

# 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