

Any Kind Of Light

Margaret Becker

I held You up
My diamond to the sky
Turned You 'round
To see every side
Looked so hard
Stung my eyes
What did I see?
What did I see?
Always stunning
Always True
Nothing can hold a candle to You

I'm still drawn to You in
Any kind of light
You still stand up to
Any kind of light
I'd stand next to You in
Any kind of light
I still believe in You
After all I'd choose You

I held You up
My hope against the night
Closed my eyes
I was afraid to see the sight
Took a look
Fell down blind
What did I see?
What did I see?
Always stunning
Always true
Even the stars bow to You

I've seen the shadows come
And the colors run
But never one
Stole a thing from You