

Novi Ierusalim, The Fragments Of Heaven

Heaven was shattered
Fell down to the ground
Burst into fragments
And scattered all around

The dream from on high
Becomes you and I

As the fragments of heaven we come
And the dream from on high
For a moment becomes you and I

Eyes will be opened
To look life in the face
Hearts will be lavished
To give a warm embrace

The vessels of life
But just for a time

Who gives men breath of life?
The fragrance of heaven
How do we become you and I