

Burning Clean

Stavesacre

When this fleeting limelight fades
And we're alone again
What name will your heart speak?
What is true? What is real?
Not what you feel
What you know eternally
Ten years running blind and aimlessly
Warming by the fires of bridges burning
Then thousand peering eyes that can only see
The show, the smile, the face i allow
How many more break beneath the surface?
Young and bold, but blind and led by blind
His person missed beyond His name
Was this the hope when we began?
A tragic generation
Of faithless children and forgotten love?
I know I'd hoped for some other, higher purpose
What is true and what is real
Past what you might feel
What do you know eternally?
And when this fleeting limelight fades
And we're alone again
What name will your heart speak?
And if you see me on the way down
Would you smile and send me on my way?
And if you see me headed down
Is there something more
Between you and I?
Something higher
I want to be real again
I want You, Father, be real in me
And if I see you on the way down
I'll lift your name up into His care
And if I see you headed down
I'll do what I can to lift you up again
Burn us clean, refine this world away
Make Yourself real in me
Make us to live as You would