

St. Lucy

Brieve Morison

Saint Lucy please open my eyes  
Inform me of your sweet surprise  
Clothed in darkness's drab disguise  
To see it now I'd need a thousand eyes  
Saint Lucy please open my eyes

Saint Lucy see the leopard at my door  
Have you any idea how long before  
It will be til I hear the lions roar  
Before I feel its savage maul  
Saint Lucy see the leopard at my door

Saint Lucy see the pure white tern to grey  
As the wolf devours the sheep which is its prey  
Just as harmless is harmful in its way  
So close order falls into chaotic disarray  
Saint Lucy see the pure white turn to grey