

All There Is To Know

Phil Keaggy

With every halting step I take
I hang by a thread that will not break.
God loves the wayward child
He longs to be reconciled
To those on the other side of grace.

If we all hunger for the truth,
And if we share these common roots.
In Adam we had our start,
And through him we drift apart,
But there can be a change upon the face.

There is a light that shines in darkness,
There is a lamp that lights the way,
May you find comfort in its glow,
May you know all there is to know,
May you find warmth within its rays.

This is a re-occurring dream.
History's re-occurring theme,
Prisoners of human pride,
An unlikely place to hide
Wondering who will light the way.

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