

Death's Threshold Step #2/ The Train

Midnight Choir

Give me peace to let me know where I stand
As I walk that road to unthread land
Give me strength to grasp my very last breath
As I'm weak and torn at death's threshold step
Give me peace as I stumble down that road
As I stand before that bitter cold
When I climb them stairs to Quentin Hill
Give me peace, my Lord, my heart beat still

Give me peace when I fall again
Down this road, this road to unthread land
Give me strength to grasp my very last breath
As I'm weak and torn at death's threshold step
As I'm weak and torn at death's threshold step