Aspera

Erin McKeown

I'm in shambles Blown to bits by our troubles These brambles Our stumblings our struggles

Aspera! per aspera! per ardua! ad astra!

It's a forced march And I'm parched in denial It's a struggle Of faith and of fire

Aspera! per aspera! per ardua! ad astra!

Walking we are caught, by tiny hooks that hold our hope Our skin may be scratched, but nothing holds us back I will be brave, my body may change But my spirit will stay, I will be brave

Aspera! per aspera! per ardua! ad astra!

I'm in shambles Blown to bits by our troubles These brambles Our stumblings our struggles

Aspera! per aspera! per ardua! ad astra! Thorns! over thorns! through this trouble, we are born!