

Sorrow Mixed With Light

Steve Green

How beautiful and frail
Are all the days we share
How fragile is this breath of life

Like mist on the field
Will vanish in the wind
All we've come to know
Fades before our eyes

And what tomorrow brings
Who of us can say
Beyond this sorrow mixed with light

For somewhere in between
The beauty and the tears
This is where we live our lives

My eyes look to You. You're the hope of my days
My eyes look to You as I cry out Your name
And I wait for all things to be remade

Not every earthly tear
That falls is wiped away
For some are like refining fire
That turn my heart to You, my one desire