

In the Air of Truth

Blindside

I'm waiting for You
Until you give my spirit wings
I'm waiting for You
Until winter breaks into spring

In the air of truth I held up my bruised spirit
For everybody to see
So no one can drag me away from this place
Before You heal it
For my soul to breathe only before thee

Let me hear it once again
Silent thunder shake me
I will wait forever if that's what it takes for me to hear and
see
So they can go ahead and say that I swallowed the bait
And I'll still sick around Your precious voice, yes I will wait

So let me glow like I was new
Pure as if this was where it all should have begun
If I could I would give more than I have to You
As I've walked this night
Your hand guides the morning sun

A chance to breathe