Ladder Of Love

Lukas Nelson & Promise Of The Real

Last night I heard thunder but I wished it was louder I was longing for the lightning to demonstrate its power I don't mind the rain or the gales of blowing wind I'm climbing up the ladder of love again

The first rung was the song I sung the day that I first met her And the second was a reckoning I never would forget her The third became forgiveness, my life was filled with sin I'm climbing up the ladder of love again

I can't erase my grin like a crown above my chin
I'm far ahead of where I used to be
One day I'll ring the bell on the rung that marks the end
I'm climbing up the ladder of love again

A giant wave is rising but I'm above the water And the air is cold and thin up here but I'm just getting hotte $\ensuremath{\mathbf{r}}$

I recognize the clouds, now that I am breathing in I'm climbing up the ladder of love again

Last night I heard thunder but I wished it was louder
I was longing for the lightning to demonstrate its power
I don't mind the rain or the gales of blowing wind
I'm climbing up the ladder
I'm climbing up the ladder
I'm climbing up the ladder of love again