

Hymns From Nineveh ''Selma''

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When Selma, the blind and the bold Told the tale of the untold We could grow old

And as she gets strangled you're holding my hand In prayer that we'll never end Oh no we'll never end

As a snowflake endures on my tongue In seconds before it's gone We'll be Dew before the sun

See! It's unnecessary to be afraid We will join the great parade And we'll sing Hallelujah to the King In a different light we will see Who we were meant to be

See! It's unnecessary to be afraid We will join the great parade And we'll sing Hallelujah to the King In a different light we will see Who we were meant to be

Until then We're just like the sun and the moon I'll fade if you set too soon! Sun and moon! Be still!

Your breath - the most perfect of songs On hills and in valleys Of longing We can go On and on

I'll sing to your maker and praise Your wonders and the He will raise A banner of love And though I know That thousands of poets have sung Your beauty Then none of them, none have seen That you belong with me

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