

Uncle Hank's Ghost

I see you in the corners
And she doesn't know you're there.
You want me to tell her something for you
But I can't.
She wouldn't believe it coming from me.
I'm afraid.

After so much closeness
After so many years
She'd expect you to tell her yourself
To tell her that it's true
It's all true.

All those things you doubted
All those things you feared
The love and deity that you could not see – but hoped for
That he's there
And he's waiting.

He's sitting on his throne
Just as you had imagined as children
In a long great silvery robe
Full of goodness and light.
He is the light.
He is the light of the world.
Forever without end.