

# 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