MOURNING OF THE EARTH

To see a world in a grain of sand And a heaven in a wild flower Hold infinity in the palm of your hand And eternity in an hour

Oh my love Don't you know I miss you so Oh my love I never meant to let you go

Some people see the world as their own They hold the keys to heaven This house cannot be a home Until we're together again

Oh my love Don't you know I miss you so Oh my love I never meant to let you go

And when we're free at last Ooh we can forget the past