

## Anger As Beauty

Hawksley Workman

Gather at the church  
Say a quiet prayer  
Hold each other's hands  
Praying that you might be there  
In honesty and peace  
With the whispers of your god  
Falling on your ear

Melt your silver down  
Kiss your lover's face  
Sirens start to sound  
And you're caught up in the only place  
Where the honesty of fear  
Makes a battle like a song  
Falling on your ears

This is anger as beauty.

Fighter soul alive  
In a whiskey fueled rage  
The tears burn in your eyes  
The saddest of the souls to save  
Sings lovely in its fear  
With a voice that's  
Broken/strong

This is anger as beauty.

Lover don't you wait  
Lover you'll be safe  
The strangest quiet in the streets  
Fighters for the love  
Dug deep  
They're under paved ports  
Gently lifting up a song  
Falling on your ears

This is anger as beauty.