

Lift To Experience, Down Came The Angels

What's in the sky shining silver shimering sleek
A star, a star is born
Down came the angels from heaven up above, oh.
Drunk on the passion and the fragrance of song,
with feathered wings flapping upon the wind,
to my door they did descend quietly a knock
"Forgive the intrusion, but we've traversed so far."
(We're) three wise men who seek a star.
(We) came down from heaven from the throne room of grace,
where the counsel of the most high sent us so,
(to) speak in their place,
"We seek shelter, from the storm on the horizon.
"Can you give us what we seek, give me shelter for my friends and I?"
"What I have I give unto you, all I have is this humble abode.
And you're welcome to rest here (if) I may be so bold,
tell me what it was that what said, just as was told."
"Fair enough my friend, (we) would hate to keep you unaware."
"Then do come in and let me entertain you,
well don't hesitate out with it now, I'm in earnest pray tell.
What was it that was spoken, that my soul will sit well?
My son it's a bit complicated you see, to say what was said is nothing easy.
They seek a seer to ride the sea, to crash the tide, (and) protect the free.
They want a watchman upon the wall (to) sound the alarm."
What sort of someone does the counsel now seek?
"My son they didn't say, they gave us the message and sent us on our way.
All we know is to follow the star, and the star did set
above this meager barn that you inhabit
and you're not what we expected all covered in sh**.
We're just the messengers, and we know far better than to try and interpret.
Only we deliver this message for the council of God, that in exchange for all these things.
God will bless the man with angel wings, (to) fly above (and) see beyond,
Imortalise his words and give him power over the curse to call or calm the storms.
But my son, if you want God to bring about these strange and wildest things,
He requires a cost that you must count as loss, if you want those angel wings.
In exchange for all these things he requires something that's already quite His."
"What, what does he ask?"
"In exchange for the wings He requires, your life for this."