**When heaven, earth come close**

When heaven, earth come close

Tissue paper close

Where geese fly wild and free

Holy Spirit free

As heaven, earth come close

In community, come close

As heaven, earth come close

My praises be

Heard the call to stay awhile

This stillest place awhile

Be captured by the wind

Within, around

Called to stay awhile

Breathe deeply for awhile

Be lifted by the wind

Holy God

*Ooh … ooh … ooh … ooh … ooh* x3

*Ooh … ooh*

Oh, to be in such a place

Be in such a space

Come somehow face to face

with the living God

Spirit, take me in your wake

You alone know what’s at stake

And I’ll chase

the wild geese some more

where ancients once have trod

I’ll follow some more

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