Salvation, Salvation.

Ignore all my destiny.

Signals are not clear.

Go on the way I am burning pit of sin.

I held no power on my knees as Your vision of change hung over me.

Your light broke the silent skies
and tears of angels created a warm storm and my heart broke...

Like the cleaning of the clouds.

Arise oh God, tell me it's not too late.

Hold me, guide me, love me.

I look to you Jesus: Christ.