

Citizens & Saints - I Am Living In A Land Of Death

Tom: C

Verso 1

I am living in a land of death
 The trees are burnt and grey
 There's a smoldering smoke overhead
 And the night looks the same as the day
 It seems a miracle that I can stand
 When everyone I've known
 Drifts up in the air with the ash
 Everytime that the wind starts to blow

Pré-Refrão

But I feel alive with a life that's not mine
 Your law is a stream in this wasteland, my lifeline

Refrão

So much more than precious gold are Your promises my Lord
 By them is Your servant warned and in keeping them great reward

Verso 2

Your direction is my delight, Your law secures my roots
 I will meditate day and night, and in season you'll harvest the fruit
 Though a poison should threaten to kill, I know my Savior reigns
 And when the breezes of death leave a chill,
 I've got Jesus' blood in my veins

Pré-Refrão 2

So I feel alive with a life that's not mine
 And I'm believing that that was your intended design

Bridge

The kingdoms of man have all decayed
 The ruins of progress have turned to waste
 The gods of greed lay in their graves
 Darkness is everywhere

But there's a path in the dark that has emerged
 I can see a great light beyond this curse
 A brilliant blaze that is your word
 A beacon of hope that burns

And I focus my captivated gaze
 On the radiant light from Jesus' face
 The water of life is all I crave
 Only your word remains

So much more than precious gold
 Is the beauty I behold
 Give me the glorious reward
 Of knowing you, my King, my Lord

Acordes

