

Peter Ostrowski

"J'en Appelle"

Visit "[J'en Appelle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I call on all these homes burning with light
I call on all the love
Of which the river sings tonight
And the blue morning sky of each new spring day
And the girls stopping by as they pass on their way
We quench our thirsts at the old desert well
But night falls upon us and we lose ourselves
We're driven on by much more than desire
For burning within us is the great holy fire
And we're consumed by humility rather than pride
Possessed by the wonder of our holy lives

I call on the happy sound of your laughter in the sun
I call on your cry of joy you make as you run
And also the silence which speaks without words
When it's deep in our eyes that our voices are heard
And up there where the birds of our deepest love soar
These years have been all that we prayed for
The dreams we all dream are much more than desire
For burning within us is the great holy fire
But we are not consumed in useless glory
But rather possessed by wonder and joy

I call on all these houses burning with light
I call on all the love of which the river sings tonight

Visit [Peter Ostrowski](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.