

## Purpose to Melody

Disciple

I remember days gone by and what it was first like  
To never think that it could end  
Don't know what we were thinking  
And I reflect upon that night  
When we would breathe for the first time  
To see the hands raised high to the One we'd give our lives

To this day, I wouldn't change a single thing  
Except mistakes that separate  
To feel again the reason in  
What we give the part the role in which we live

I feel like something busting  
Breaking out of its own skin  
I feel this child escaping outside of the heart of an old man  
I feel like something ripping and tearing off this callous  
Revealing me  
I never want it to end  
This old feeling we're feeling again

Through seasons of it all, there were deserts that would fall  
And there were peaks that we would climb  
But in the valley's where we shined  
We couldn't dream a better dream  
The almighty call our name and do something with nothing  
And I give purpose to this melody