

Words of Life

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Mike's Song

*There is a song that's sung at midnight
When hope's sweet voice is heard no more.
When all the dreams and earthly longings
Have taken wings to distant shores.*

*When darkness comes, no path to follow
No gentle voice to prod one on,
There is a song that's sung by sorrow
Not all travelers get to know.*

*The bird whose song is heard at midnight
When darkness hides all things from view,
Comes not, my friend, from earthly pleasures
But is sung in sorrow by the few.*

*The song that's sung when all seems hopeless
When darkness wipes all joy away,
That song my friend is like a beacon
To guide one on into the day.*

*If you dear friend, can sing at midnight
When darkness hides the sun and rain,
When no past, no future keeps you going
When all you feel is void and pain.....*

*That song you sing will start a-building
A beauty only heaven knows.
The death of all of your tomorrows
Becomes the "Treasures of the Snow."*

Marie Kolasinski

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