

Aubrey Ashburn, Out Of Darkness

Listen to my voice
Calling you
Calling you out of darkness
Here the Devils cry of sin
Always turn your back on him...
With the wind you go
Still I dream of your spirit, leading you back home
I will give my gifts to you
Grow your garden, watch it bloom
The light in your eye is an angel up high
Fighting to ease the shadow side
Hearts will grow though having to bend
Leaving behind all things in the end
Listen to my voice
Calling you
Calling you out of darkness
Hear the Devils cry of sin
Always turn your back on him