

# Bride, To The Sky

There is a hurting place where feelings are not spared  
This is a selfish world we come unprepared

You saw me fall  
You seen me crawl  
You wish me dead  
But that's too easy

To the sky where the devils can't fly

These are the killing fields' illusions of my mind  
This is an angry place I seek all that's divine

I ran alone, with my candle burning  
Sweet Christ came with a light to shine  
I can see it was perfect design  
I thank God that I'm not blind  
The fire was sweet when I was tried