

Root Of It All

By The Tree

All of our fashions have faded
Each generation has been here before
How do we get so jaded?
Break this cloud that we're on
Let it rain, let it pour

When all is said and all is done
Will we turn our face to the Son?

Get back to the root of it all
Jesus is calling us
To the love of a father
Get back to the root of it all
Jesus is calling us
To love one another

This world and all of its treasures
Pull in tied, chase the wind
Lose our grip, break the fall
Love will transcend through the ages
Darkness cannot survive
With the break of the dawn

Take me back again
To the place where we first met
I know I can't save myself
Grace is here for free
Faith is something we cannot see
I know it's time to lay it down