

Perspectives

The Sorrow

Woke up in ruins of faith
Our prayers forsaken and all hope is gone
No longer I will retrace lifeless thoughts

My heart's surrounded by fear
But on the horizon a new day is born
What I have learned from the past
Hold on hope

Inhale the spirit
Return to life
What I earn is what I give
Exhale the sorrow
A draft at sight
What I sow is what I reap

Never give up
Never give in
Never give up all your hopes and dreams

Tear up the darkened sky
Fill up my black heart with beauty and light
Everything's brightened by grace forever

My heart's surrounded by fear
But on the horizon a new day is born
What I have learned from the past
Hold on hope

Inhale the spirit
Return to life
What I earn is what I give
Exhale the sorrow
A draft at sight
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Forgot the days of constant rain
When I had fear that this life was in vain
Times have changed, I'm on my way
Preparing myself to be new again
Preparing myself to be new again