

This Beautiful Republic, Cloud Cover

I cannot see
This cloud will not break
It's created suffering
It's what I did

Take me up
It's my desire
Speak to me
Sun bleeds through cloud cover

If darkness comes to me
What should I do?
Is there a chance for me
If I have Your love?

Just speak to me
I need Your desire
I don't want just to feel it
To know that You know who I am

You're all I see