

# The Saints

## Mad Monks

To those whose steps aren't steady  
To those whose hearts are heavy  
To those whose faith is all but gone  
To those that struggle on, struggle on  
Oh, come and lay your burdens down  
    Come and lift your empty hands  
    You are not alone, we are not alone  
        So hold on  
    To all the saints that keep on praying  
    And all the children that keep on waiting  
    And all those that sing the Savior's song  
    Lift your heads up and keep on living  
    Hold tight to the hope we are given  
For we know that we won't be waiting long  
    I know we won't be waiting long  
    Can you hear the music playing?  
    Can you feel the dream is waking?  
    We are running towards redemption, yeah  
        We are never standing still  
    Through the problems and the pain  
    Through the striving and the strain  
    You are not alone, we are not alone  
        So hold on  
    To all the saints that keep on praying  
    And all the children that keep on waiting  
    And all those that sing the Savior's song  
    Lift your heads up and keep on living  
    Hold tight to the hope we are given  
For we know that we won't be waiting long  
    I know we won't be waiting long  
    He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
    He will take His bride, He will make her new  
    He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
        To carry us home  
    He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
    He will take His bride, He will make her new  
    He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
        To carry us home  
    He is coming soon, He is coming soon

He will take His bride, He will make her new  
He is coming soon, He is coming soon  
To carry us home  
To all the saints that keep on praying

Hold on He will carry us home

Hold on He will carry us

Hold on He will carry us home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>