Big Tent Revival

Welcome to this uncharted shore Put your heart to rest, you're not stranded anymore 'Cause we're sailing boats on a borrowed sea 'Til these wounding waves get the best of me I'm still breathing I wanna live like this air was given to me I'm still seeing I wanna live like these eyes were giving to me To see the Glory Let the bridges burn at a reckless pace There's no need to cross over their dismay 'Cause we're flying kites on a borrowed wind We can't lose a moment And ever expect to reel it in It's when we're in deepest need That's where we're supposed to be We're just hanging on Weak and strong We get strong