

High Flight Society, Sweet Redeemer

I only wanna stand up, move on, stand up and know Im redeemed.

One last time, is one more lie that I tell myself as Im giving in. I can feel the shame from these brok

I only wanna stand up, move on, stand up and know Im redeemed.

One last try is all Ive got left inside of me, without you by my side. I have tried in vein to hold fast m

Sweet Redeemer. Sweet Redeemer. Speak to me. Speak to me. Sweet Redeemer.