

Blessings & Curses

Wolves At The Gate

I know I've shocked and stunned the heavens
I fear betrayal lives and flows in my blood
I can't kill the curse or claim the blessing
Living in death and shame
How many songs of my betrayal
Will I have sung before it's fatal?
Though all my words are weak and tired
Your love still blossoms like a fire
My betrayal
Is it fatal?
Weak and tired
Feel the fire
I know I cannot reach the heavens
Wearing a harlot's heart, cursing Your name
But You take the curse, gave me a blessing

Bearing my death and shame
I feel it burning like a fire
A love that will not let me go
I feel it burning like a fire
A love that won't let me go
How many songs of my betrayal
Will I have sung before it's fatal?
Though all my words are weak and tired
Your love still blossoms like a fire
A love that reaches from the heavens
To wretched, rebel hearts lost and alone
You took my curse, gave me a blessing
Giving me hope in death