

For The Beauty of This Wicked World Lyrics

By dawn, the sky enters her window like a shiny sword.
it cuts right through her chest, across the silence of her throat.

How far she's walked on feet of hope
There's no return from this stormy sea
riding on a boat, dreaming beauty in this wicked world

Behind a face of shells, she sings a song of faith - Oh Lord...
Of longing and of fear, of shadows and of tears of love

How far she's walked on feet of hope
There's no return from this stormy sea
sleepless and afloat, for the beauty of this wicked world

Black water stings her flesh, her mouth a belly-full of weeds
The waves are singing larks, her breath surrenders to their beat

How far she's gone on her feet of hope
There's no relief from this bitter sea
All that was is gone with the beauty of this wicked world