

Carried Away on Uncertain Wings

Tourniquet

A final declaration from my deathbed podium
Last words of a dying man to a dying world
Lived a life built by my own hands
Traveled far and wide to find myself
Foolishness turned joy to pain in time
'til I was left with only tears

So many ways for the blind to follow
All that remains, a hollow void unfilled
The plans I made have come apart at the seams
Got carried away on uncertain wings

I lay in this bed of brokenness
With my last breath, I bid farewell
Life flashes before my eyes
I choke on regret with no surprise

What of your life? Open up your eyes and see
The narrow gate far away from those who stray
The path is wide, I hear the Sirens sing
You'll be carried away on uncertain wings

Time has all run out, no more life to live
When the heart no longer beats the blood
Nothing more to give

When your soul is troubled, your will begins to sink
Call out to the One who created all things
No more aimless wandering, wasting your life
Don't be carried away on uncertain wings

Surrender all to Him, nothing else to gain
Empty cup now filled with hope
Living by His grace

When your soul is troubled, your will begins to sink
Call out to the One who created all things
No more aimless wandering, wasting your life
Don't be carried away on uncertain wings