THE GLASS CITY OF THE SEA

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AN UNKNOWN CITY OF LOVE

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THE GLASS CITY OF THE SEA

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A CITY A SEA OF GLASS
LONG AGO FROM THE PAST
PEOPLE OF HARMONY WITH GOOD SEED
KNOWING NOT THE SELF INDULGENCE OF GREED
ONLY KNOWING PEACE
KEPT QUIET FOR THEIR EXISTENCE NOT TO CEASE
ONLY A SMALL ISLAND MADE AVAILABLE UNTO THEM
KNOWN AS CHILDREN OF THE REM
LIVING OFF THE RESOURCES THEY HAD
NOT AWARE OF THE THINGS CALLED BAD
ONLY KNOWING OF LOVE
WORSHIPPING THE ONE GOD ABOVE
SEAGLASS OF GREEN AND BLUE
LIVING BY THE THINGS THAT ARE TRUE
HAVING A GREAT POSESSION OF GOLD
NEVER MAKING IDOLS OF IT TO HOLD
A GREAT STONE OF OIL GAVE LIGHT TO THE CITY
NEVER GIVING ROOT TO INIQUITY
WATER WAS ALL THEY HAD TO DRINK
NEVER THE TASTE OF WINE THAT CAUSES A SOUL TO SINK
A FOOD SOURCE OF FRESH FISH FROM THE SEA AND FRUITS OF THE LAND
NEVER KNOWING A DIET OF PRESERVATIVES IN THINGS CANNED
PRAISING THY HOLY FATHER IN A GREAT CHOIR
EACH WITH A SPECIAL GIFT OF MUSIC ACQUIRED
INSTRUMENTS MADE OF SEA SHELLS
SEAGLASS TO RING THE SOUNDS OF BELLS
DANCERS IN WHITE WITH A SASH OF PURPLE
WITH PRAYER AND DANCE IN A CIRCLE
VOICES OF HIGH AND LOW PITCH
ALL TOGETHER OF SYMPHONIC SOUNDS BEING RICH
A PEOPLE TRULY OF GREAT JOY
NEVER KNOWING A WARSHIPS CONVOY

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