

Every Dream

Mourning September

These are the words
That I cry to you.
From the bottom of my heart,
From the bottom of this void,
That longs for something to take control
Of every thought I think,
Of every dream I dream.
Cause I can't do this on my own.
Live a life that pleases You.
I can't fight these battles alone.
I need the help of a love that's true.
You heard the cry
Of a broken soul.
You came in,
And took control.