

# Rich Mullins, Wounds Of Love

"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 its 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  
Be the wounds of love  
Be the wounds of love  
Be the wounds of love"