Weary Saints

Dustin Kensrue

For years we fought the night
With pale and ghostly flames
Some still dream of light
So the sun will rise againWe'll cure our need for wrongs
In cool and measured crime
We'll learn to drift in palm
From our hearts and from our mindsLet us not be faithless
You will meet our needs
A good and gracious wordless
Will lamp unto our feetFor years we've closed our eyes
While rust on reason grows
Feed and clothe our lies
In our hearts we know, yeah, we knowWisdom lends us all
Cool and steady hand
Steel pressed to my palm
Doesn't make me more a manSo courage for the givers
Do what must be done
To deal out truth and justice
With swift and sober gunsFor years you met our thirst
Still deserts we have roamed
We'll be done with dust and dirt
When the ocean calls us homeAnd fall into the arms
Of a cool and sweet embrace
And under stars and waving palms
Shed our sin like snakesBut time will cease to stalk us
Death will be undone
We'll shine with the light of
A thousand blazing sunsTime will cease to stalk us
Death will be undone
We'll shine with the light of
A thousand blazing suns

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