

Children Of The Earth

Josh Garrels

Children of the earth
Once dust but now alive
Are living in tents of flesh and bone
We hold a spiritual fire
Set a flame in my heart
Illuminate the darkest hours
Where I wait before the dawn
To see the glory and the power
Of the Lord

Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Alleluia

The older we become
We must become more like a child
Believing there's a land that lies beyond
All the things that we've seen
Make my mind free from fears
You know I can't do it on my own
The way is high but we could fly over
When you heal our wings

Alleluia, Alleluia
Alleluia, Alleluia