

Sanctus Real, Overflow

feeling I've been robbed of something more than meets the eye. laughter fades and joy is faint when
You are the song that I long to sing when all is said and done. You've inspired the kind of life that no
borrowed by some foreign savior, shadowing what's right. now she's back and her redemption seen
will I ever find a melody that makes You sing? will I ever write a song as beautiful as Thee? will I ever