

Capture

Sleeping at Last

Your words are the blanket
That keeps me warm
When the night is cold enough to break me

It is then that I can trust
In celebration of the air we breathe
We place all regrets aside

To capture this moment
Is to let go of the last
Love takes hold
How beautiful heaven must be

The sand beneath my feet
Is an echo of your grace
It is then that I can trust in you
To see beyond beauty, skin deep

Trust in love

Love takes hold
How beautiful heaven must be