Neal Morse, Rejoice

Rejoice For the king is here Yes he's with us now Whispering in your ear

The seed of sight, the birth of sound The God of heaven to earth come down

Rejoice For the king has come Let the spirit move now And his will be done

Reflections of God's window pane The dew of heaven fall like rain

The seed of sight, the birth of sound The God of heaven to earth come down His glory lives in sensurround, yeah