Sorrow

The 3rd and the Mortal

I had a dream in earlier days loved by the one my Heart desired Then it all started to fade away Our love, once so strong, flowed through our hands Human so helpless, what could we do I could but watching him walk out of my life

Oh, my Heart, why art Thee weak, Oh, my Heart, how deep art Thy wounds Thou who thought that love was life Thou who thought love never dies

Cry out Thy sorrow and seek to heal Cry out Thy sorrow and try to forgive

He that promised worlds unseen He that caused Thy pain unreal How could Thou believe his words How could Thou believe his love

Cry out Thy Sorrow and seek to heal Cry out Thy Sorrow and try to forget

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