

Sacred Blessings

Viza

You hold my throat to the knife with a constant grip.
You're such a bitch tonight.
You hold my heart to the fire.
You squeeze the pain and milk my life.

And i wonder why.
And i wonder why.
And i wonder why...

You are the laughter that is cold.
You are the howl high across the sky.

You lead my eyes through the dark.
You speak of lies...I must be blind.
You hold my lips to your soul.
You dare to brave the kiss of night.

And i'm asking why.
And i'm asking why.
And i'm asking why...

You are the laughter that is cold.
You are the howl high across the sky.
You are the secret no one knows.
You are the rain that drowns the night.
Sacred blessings, don't you know?
You are my day...I am your light.