

miniscule

daniel lukas

(v1) miniscule we are, in our insignificance you notice

lower than before you join us here on the floor

(v2) though dirt and turf is our frame glowing souls you've placed in

what a great mystery is your blooming love surfaced in me

(pc) remind me i'm not alone

down here i'm not on my own

(ch) something stirs inside me

its greater than, greater than

gently you raise me

you lift me up, hold me high

(br) you change me you make me to be

something extraordinary

something beautiful