

1) Rising above the ashes, I was born again.
Tired of the tears filled with guilt and fear,
lost and confused, clouded with shame, I needed
to be saved.

Never known such pain, never known such love but
how can the two be combined as one?

Rising out of darkness, a place I've called home
but with little talks of the unknown.

A glimpse of hope and mercy was all I needed to
cleanse and mend this broken heart.