

Scaterd Few, Splendor

Stardust a glow
Beaming the warmth of many
Creatures in tow
Following their eternal yearning

All creation is groaning
Till Sons of God are revealed
For it's own liberation

Not only so
But we ourselves are yearning
Creatures who hope
For what we have not patiently

All creation is groaning
Till Sons of God are revealed
For it's own liberation

Body redemption
By our adoption
Body redemption
By our adoption

All creation is groaning
Till Sons of God are revealed
For it's own liberation

Future splendor