

Mp3 Arthur Pope - From Thorns To Roses



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A solo acoustic guitar carries on its voluminous wings: raw, honest, and atypical Christian music, featuring the tricky cool lyrics of a failure. and a Bible joke. 10 MP3 Songs in this album (32:42) ! Related styles: FOLK: Alternative Folk, ROCK: Acoustic People who are interested in Incubus Jars of Clay Derek Webb should consider this download. Details: The debut album from acoustic singer/songwriter Arthur Pope is an expression of hope for light, following a cry of pain in the darkness. Bringing an exploration of humanities lingering racially prejudice bent, as well as poetry illustrating perpetual personal failure, unmet desire, broken hearts, and expressions of inadequacy, Arthur Pope stands apart from mainstream Christian artists because of his brutal honesty alone. Paired with clever writing, and the occasional biting lyric, you have something of an artistic anomaly when you consider the overarching message of hope the record is crafted to convey.

01. Lies of Our Fathers A priest, a rabbi, and a black guy Walk into a bar It seems that all is well 'till the rabbi gets hammered Come to find, he finds the black guy A bit too black guy And the priest joins in his repudiative manner What the hell is wrong with the world today? It is the same as yesterday We've seen the cost in the lives of our fathers Seeing as heaven's colored in eclectic shades Why suffer earth's bigoted ways? We've no excuse for the lies of our fathers Jesus Christ was not a white man I'm sure He had a deeper tan What if He closely resembled Osama Bin Laden? Now He shows up at your terminal gate Do you celebrate? Or hope He's kicked right out on His ass He rode in on? What the hell is wrong with the world today? It is the same as yesterday We've seen the cost in the lives of our fathers Seeing as heaven's colored in eclectic shades Why suffer earth's bigoted ways? We've no excuse for the lies of our fathers What the hell is wrong with the world today? It is the same as yesterday We've seen the cost in the lives of our fathers Seeing as heaven's colored in eclectic shades Why suffer earth's bigoted ways? We've no excuse for the lies of our fathers

02. Bettersweet If this fire

would be put out by tears then I would not be burning If this vice would lessen it's pressure from all my insides turning, it would be... Better than running barefoot through a warm rain Sweeter than honey smothered over fields of sugar cane Lighter than feathers in a whirlwind But now the rain's cold The taste is bitter And the weight too great to bear Floundering focus, dismayed by desire, confused despite my cunning When time rolls, unveiling the end behind these means I am shunning, it will be... Better than running barefoot through a warm rain Sweeter than honey smothered over fields of sugar cane Lighter than feathers in a whirlwind But now the rain's cold The taste is bitter And the weight too great to bear And all that's left I can think to say is "I am so very very sorry." And hope that I might somehow be forgiven And all that's left I can think to do is pray that you find a love that's better And hope you still believe that you're beautiful If yesterday dictates, I am dead, and I'm held captive by the memory If tomorrow reigns, we are alive, and we are free So let it be...! Let it be...! Better than running barefoot through a warm rain Sweeter than honey smothered over fields of sugar cane Lighter than feathers in a whirlwind Better than running barefoot through a warm rain Sweeter than honey smothered over fields of sugar cane And lighter than feathers in a whirlwind

03. Choose Your Own Adventure Time flies Sometimes way too fast like this Time rolls Sometimes way too slow Like an arctic ice flow And I wish that I could turn the page to see where it goes And I wish that I could turn the page to see where it goes Things change Sometimes way too fast like this Things change Sometimes way too slow Like the desert wind blows And I wish that I could turn the page to see where it goes And I wish that I could turn the page... To see if option A yields a better end Or if it leads to broken hearts and dreams I'd bet that action B brings me to the wrong end While C is surely tempting Improvident, but tempting Suns rise And sometimes fall too fast Like a space rock impact Dawn arrives But sometimes dusk comes slow And I wish that I could turn the page to see where it goes And I wish that I could turn the page... To see if option A yields a better end Or if it leads to broken hearts and dreams I'd bet that action B brings me to the wrong end While C is surely tempting Improvident, but tempting From here, it matters little: that which I would choose If I were the bearer of such hyper precognition So should I snuff the fire? Light the fuse? Or do I endure and let the embers lay?

04. Lord Mandrake (Why I'm Falling) I'm full of doubt I'm full of fear I'm full of myself I'm insincere And I don't like this road I'm on I know where it takes me Alone in regret of who I've done wrong My every dream fading And I don't want to be there I'm full of doubt I'm full of fear I'm full of myself I'm insincere And I don't like this road I'm on I know where it takes me Alone in regret of who I've done wrong My every

dream fading And I don't want to be there Please show me the way that brings me home I see where I fail
and why I'm falling Throughout roughs the diamond begs the stone And carves into hearts that hear him
calling I'm full of hope I'm learning faith I've doubt in myself You've given grace Please show me the way
that brings me home I see where I fail and why I'm falling Throughout roughs the diamond begs the stone
And carves into hearts that hear him calling Please show me the way that brings me home I see where I
fail and why I'm falling Throughout roughs the diamond begs the stone And carves into hearts that hear
him calling 05. Power of One Sometimes I look around at things I'd like to change I don't know how One
man, one life to live, one choice to seize the day None better than now Sometimes I will live around the
things I wish would change It's killing me how One man, one revolution, a life more than a phase Is being
turned down One shot at life One target to aim for One flight to make the goal Released with many others
from their sling Who will you bring? Who will you follow home? Sometimes I see the timeline for who did
what and why Who's impact never fades? Who's ripple altered generations, saved millions, and split
time? Is still a thriving wave One man. One man. One man to twelve to a world who hated them One
truth. The truth. For Truth twelve died, there was no compromise One shot at life One target they aimed
for Each made their closure known One flight. One light. Their words screamed eternal life in paradise I'll
join their journey home Prophetic maps were laid to prove His claims today This Jesus won't go away He
said that He is the way You cannot kill what He's made They've fought for 2,000 years To keep His wave
from the piers His message still flooded my ears I'm one in billions How far will my voice go? Thank God
I'm not alone Kudos to those who's lives made the river flow so I would know What one man does can
grow One shot at life One target to aim for One flight to make the goal Released with many others from
their sling Who will you bring? Who will you follow home? 06. Blue I've loved a girl with a golden smile so
gorgeous the dreams do not subside I offer all She withdraws You love a child with a wayward heart Torn,
forlorn, but still, Your love abides You offer all I withdraw And the blue petals fall And the blue petals fall
And I wonder Do they even need the thorns? And I wonder Do you even need the thorns? And the blue
petals fall And the blue petals fall And I wonder Do they even need the thorns? And I wonder Do you
even need the thorns? 07. Forfeit This fever won't break, and my body is breaking On the inside I ache as
this fear robs my sanity Trapped in this place, I am weak, I am subject to my Extravagant nightmares and
this pessimist's toil Have I really lost it all? I see it now I see the beauty I forfeit I feel it now How could I
turn my back on all I was longing for? How long will this take? Should I fight? Should I wait? My God, help

me cope For her sake In the wake of contingent events Bringing the final fate in face of the fool When I've found I've lost it all! I see it now I see the beauty I forfeit I feel it now How could I turn my back on all I was longing for? I find it so hard to receive when times change like shifting sand But if I refuse to believe it's true I'll be buried within it My soul screams for all to restore. My head thinks he's got it right My heart bleeds for love from a jewel to return: all else left behind I see it now I see the beauty I forfeit I feel it now How could I turn my back to all I was longing for? I see it now I see the beauty I forfeit I feel it now How could I turn my back to all I was longing for? This fever won't break, and my body is breaking On the inside I ache as this fear robs me 08. My Cry Can You hear me crying "I surrender!"? Will You be my only need? Will You be my covenant defender? Will You tear my Self from me? This is certain I'm a fool You are correct in All You do It seems it's been so long since I have submitted to this My ways bring pain while Yours will render unnatural bliss Can You hear me crying "I surrender!"? Will You be my only need? Will You be my covenant defender? Will You tear my Self from me? This is certain I need grace Just like the man who Forgot his face I started out so strong but now it's beginning to fade Once more I step out onto water, again I need raised From under the waves Can You hear me crying "I surrender!"? Will You be my only need? Will You be my covenant defender? Will You tear my Self from me? Can You hear me crying "I surrender!"? Will You be my only need? Will You be my covenant defender? Will You tear my Self from me? 09. Solace So I haven't much to say And my words don't mean much anyway These feelings: We've all felt These cards: We've all been dealt No, I'm not a wiser man I simply know where rock meets sand This thought: Where solace swells This place: I do not dwell This place: I do not dwell 10. Cords of Orion The dawn The deep The light's dwelling It's absence and the refraction The flood The gale The crashing hail The flash and followed diffraction All bring wonder Could there be a greater God? Awe sparks wonder Could there be a greater God? The moon The sun The stars are strung As Bear and the cords of Orion The harp The song For a righteous throng with The Lamb on the Mountain of Zion All bring wonder Could there be a greater God? Awe sparks wonder Could there be a greater God? All bring wonder Could there be a greater God? Awe sparks wonder Could there be a greater...

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