

Without the Love of God

*Without the Love of God
Our Souls would wither and die
Without the Love of God
We would never know why
Without the Love of God
Our hopes and dreams would all run dry.*

*The days of our lives would pass
Just like a breeze.
And make a gentle rustle
On the fallen autumn trees
Then fade into the silence of the
Ancient Earthly womb.
Never to return from its tomb.*

*Without the Love of God
Our hearts would harden and die
Without the Love of God
We would never know why.
Without the Love of God
Our dreams would all run dry.*

*Out cries the wounded soul
Seeking to be loved
Groaning with the sounds of heaven
Flying like a dove
It longs to be united with the Father up above
Free to leave this body of death
Finally to be loved.*