

What If...

by Paul Michael Hallelujah

What if I had turned that time into the light
not shrunk away horrified
And followed paths not often trod to Father friend and
God

What if words had been enough to hook my faith
through rain and rough
And born again into the right allowed myself with him to
die

Not running falling flowing rather into the song
A lullaby for babes and wise then all would hear the
hallowed cry
Arise! He is alive and you and I are loves of Love and
born to fly

Free at last a cup betrothed to hearts of purest gold
A solace in the womb to kindle fires upon the loom
eternity

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