

## From These Wounds

### All That Remains

And now I recognize your face and my folly  
For longer days and nights this strange redemption'  
With words you've bled me dry  
Now dust falls from these wounds

Into the airless night I'm cast  
Hear me call you  
I know I can't create a lie you won't see through  
Through in this blessed tone I am a child in wanting  
A feeling not unlike regret permeates me  
And with the birth of fear I am set free

From these wounds I claim redemption  
From these wounds I am redeemed

In passing I recall with such vivid clarity  
The soft whispering reminders of foolish notions  
Too late I realized my wrongs and my carelessness  
Now from the stone I hear you call  
I can not answer

Believe me my regret runs deep yet I know peace  
For in 24 years I've always been inspired  
The loss I do regret and still I know redemption  
For you are better gone now you are set free