(Been) training all this time I'm at the starting line A marathon I'm gonna have to run In such a way as if to win the prize And I believe Even though I can't see All the athletes from days gone by Are in the stadium surrounding me And in the days before the final phase I sacrificed the things that held me down And concentratedly I fixed my gaze. A shot resounds My heart begins to pound And I begin to know what it's like To run as if I had nobody around And I feel like I never felt before I ran through the open door And I feel like I never felt before And it seems You're aware of so much more Than I gave You credit for And I feel like I never felt before

Climbing high

I can almost touch the sky
But every time I'm halfway there
I think I'll never reach the top alive
But I'm aware
I'm safely in Your care
And with Your help I'll never face a day
That I am unable to bear
You taught me to crawl/ You taught be to stand
You taught me run one step at a time/and watch out for the quicksand
You taught me to live/ You taught me to die

You taught me to spread My wings and how to fly

Behind the Song:

"The author of the book of Hebrews portrays a scene of great ex citement and anticipation when describing the life of a followe r of Christ. He says that we are a part of a massive race and a re surrounded by heroes of great faith in God, cheering us on in our own lives. The Message says it this way: "Do you see what this means—all these pioneers who blazed the way, all these ve terans cheering us on? It means we'd better get on with it. Strip down, start running—and never quit! No extra spiritual fat, no parasitic sins. Keep your eyes on Jesus, Who both began and finished this same race that we are in. Study how He did it. Be

cause He never lost sight of where He was headed—that exhilarat ing finish in and with God. He could put up with anything along the way: Cross, shame, whatever. And now He is there, in the p lace of honor, right alongside God the Father. When you find yo urself flagging in your faith, go over that story again, line by line, and review that long litany of hostility that He plowed through, for us. That should shoot some adrenaline into your souls" (Heb. 12:1-3)." - Aaron Shust