A Wealth of Empathy

Crowbar

I can't explain my suffering But I have lived through misery

My faith will pull me through And bring to me new life No need for sympathy I've overcome

My strife, no longer feeling cold The mind grows wise as we grow old

My faith will pull me through And bring to me new life No need for sympathy I've overcome my strife

The man I used to be A shadow of me now The wealth empathy will let me show you how

The passing on of those I've loved Eternally I'm thinking of

My faith will pull me through And bring to me new life No need for sympathy I've overcome