

Lion of Rock

Gungor

I climbed up a lion of rock
There overlooking the swirls of the world
All the shifting of sands that I saw
Conflicting energy giving and taking,
The fluid grace of it all
Billowing shadows of clouds in the sand
While the waves lay down all stretched and taught
Folding and wrinkling back to the source of it all

Every breath is give and take

I love you oh gentlest of ways
Who ripens us as we wrestle with you
The great homesickness we cannot shake
You, the great forest surrounding us now
In silence it's you that we sing
Billowing shadows of Heaven on earth
As we lay down our lives stretched and taught
Folding and wrinkling back to the source of it all

Every breath is give and take

I see it all like a hymn
The constant refrain of the echo and change
And all is beautiful

There is no giving without any taking
There's no love without any loss
Everything everyone building and breaking
Oh I see the grace of it all

All is beautiful

And suddenly everything came into focus
As I saw her taking a walk
The tiniest speck, just a grain in the wind
But oh how much great in the small
The tiniest body containing the glory of heaven and angels and
God
I climbed down the rock and
I ran to the sand and my love