

Bride

"To The Sky"

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There is a hurting place where feelings are not spared
This is a selfish world we come unprepared

You saw me fall
You seen me crawl
You wish me dead
But that's too easy

To the sky where the devils can't fly

These are the killing fields' illusions of my mind
This is an angry place I seek all that's divine
I ran alone, with my candle burning
Sweet Christ came with a light to shine
I can see it was perfect design
I thank God that I'm not blind
The fire was sweet when I was tried

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