

## Wildfire

Vancouver Sleep Clinic

With the Hallelujah spilling from your veins  
Any joy that's left laid bare on Christmas day  
The steady flow of tears that drain your face  
Saying 'every love I've found is leaving me the same'

There's a choir of angels crowded in this place  
With every voice around you calling out your name  
From the depth below you're never too far gone  
From the dust come all things beautiful

Sing into the sky  
I've had enough  
Of living lost

Bring it in the night  
I'm coming home  
I won't let go

When you sold the world your soul, it turned away  
And it's promise left you empty and unchanged  
It breaks me now to see you hurt this way  
From the dust you've been made beautiful