Hear Me Pray

-Fly away my homeward mind, out from darkness and touch the sky. Chained and restless yet flying high, on wings of joy leaving my fate behind.

I feel the silence, I feel the dawn coming closer for every breath I take. I hear my maker calling my name all day so God, hear me pray.

-Please forgive us for our sins, let not eternity yet begin. Lost and broken for the things we've done. Longing to be caressed by morning's sun.

Oh, please wait with paradise. We are but fools in this castle of ice. Falconer