

# The Holy Hour

## The Cure

I kneel and wait in silence  
As one by one the people slip away  
    Into the night  
    The quiet and empty bodies  
    Kiss the ground before they pray  
    Kiss the ground  
And slip away I sit and listen dreamlessly  
A promise of salvation makes me stay  
    Then look at your face  
    And feel my heart pushed in  
    As all around the children play  
The games they tired of yesterday They play  
    They play  
    I stand and hear my voice  
    Cry out  
A wordless scream at ancient power  
    It breaks against stone  
    I softly leave you crying  
I cannot hold what you devour  
    The sacrifice of penance  
    In the holy hour

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>