

Gloria

Brave Saint Saturn

Gloria, in excelces deo.
Glory, gloria.
Too weak to wonder,
too tired to care,
Jesus Christ, are you really there?
I've fallen down,
Can't pull myself back up.
I'm going to drown, have mercy,
Have mercy.
I need you now,
Not words or a feeling.
But Jesus Christ,
I've hit the ceiling.
Your love,
Your mercy,
Your light unending.
Your hope,
Your peace,
Your strength my heart is mending.