

# **Symphony**

By Brother Gabriel

Dear child are you listening? Said a voice from above  
Don't place your pearls among moths and rust  
Nations will rise, monarchs will fall  
There lies a secret beneath it all

A word of wisdom for the weary, weighed down by post traumatic stress  
Sometimes it's hard to see, every memory, plays an important piece in life's Symphony

Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh,  
From dissonance to harmony

Dear child are you listening? Said a voice from above  
You are strong, capable, loved, and enough  
Sometimes we'll rise, sometimes we'll fall  
There lies a secret beneath it all

A word of wisdom for the weary, weighed down by post traumatic stress  
Sometimes it's hard to see, every memory, plays an important piece in life's Symphony

Oh, Oh  
Oh, Oh  
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