

# Incantation

[Loreena McKennitt](#)

O brother, Wisdom is pouring into you  
From the beloved saint of God.  
You've only borrowed it.  
Although the house of your heart  
Is lit from the inside.  
That light is lent by a luminous neighbour  
Give thanks; don't be arrogant or vain  
Pay attention to self-importance.  
It's sad that this borrowed state  
Has put religious communities  
Far from religious communion.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>