

Altars

DC Talk

Can you feel the silent cries
Of a soul in need
Underneath the city lights
Their altars in the street
Through the walls I hear the sound
Of a beggar's plea
Looking for salvation from
The altars in the street

And it's so sad
People driftin' away
On a concrete sea
It's too bad, faded lives

Burn, won't you burn in me
Eternal flame
Won't you light my name
Burn in me

If God is "Grace" then "Bless the child"
Who's left alone tonight
Set him free, free to fly

Cause it's so sad
People wastin' away
In such a subtle display
It's too bad, sacred lives

Though you fight
Still you lose
Everything you once held on to
And I know, yeah I know
Sometimes you hurt

Oh, burn, won't you burn in me
You're my eternal flame
Why don't you light my name
Burn, burn, burn