

The Angels, in their time will find you
In the darkest crevasse of the mountain
Their touch will ease your weary hand
 soften your hold
 and allow you to let go - to reach beyond

Among the many they will know your heart
 by it, they will lead you
 with tender patience
 until you find your way

In silent celebration They wait for you on high
When you know your heart
 and surrender your fear
They will fill you with their brilliant Fire

You, blessed child will dance among the Angels
and share your joyous heart with all the world

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