

Swift Away

September 21, 2014



Shadows shifting, moonbeams drifting, woven dark. This light-shorn day.
Time is passing, swift away. Swift away.
Silver coins cross stainless skies. Voiceless tide caught in their lies
Time is passing, swift away. Swift away.
Light eternal, midnight cry. One is tethered, the other flies.
Time is passing, swift away. Swift away.
So gather courage against the tide,
For He is coming to take His Bride
Time is passing, swift away. Swift away
Swiftly coming is the day....

Heart Dwellers

<http://heartdwellers.org/>

<https://www.bitchute.com/channel/still-small-voice/>