Black Sanctuary

Project Pitchfork

Amongst angel voices in the skies I see you wounded on the ground I spread my wings and fly to you A raging light turns into sound

Look in my eyes And let's hide into the night The time has come to heal the wounds Black is the sanctuary of light

All the broken hearts Cry out loud into the rain I will reach out for you To take away your pain

Amongst angel voices in the skies I see you wounded on the ground I spread my wings and fly to you A raging light turns into sound

Look in my eyes And let's hide into the night The time has come to heal the wounds Black is the sanctuary of light

I wrap my arms around you There is a haven for us in sight Please hold on as the day goes by Black is the sanctuary of light

Let the demons in your heart Die by the wind of your own storm Stop to reflect what they expect And start to shine in your true form

Look in my eyes And let's hide into the night The time has come to heal the wounds Black is the sanctuary of light

I wrap my arms around you There is a haven for us in sight Please hold on as the day goes by Black is the sanctuary of light