

## Reborn

## Day of Fire

Reborn, a birth that comes through water  
The fallen of the garden is drowning in the water  
The water, the water

I wait for you to carry me

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come  
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done

Newborn through brokenness and calling  
On hand and knees we're crawling  
The Father's voice is calling you

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come  
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done  
The servants at work by the will of He who returns  
Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come

I wait for you to carry me, two by two  
I wait for you to carry me

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come  
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done  
The servants at work by the will of He who returns  
Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come