

Crosses And Crowns

Natalie Grant

For those who seek the face of God
For those who call the name of Christ
The road upon this earthly sod
Will one day lead to Paradise
We embrace the cross of Calvary
Pressing toward the prize we will receive

We're waiting on new wings
Searching an old sky
Waiting for the day, we see Heaven coming down
There's a Promiseland awaiting
But, there's mercy in the meantime
While we're walking on this ground
Between crosses and crowns

We stumble and we lose our way
We question what we're doing here
Yet all the time we watch and pray
We're wondering if the end is near
So He left us His amazing grace
Until we see Him face to face

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We're pilgrims on a mission field
Where the heart gets changed
And the soul gets healed
There's a purpose in these shadowlands
Between the crowns of gold
And the nail-scarred hands

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