

## Light the Fire Again

Brian Doerksen

Don't let our love grow cold  
Cause i'm calling out  
Light the fire again  
Don't let our vision die  
I'm calling out  
Light the fire again  
You know my heart, my deeds  
I'm calling out  
Light the fire again  
I need Your discipline  
I'm calling out  
Light the fire again  
I am here to buy gold  
Refined in the fire  
Naked and poor  
Wretched and blind I come  
Clothe me in white  
So I won't be ashamed  
Lord, light the fire again