

## 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