

Patricia Kelly, Put on the light

What should I do
Which bay to sail
A thousand lighthouses
But only, only one is divine
I'm in a spell
It's dark again
Devouring flames
Turned to silence
Can't hear your voice anymore
Exquisite love
Divine refuge
I'm captivated, amazed
And longing for You.
Lord, put on the light
Cause I can't see
I can't see the things
That You want me to
You want me to
Lord, why haven't You spoken to me
I can't hear your voice anymore, anywhere
Anymore, anywhere
Incapable
Of going on
Please be gentle and kind
Have you forgotten that I am weak
Secure my passions
And feed by virtues
My sweet beloved one bring me
Once more back to You
Ought I fail
So pull be back
I'm amazed, deeply touched
About Your trust towards me
Lord, put on the light
Cause I can't see
I can't see the things
That You want me to
You want me to
Lord, You decide over
life and death
So don't forget me even
if I fail,
Lord if I fail
If I fail