

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