

The Power Cosmic

The Echoing Green

I've seen the nightfall turn to day
With every single word You say
An element of light I long to share
Something cosmic's in the air

There's a kind of mystery
When the dark recites its elegy
It's heavenly and I believe it
When the morning comes to be
The sun restores my hope to me
Of eternity and I receive it

I saw a stone get rolled away
When the sun came up today
An element of light I long to share
Something cosmic's in the air