

Wavorly

"Tale Of The Dragon's Defeat"

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A letter with no address
Burning a hole with words
WritÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ in frantic distress
Storming my way through night
Gaze set on the light
Worry gripping my chest
Oh, God, no not my love!
SheÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ s no match for his tricks
The games he plays
Stay with me as I ride

Your words may have swayed her before
But IÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ ll fight to help her ignore
Every word that you say
That masks your intent to betray
In this letter I hold from true beauty untold
Sealed and coated with fear
Love, heÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ s here for my soul, come
YouÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ re my only Hope
I will save you, my dear
Oh, Father, my task I may dread
But as ransom, take me instead
Take heart now, my Son
Fear not for the dragon will not overcome

Your words may have swayed her before
But I died so she could have more
The Life that she now finds in Me
Is the tale of the dragonÃfÃçâ, -Ã™ s defeat

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