

East To West (Post-Hardcore.COM)

Wolves At The Gate

What is true joy or hope?
Where can it be found?
Is it the promise of gold streets?
Is it escaping the fires of hell?
No, all things are worthless in view
The surpassing value of simply knowing God
And being held by Him
All that I may know Him
To what they say that they do
To purchase my life
By His very own blood
To see the king suffered to die
To save souls like me
On the day when I see my dream
Tempest lost at sea (x2)
I don't let
I'm chasing after this dream (x2)
I'm chasing after you
The living you love me the life long
Dying in save me, my soul gone
Buried you carry my sins away
Carry my sins far away
Carry my sins (carry my sins far away)
Farther west, from east to west
Carry my sins far away (from east to west)
Far away (from east to west), far away
Suffering, imagine I cannot
Forgiving all my sins you forgot
Lies .. dismay
Easy .. my dismay
All my, all my, all my dismay
On the day when I see my dream
Tempest lost at sea (x2)
I don't let
I'm chasing after this dream (x2)
I'm chasing after you
Carry my sins far away
Farther west, from east to west
Carry my sins far away (from east to west)
Far away (from east to west), far away
I'm looking off into the distance
And though it may just be a shadow
I'm chasing after this to find the joy in knowing Christ
No, all things are worthless in view
The surpassing value of simply knowing God
And being held by Him
Oh, that I may know Him

To what they say that they do
To purchase my life
By His very own blood
To see the king suffered to die
To save a sinner like me On the day we listen
Take .. love is burned
Take this love, I will join the choirs
Sing out his mercies and grace
Know His love (x4)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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