

Sarah Masen, All Fall Down

Blow Your trumpets angels
Come sweet salvation
Hallelujah
Shout scattered thanks
In power that's strength
And glory
Good Lord gory
and the fool stands only to fall
But the wise trip on grace

All fall down
All fall down
Hit the ground
All fall down

Very large gates
Keep out very real heartaches
Of sin and cracked creation
Oh my soul
And the beggars and saints
Will embrace and dive into
Sweet communion

And the Father will laugh
Laugh till he cries
Home at last
Goodbye false notions
Of independence
Welcome me security