

In Dreamer's Dawn

In dreamer's dawn,
In sunlight's kiss,
Life's misery and pain
 burn away,
In song, in fable
In midnight tale -
But none can account
 for Truth.

Where are the days
When the sun's rays warm?
When troubles are but
 a dream?

When life deals happiness
Boundless, abundant,
And our childish souls
Laugh with joy?

Why, lost, little one,
Held hostage, entombed,
Trapped by our ignorance
 and sin.

Locked up, deep within
Held tight, lest it slip
And slither, lost forever
 from our grasp.

But joy is not joy
When held imprisoned,
Not free to be shared
 in love.

Joy is everlasting
Radiant and bright
When freed by the power
 of the One.

Christ's awesome power
His redeeming love
Cannot be won,
 but freed.

Unlock that door
Inside your heart
That guards the last
 of your stock.

Christ is light, and life,
And truth, and joy -
He is everything your heart
 can dream.

Just open the door
And leave it ajar;
He'll take care of the rest
 from here on.

True treasure will pour
Into your soul
Where once so little
 was grasped.

Now, overfull,
You can share your treasure,
Your love, truth, joy, peace,
 and the One.

We often throw out
The key to the lock,
And forget what is was
at all.

But the key is His Word,
A broken heart,
And the trials and burdens
that we face.

We may despise
What we cannot escape,
But if we could see through
His eyes...
Then we would know
The use of pain,
The wondrous blessing
it can be.

Yes it hurts for a time,
But Christ is eternal;
If you give Him the reins from
the onset -

Just guess at the things
He will teach you anew,
And the joy you will have
through the pain.

In dreamer's dawn,
In sunlight's kiss,
Life's misery and pain
burn away.
In radiant beams,
In moonlit streams,
Joy's Master shall reign
throughout all.

- Jenari Skye