

Oh king of king's grant us a moment,
To think of things of what we know went;
Of things on high that can lead us above,
To be up in heaven and find what you love.

I want to be happy and reach for the sky,
In moments of bliss that only God knows why;
It's magical moments that relieve us from worry,
That corner all the people that want us to hurry.

So now there's a moment as time passes by,
To sit and to wonder and to dream you could fly;
For moments like these are not to find an end,
But to join ad to meet and establish a friend.

I'm too lost for words in this moment and second,
But I detect all I'm worth and what others have reckoned;
Because a moment is what we have on our hearts set,
On what lies beyond and for what we might get.

Time is for the moment as people come and go,
And hold so dearly to what they all know;
For life is not like that in moments like these,
But is to us a precious gift and something to please.

So here we all are in this point of time,
As the moments are up and that ends this rhyme;
Now God has a promise in which He must keep,
That's to love us all deeply and carry those who weep.

Signed

Time passes