

## Every Dream

Mourning September

These are the words  
That I cry to you.  
From the bottom of my heart,  
From the bottom of this void,  
That longs for something to take control  
Of every thought I think,  
Of every dream I dream.  
Cause I can't do this on my own.  
Live a life that pleases You.  
I can't fight these battles alone.  
I need the help of a love that's true.  
You heard the cry  
Of a broken soul.  
You came in,  
And took control.