

Lightness of the Pines

Verse

Lord took my sight - oh, I don't mind.
Leave it buried in the pines.
Teach me other kinds, other eyes,
All that proud daylight never knew
Like how autumn roses find a dew.
(open close open close)

Just such a rose lays down to sleep
Wrapped in winter's careful sheet.
The Soil black, the Soil sweet
Tiny hands will lean toward Spring
Quiet hands pressing everything
While silence teaches listening.

Chorus

Oh, wonders of the night
No aching for the light
Still, I will wait for you
Oh, lightness of the pines
Soft, the echoes in a quiet mind
Though I still ache for you

Verse

I find a fitness in the night,
Rest in this conceded sight.
The earth is dark, the earth is right
Fathomless, your loneliness, Most High
Granting this: a desert, full of life.

Chorus

Oh the wonders of the night
No aching for the light
Still, I will wait for you
Oh lightness of the pines
Soft, the echoes in a quiet mind
Though I still ache for you

Verse

Out in the peace of wild things,
Where God herself can darkly roam
Unfettered from our faith -
All that we would blindly confer on thee -
Yes, out in the peace of wild things,
Here I will wait,
And lean toward spring.