Cup Of Sorrow

Amos Lee

I want to drink from Your cup of sorrow
I want to bathe in Your holy blood
I want to sleep with the promise of tomorrow
I know tomorrow may never comeI'll send a prayer out across the ocean
To a man been forced out of his home
I'll send a prayer out across the ocean
So that he may not suffer there aloneI want to drink from Your cup of sorrow
I want to bathe in Your holy blood
I want to sleep with the promise of tomorrow
I know tomorrow may never comeI want to sit at Your table of wisdom
So that not one crumb shall go to waste
For if we keep down this pathway to destruction
Well, our children will suffer for our hasteI want to drink from Your cup of sorrow
I want to bathe in Your holy blood
I want to sleep with the promise of tomorrow
I know tomorrow may never come
I know tomorrow may never comeI know tomorrow may never come

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