Refuge

Matthew Perryman Jones

Lord, I feel the weight of a mountain Pressing down inside my soul I can see the pillars fallin' There ain't nothin' left to hold The reigns are broken too I can't steer this There's nothing I can do Except to throw my arms out

Take me to
A place where love can mend these wounds
Where mystery can dance with truth
And the broken soul finds refuge

I get so tired of fighting
Throwing punches in the dark
When mystery's seduction
Keeps a blindfold on my heart
Oh, it seems too much
God I fear this
I'm longing for your touch
And for your kisses

Take me to
A place where love can mend these wounds
Where mystery can dance with truth
And the broken soul finds refuge

Can you calm this angry tide
The fears and rage inside
Won't you lead to the place where beauty dwells
You go dancing on the hills
And I won't rest until
You take me to the place where beauty dwells

Take me to
A place where love can mend these wounds
Where mystery can dance with truth
And the broken soul finds refuge