

## Perspectives

### The Sorrow

Woke up in ruins of faith  
Our prayers forsaken and all hope is gone  
No longer I will retrace lifeless thoughts

My heart's surrounded by fear  
But on the horizon a new day is born  
What I have learned from the past  
Hold on hope

Inhale the spirit  
Return to life  
What I earn is what I give  
Exhale the sorrow  
A draft at sight  
What I sow is what I reap

Never give up  
Never give in  
Never give up all your hopes and dreams

Tear up the darkened sky  
Fill up my black heart with beauty and light  
Everything's brightened by grace forever

My heart's surrounded by fear  
But on the horizon a new day is born  
What I have learned from the past  
Hold on hope

Inhale the spirit  
Return to life  
What I earn is what I give  
Exhale the sorrow  
A draft at sight  
What I sow is what I reap

Forgot the days of constant rain  
When I had fear that this life was in vain  
Times have changed, I'm on my way  
Preparing myself to be new again  
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