

my eyes tears

milad

MY EYES TEARS

When tears were coming to my eyes,
My heart was fighting with itself.
I was writing on the walls,
"Where are you my saviour?"
You are the one that told me "I will never let
you be alone."
What kind of feeling is this that never ends?
What have you done with me a sinner,
That I believe that you are with me?
You are my saviour.
I praise your name you saved me
From captivity and slavery you bought me,
And called me your child.



LAST DAYS

The last days are near.
My heart does not have patience.
This is the end of the world.
My heart does not have patience
I close my eyes,
So I can see him in my dreams.
For the one who left
My heart does not have patience.
So I heard a loud voice
From the throne saying,
"Behold the dwelling place of God is with men."
He will wipe away every tear from their eyes.

WHEN I THINK OF YOU

When I think of you,
I do not feel alone.
My eyes open from the darkness.
I open all the closed doors.
The truth of your life,
Takes root in my heart.
My life receives joy,
From the word of you my Lord.
When my eyes saw you,
I fell on my knees.
The way of truth became my salvation.
Through your blood my Jesus,
I forgot my pain.
Sadness went to his home.
I became free and glad
By being with you my Jesus.



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LAST DAYS
WHEN I THINK OF YOU

These songs are an expression of the difficult times of faith and trial and the hope of salvation and comfort of Christ. All songs are in Farsi (Persian).
All songs were recorded in Sri Lanka on July 2015 with a classical guitar that was donated by The Seventh Day.

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