

Mull Historical Society

"Wounds Of Love"

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Rich Mullins and Beaker
Hebrews 4:16, Hebrews 11:6,
It's a quarter 'til tomorrow
And it's only half past yesterday
The here and the now
Done come and gone
It's gone away
And the moon over Atlanta winks
And nods it's head for a long good night
And I don't know where you are
And I don't know how you're sleeping
But I sure do hope that you're alright
And may the angel of His presence keep your heart
And when your prayers give flight to your dreams
May the only scars you see on their wings
Be the wounds of love
Be the wounds of love
The bottle is still so full
There's no one here to turn the tap
So much in me wants to reach out and hold you
But you're so far away I can't do that
And the dark comes through these windows on the
wind
Makes those votives glow more brilliantly
Well, if passion can lead to prayer
Maybe prayer can give us faith
And if faith is all we've got
Then maybe faith is all we need
And may the angel of His presence keep your heart
And when your prayers give flight to your dreams
May the only scars you see on their wings
Be the wounds of love
Be the wounds of love
Wounds of love
And the moon over Atlanta winks
And he nods his head for a long good night
And I don't know where you are
And I don't know how you're sleeping
But I sure do hope to God that you're alright
And may the angel of His presence keep your heart
And when your prayers give flight to your dreams

May the only scars you see on their wings
Be the wounds of love
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