There are many horrors in this world

Much blood and much sadness too

And our eyes fall prey to all these sights

And cause pain oh so severe

Such hatred runs this world of ours

That nature lies in tears,

The shinning moon hides his face

As many nights he cannot bear

But this time he revealed himself

And shined oh so bright

I knew right then that the time had come

For the moon had begun to smile

You see, we mortals have fallen prey

To much darkness and deceit,

But once in a while an angel descends

And a miracle takes its shape

Our eyes are shown what heaven offers

And we are given sweet relief

This angel walks in human form

But her beauty is not of us

And no madam what I speak of

Is not that of a myth, Legend nor tale

For what I say transpired here, in this very land we stride upon

She revealed herself in a radiant dress

And glided along the floor

She smiled so sweet, beasts’ souls stood still

And she warmed the hearts of all

She hid her face that is no lie

But men’s eyes are not meant to see

True beauty without these filters

For such visions are far too sweet

But these moments that our eyes enjoy

Are what give us strength to live

For these sights give us proof

That heaven is no myth.