

## Toe The Line

Stephen Speaks

Toe the line again to see how far  
I can run and still see where You are  
Feel I've run this path a thousand years still I fall  
These dirty feet calloused with the tread  
And my eyes the eyes of dead men  
Running far enough from my salvation  
But only far enough to dip my feet  
(I am not pretending anymore  
I am not at home  
I am knocking at Your door  
I am not at home, I am not at home, I am coming home)  
Toe the line again to see how far  
I can run and still see where You are  
Knowing full well what this grace has cost...  
Seems this safety net's not made of lace  
But the flowing river of Your grace  
And who am isome selfish kid  
To abuse this perfect love You give