

Chapel

Matthew Mole

I can see the sea view,
We were lost in our shoes,
Walls breaking down before you,
Fear of the sight reminds you
Now that I know that I never seem to show fear that I'll slow down.

And if I am your child,
Then why should the slightest of fear overcome my line of sight
?
I'll be more inclined to you.

Brave me then I'll begin to stand up above in your shoes,
Doors open up before you,
Fearless enough to thank you,
Now that I know that I never seem to slow down.

And if I am your child,
Then why should the slightest of fear overcome my line of sight
?
I'll be more inclined to you.

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Then why should the slightest of fear overcome my line of sight
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