

Howling Bells, Blessed Night

Don't believe in the stories I hear
Don't believe in the things you fear
Give me strength
Give me time
Give me you now

Don't believe in the message you tell
Don't believe in your heaven or hell
Give me faith
Give me words
Give me grace now

I see the light right in front of my eyes
I drive alone
It's a cold, cold night
Every path bares a cross for tomorrow
Give me a sign
Give me you
And I'll follow

Walking the line
Water to wine
Changing the tide
Some Blessed night

Don't believe in the wishing tree
Don't believe every door has a key
But there's hope and there's light in the shadow
Give me a sign
Give me you
And I'll follow

Walking the line
Water to wine
Changing the tides
Some blessed night

It take's a while
To walk that highway
I'll walk alone

Walking the line
Water to wine
Changing the tides
Some Blessed night