

Far From Heavenless

Times of Grace

I'm feeling far from heavenless
When dying love becomes reborn
To fill the empty spaces with
An air of purpose
I'm feeling far from heavenless
When my fingers touch
The elements with grace and elegance
Lips open to expose the source

Is there forgiveness for a soul that wanders?
Or just bitterness, bitterness moving onwards
A truth becomes reality only to those who feel the spirit
The spirit of the infinite

I'm not heavenless
Seeking a path of deliverance
I'm not heavenless
Let the truth absolve our bitterness
I'm not heavenless
Looking out beyond the darkness
I'm not heavenless
I'm far from heavenless

I'm feeling far from heavenless
Pulled from the ground to be given to clouds
As the spirit returns
Returns back from the infinite

What is faith without love?
What is law without grace?
A conviction misplaced

I'm not heavenless
Not long until deliverance
I'm not heavenless
Cover me with your countenance
I'm not heavenless
The journey is long and perilous
I'm not heavenless
I'm far from heavenless

Oh preacher of love and salvation
This sensation of peace, judgement and hatred is part of your double speak
This hypocrisy telling me you can deliver me, most holy of sinners
From a pulpit you preach, spreading segregation with little relation to mercy and peace
If the greatest gift of these is love, still waters run deep
A wolf in wolf's clothing misleading the sheep
Like an eye for an eye becoming half blind
The destruction left behind leaves us licking our wounds in this sermon of doom
In this sermon of doom

Who deserves
Damnation
Who deserves
Salvation

Who deserves
Damnation
Who deserves
Salvation

Who deserves
Damnation