

# The Shape Of Love To Come

Luka Bloom

People are leaving God's houses  
Looking for footprints in the sand  
The time has come to light the fire in ourselves  
Find the circles around the land

Once again I hear the sacred arrow  
Brigid gave us from her cell of oak  
Crosses children make at springtime  
Are testament to the love she spoke

This is the shape of love to come  
A renaissance of moon and sun  
This is the shape of love to come  
Come on into the circle everyone

So I come to the hill of Tara  
And feast my eyes on the royal plains  
In my hunger for direction  
I call up the long forgotten days

The God I love needs no house of stone  
Nor is her image painted into glass  
In the circle round the place I call my home  
I feel connected and so I have to ask

Is this the shape of love to come?  
A renaissance of moon and sun  
This is the shape of love to come  
Come on into the circle everyone