

Sent By Ravens "Philadelphia"

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When they cut you, the blade went deep
You thought a blanket of silence would strengthen your
feet
Then a name came out in prophecy
Still you were terrified that name was truth
It's truth

Brother you must find which way to go
And with grace be bold
Just take your time
Take your time
And with grace be bold

Despite truth, the talk was cheap
You thought a princess with purpose was all that you'd
need
Then a name came out in prophecy
He knew that growing fire
It came from you
Yes you

Brother you must find which way to go
And with grace be bold
Just take your time
Take your time
And with grace be bold

The clouds will come
But they're not gonna stop this love
The clouds will come

Now a hole would be something
No I was still nothing
No

Brother you must find which way to go
And with grace be bold
Just take your time
Take your time
And with grace be bold

The clouds will come

But they're not gonna stop this love
The clouds will come

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