

## Carried Away on Uncertain Wings

Tourniquet

A final declaration from my deathbed podium  
Last words of a dying man to a dying world  
Lived a life built by my own hands  
Traveled far and wide to find myself  
Foolishness turned joy to pain in time  
'til I was left with only tears

So many ways for the blind to follow  
All that remains, a hollow void unfilled  
The plans I made have come apart at the seams  
Got carried away on uncertain wings

I lay in this bed of brokenness  
With my last breath, I bid farewell  
Life flashes before my eyes  
I choke on regret with no surprise

What of your life? Open up your eyes and see  
The narrow gate far away from those who stray  
The path is wide, I hear the Sirens sing  
You'll be carried away on uncertain wings

Time has all run out, no more life to live  
When the heart no longer beats the blood  
Nothing more to give

When your soul is troubled, your will begins to sink  
Call out to the One who created all things  
No more aimless wandering, wasting your life  
Don't be carried away on uncertain wings

Surrender all to Him, nothing else to gain  
Empty cup now filled with hope  
Living by His grace

When your soul is troubled, your will begins to sink  
Call out to the One who created all things  
No more aimless wandering, wasting your life  
Don't be carried away on uncertain wings