the loving who you are

I say the words the crowd goes wild
Like never have I seen before a child
When I said I love you lord

All the while they reconcile
Turning hopes now into fire
When I said I love you lord

Oh how sweet it is to be here
The morning star flies high
Your love for every kind

To grab your peace and fill the sky
If only I could dare to try
The grace of who you are

Then I fall in place
Never felt so well embraced
I'm surely onto something now
When the world meets the change