

4. Sometimes loneliness is high, as piercing as a child's cry; and yet, we keep our eyes so dry and never make a sound.

who stroll

day

the

some

of

5. Laughter comes and laughter goes, the cleansing of our city souls; Faith links us with breath that blows our lives around like wind.

a - lone, or

sup-port us

hand

as

in

we

6. Wishing there could be a way to live inside the words we pray, to let the meanings of the day support us as we go.

hand.

go.