Paris Twila, He Is A Song

..Verse I.. The lonliness is bitter They tell me you have known No parents and no children

No-one to call you home

I pray for you a family Within the Father's plan But even more

I pray that you will come to understand

...Chorus.. That He is a light in the deepest shadow And the wings of a spirit in flight He is a stream in the dry burning desert He is a song in the longest night

...Verse II.. There is a holy kinship That you tell me you have known But in the rush of serving You wonder where it's gone

I pray you will remember A younger heart's desire I pray that He will blow upon The embers of this fire

..CHORUS..

..Bridge.. He is the dearest friend While others come and go He is the dearest friend That you will ever know

May you ever know

..CHORUS..

..Coda.. He is a song He is a song He is a song in the longest...night.