

My Church Of Memories

Sara Haze

Standing on the corner of hope and despair
Where promises disappear like smoke in the thin air
Angels walk on crutches past people on their knees
Where salvation is nothing but just a distant dream
Walking on through a park of poisoned hungry veins
Passing a cathedral a voice cries "Jesus Saves"
Where father's eyes and alibis litter broken streets
Maybe when you're poor as dirt all you have are dreams
False hopes pour down like a hard november rain
But still the sun shines through when they sing
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Salvation's only casualty is me
In MY CHURCH OF MEMORIES
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Through the pain, pride and shame somehow love remains
Maybe souls are just like glass more beautiful when
stained
Like flowers grow through cracks in the walls trying to
reach the sun
A baby's born and lives to learn that we can rise above
We can rise above
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Suddenly salvation's all I see
In MY CHURCH OF MEMORIES
MY CHURCH OF MEMORIES
Oh I'm down on my knees
Begging someone please
I'm down on my knees
In MY CHURCH OF MEMORIES
Standing on the corner of possibilities
With a coffee cup half filled up and a pocket full of
dreams
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah
Suddenly salvation's all around me
In MY CHURCH OF MEMORIES
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