

## Confession Of Faith "Sallow Husk"

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I've dealt my life these burdens  
That cling with grasp renewed  
That stammer 'round my virtue  
Like a hunted dog pursued

Ravaged and left for dead  
See it lay there still

So underneath a crooked tree  
A clearing there ahead  
It looks so shelter abandoned  
With the watchman king nailed dead

Dark

Earth

And

Dirt

My grievances are self made  
For my pursuers I have wrought  
Myself would adhere to Love  
If myself to Love I brought

And pinned beneath that sallow husk  
Attached to would like steel  
My whole self as a human  
My whole soul with poignant zeal

Then I am cleansed  
Then I am whole  
Then I am in Love  
Then I am Love

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