At Last

by Celtic Spirit

sometimes, from within the pain we find the strength to let go.

At Last

Chapter 1 of 1 sometimes, from within the pain we find the strength to let go.

Today my heart runs fast My body can't keep along My soul was left behind You're out of my sight, at last I cried for so many hours Until the tears i could away cast It was the best i ever did I'm not near you, at last For an eternity you were there All my life you held my hand All your life you heard my fears Now you're free of my tears, at last When i felt sad you cooped with me When my troubles were too great You always had an answer Now you are cheerful, at last For the first time i do right

- I left you in despite
- Of my aching heart
- For you suffer no more, at last
- I set you free like a butterfly
- For you to enjoy life and fly
- For had i stay more you'd suffer
- Only i hurt for my aches, at last
- Today my heart runs slow
- My body passed it fast
- My soul died long ago
- You are free of me, at last