## Yes, Wonderous Stories

I awoke this morning

love laid me down by a river.

Drifting I turned on upstream

Bound for my forgiver.

In the giving of my eyes to see your face.

Sound did silence me

leaving no trace.

I beg to leave, to hear your wonderous stories.

Beg to hear your wonderous stories.

He spoke of lands not far

or lands they were in his mind.

Of fusion captured high

where reason captured his time.

In no time at all he took me to the gate.

In haste I quickly checked the time.

if I was late I had to leave to hear your wonderous stories.

Had to hear your wonderous stories.

Hearing

Hearing

Hearing your wonderous stories.

Hearing your wonderous stories.

It is no lie I can see deeply into the future.

Imagine everything

You're close

and were you there to stand

so cautiously at first and then so high.

As he spoke my spirit climbed into the sky.

I bid it to return

to hear your wonderous stories.

Return to hear your wonderous stories.

Hearing,

Hearing,

Hearing,

Hearing,

Hearing,