

Hazmat Modine

"Poor Souls In Love"

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Bless me, Father, I have sinned
I broke her heart
Feels like so long now
Since I tore us apart
And I'm heartily sorry for what I've done
'Cause I dread the loss of heaven
And the pain of losing her love

Oh, I'm down on my knees
Offer it up to the poor souls in love
Oh, I'm praying, please (baby)
Offer it up to the poor souls in love
Poor souls in love

Now I lay me down to sleep
But there's no use trying
Pray the Lord my soul to keep
Still I feel I'm dying
If I do before I wake
(Tell me) would she cry?
Would she care to know now
Or even wonder why?

[Chorus]

She's in a state of grace
She knows what I must learn
Heaven is here on earth
But if I lose her I will burn

[Chorus]

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