

Peter Mayer

"Loose In The World"

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Through the wires it rips and rages
High above the farm and city griddle lines
Through the ink of thinking sages
Sleepin' man in a bed of pages, weaves the hand of the
divine

We got our maps and clues, police and policy
Still we cannot trace the spirits nest
We hunt for miles and all the while it paints the scenery
Scatters and whirls an arabesque

Chorus
Hey ey Hey ey this mercy moves
God is loose hey ey
God is loose in the world
Hey ey Hey ey the universe is singing
Loose hey hey Love is loose in the world

We better lock him up the crazy man
He's causing trouble, brewing storms
Traded fashion for compassion
The revolution fought with kindness not a sword

The word went leaping off the pages
Breaking in the windows and leaping over walls
All you asked for was a cool glass of water
And you got a waterfall

Chorus
Hey ey Hey ey this mercy moves
Love is loose hey ey
Love is loose in the world
Hey ey Hey ey the universe is singing
Loose hey hey God is loose in the world

Tears of sadness for the hands that kill
Tears of joy when life is born
Hear the song of freedom and my sails are filled
In a rusty nail a cross and a temple curtain torn

Chorus

Oh Oh Oh Oh hear the news
Love is loose hey ey
Love is loose in the world
Hey ey Hey ey the universe is singing
Loose hey hey God is loose in the world

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