WWII

Phinehas

Dear father I must first confess that from the stone inside my chest I have nothing to offer you

I'm shaken by your righteousness at a loss of words to do justice so grant me grace in silence

I will learn to love you and abandon the rest

If your children lost their voice to sing and fled the shadow of your wing would you reveal yourself to us?

Crashing waves calm at your feet but further still my body sinks I am a man of little faith

But I will learn to love you and abandon the rest

Not abandoned Bound by grace we sing You are my everything

My last breath is yours
My last breath is yours to breathe

My last word is yours
My last word is yours to speak
To love you and abandon the rest