

## Collision

## Disciple

The calm that comes before this rage  
Love that conquers all this hate  
The sweating hands that hold on tight  
Far too late to stop this slide

Strip this away if it's what it takes  
I'm ready to break

Lean forward  
I'm bracing for collision  
Run faster  
I'm chasing Your collision

Shattered pieces in my eyes  
Sweet comfort has passed me by  
Wings no longer spread in flight  
Far too late to stop this dive

I'm not running away  
I'm not running away  
I'm chasing, I'm chasing You