

# Love and Trust

Connie Cook © 1981



**Love, love, burning so bright  
Turning the fear to a clear, starry night  
Trust, trust, lighting the way  
Changing winter cold to a warm summer day**

**Though the world wears me down  
There's a way I have found  
Takes me far from the harsh reality  
If I lift Self above  
I can see that the love  
Must begin, must come from me**

**Peace, peace, sweet joyous bliss  
Nothing is finer or better than this  
Home, home, I found it within  
Now that we know it – let's all begin  
with**

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