Separated from nightYou spoke and then there was lightThey poin t to YouDivided water from landBowing to Your commandThey point to YouThe sun that's blazing at noonAnd every phase of the moo nThey point to You.A baby's cry and the wayA sunset closes the dayThey point to You. For You're the only One worth praisingMore radiant than earth and skyAnd everyday that I survey Your crea tionI see why I see whyGod of everything I see, Come create agai n in meYou were yesterdayand You will always beSo take each bre ath that I breatheAnd be the life that I bleedCreate again in m eThe storm that's raging at seaThe little child on her kneesThe y point to YouYour grace that's poured out on meThe sacrifice o n a treeThey point to YouYour Word vaults across the skyFrom su nrise to sunsetMelting the ice, scorching the desertWarm our he arts to faith (create again in me) Behind the Song: "I don't know how anyone who has ever flown in an airplane can look at all th e amazing sites of nature and not believe in a Divine Creator. I was reading Psalm 148 and noticed how God set all these thing s in place: the sun and moon, morning stars, rain clouds, hurri canes, fire and hail, snow and ice, snakes and birds, kings, le aders, men and women, 'greybeards' and children. The psalmist c alls all of God's creation to give praise to Him who created th em, and then mentions that out of all these things, He's built a monument-not the Himalayas or Mount Fuji, but us! "His very o wn people!" It blows my mind that, out of all of the amazing na tural wonders I can see from 40,000 feet, God chose humans to b e the monument that points to His worth and His glory more than anything else. I was reminded of King David's prayer: "Create in me a clean heart, oh Lord my God, and renew a right spirit w ithin me." My prayer in this song is directed to the Creator of the Universe, acknowledging all that He has done, and then ask ing that He would create again, but this time, in me." - Aaron Shust