

Ballydowse, Innocent Born

He holds in His strength every
innocent born stricken in body or
mind. He forms the frame from the
weak and unwise which holds up the
land. In only His eyes is the worth and
the truth of beauty defined at once
broken man and completely divine.

I wish to dwell in Your life.
I wish to be where You are.
I follow You from no fear of hell.
Alone it's gone so hard.
Alone I've gone so far.

The years can be erased till one by one
they fall. Your tears had form and taste.
The Son of man is the Lord of us all.