

## Stir My Heart

Sara Groves

If time were ever to wear you away  
And circumstance should bind me  
If age should bring a dark night on my soul  
If fear and doubt should bind me

Please stir my heart  
Take me back to the fire  
And bring to me recollections of joy  
And renew my first desire

If pains and trials come to me  
And I cannot stand strong  
If fools adjust my theories  
To believe your truth is wrong

Please stir my heart  
Take me back to the fire  
And bring to me recollections of joy  
And renew my first desire

I swear it will never happen to me  
But how I can I know  
For Peter swore the same to thee  
Oh, hear the cock crow

Please stir my heart  
Take me back to the fire  
And bring to me recollections of joy  
And renew my first desire

Please stir my heart  
Take me back to the fire  
Ooh