

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

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