

Cry No More

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"Faith is being sure of what we hope for and certain of what we do not see."

Hebrews 11:1

*Out of the rage of a wild ocean
fly from your cage like a dove
free from your chains and your heavy burdens
seize the day of love*

*Follow the call right up to the alter
empty your pockets of silver and gold
open your ears to a wise old teacher
and you'll hear the story told*

*and the clouds will open up and start to pour
and the angels in the sky will cry no more
cry no more*

*Out on the edge of a jagged canyon
reach toward a tender embrace
there is a promise on your horizon
there is a higher place*

*pick up the pillow that holds all your sorrow
empty the feathers into the wind
don't look behind you, just look to tomorrow
and you'll hear the heavens sing*

*and the clouds will open up and start to pour
and the angels in the sky will cry no more
cry no more*

*Fear is the veil blinding your vision
But you'll hear a whisper if you
just stop and listen*

*and the clouds will open up and start to pour
and the angels in the sky will cry no more
cry no more*