

Holy Now

When I was a boy, each week, on Sunday we would go to church
And pay attention to the priest, and he would read the holy word
And consecrate the holy bread, and everyone would kneel and bow
Today the only difference is, everything is holy now
Everything, everything, everything is holy now

When I was in Sunday school, we would learn about the time
Moses split the sea in two, Jesus made the water wine
And I remember feeling sad that miracles don't happen still
But now I can't keep track, 'cause everything's a miracle
Everything, everything, everything's a miracle

Wine from water is not so small
But an even better magic trick
Is that anything is here at all
So the challenging thing becomes
Not to look for miracles
But finding where there isn't one

When holy water was rare at best, I barely wet my fingertips
Now I have to hold my breath like I'm swimming in a sea of it
It used to be a world half there, heaven's second-rate hand-me-down
But I walk it with a reverent air 'cause everything is holy now

Read a questioning child's face
And say it's not a testament
That'd be very hard to say
See another new morning come
And say it's not a sacrament
I tell you that it can't be done

This morning outside I stood and saw a little red-winged bird
Shining like a burning bush, singing like a scripture verse
It made me want to bow my head, I remember when church let out
How things have changed since then, everything is holy now

It used to be a world half there, heaven's second-rate hand-me-down
But I walk it with a reverent air 'cause everything is holy now

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Recorded on *Heartwalk*
by Kallet, Epstein and Cicone
Overall Music OM-3
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