

# Black With Tears

Aaron Strumpel :: bpm 150 :: Psalm 32:7, John 9:1-12 :: From the album BIRDS

Your eyes black with tears  
Are hills of rock and stone  
Unflinching in the wind  
Impenetrable to sun

He sings hope into misery, and joy into pain  
With words of healing, sung like rain  
He sings light into mud  
And peace with his blood  
With melodies of healing  
Melodies he's sung  
To you...

Your face wrinkled up  
Is sand in harsh sun  
Confused in movement  
And coming undone

Reminders of birth  
Of your eyes first open  
Of light's first intrusion  
The beginning of desire

