

BEGGAR OF LOVE

I am not worthy of you,
but if you think you can love me,
How can I not open you?
Don't come on purpose,
if you pass in front of my door
I will not make you wait ..
I won't leave you alone in our churches,
I will no longer dwell in other spaces ..
Take possession of my soul,
turn my house into a King's garden ...
Beggar of love,
in search of your creatures,
knock on the door of my heart
to enrich me, to heal me, to fill me with you ..
Revive the drawings that you have thought for
me,
welcome me, my ingratitude and weaknesses ..
Keep dwelling in my existence
As I can choose you as the only Lord ...
Fill all things with love, my Lord,
I give all myself to your hands ..
My horizons will broaden
And I will sing your mercies forever ...
Beggar of love,
in search of your creatures,
knock on the door of my heart,
to enrich me, to heal me ...

Beggar of love,

in search of your creatures,
knock on the door of my heart,
to enrich me, to heal me, to fill me with you, with
you ...
Knock on the door of my heart,
to enrich me, to heal me, to fill me with you ...

Music and lyrics by Debora La Rosa

Inspired by Saint Vincent Pallotti