

When all falls silent,
And the breath of life
Flows from the source
And calms the stormy sea,
My heart-song,
Always sung but seldom heard,
Rises from the mist,
Calling, calling...

Then, slowly,
I turn my gaze,
Drawn toward beauty
And the song's amber light;
I open my soul,
And I am at peace,
I am in harmony,
Listening, listening...

Charles Anthony Silvestri

Commended by the King's Singers New Music Prize 2020.

duration: c. 3:00