

Rez Band, Where Roses Grow

Empty promises that were etched in stone,
Scattered by the wind to places I have known,
All the burning lamps by the window pane, lit for their return, but they never came,
I lose myself in deep regret, still I hear a voice that I can't forget.

It says we will run where roses grow, our feet unbound at last,
Laugh as morning dawns; the night forever passed,
See the face of glory, feel the river flow,
Hear the voice of God and run where roses grow.

Fading hope is gathered as the sky grows dim,
Somewhere it's raining, but it's drought...drought within,
Out across the desert - was it fate or was it chance?
I saw clouds approaching where I took my stance.

They say we will run where roses grow, our feet unbound at last,
Laugh as morning dawns; the night forever passed,
See the face of glory, feel the river flow,
Hear the voice of God and run where roses grow,
Hear the thunder rolling - can you hear the horn?
I'm climbing Jacob's ladder up through the storm.

Stand with me at the mercy seat, with mounds...mounds of ashes spread about my feet,
You know who I am, all I think I know,
See it in the marrow, buried deep in the bone,
How is there no anger in the words I hear, only love and mercy erasing every fear?

You say we will run where roses grow, our feet unbound at last,
Laugh as morning dawns; the night forever passed,
See the face of glory, feel the river flow,
Hear the voice of God and run where roses grow,
Hear the thunder rolling - can you hear the horn?
I'm climbing Jacob's ladder up, up, up through the storm.