

# Children Of The Burning Heart

Steven Curtis Chapman

We were the dreamers, the boys on the wild frontier  
The new believers with nothing in the world to fear  
We had discovered the treasure of the love and the grace of God  
And it burned like a fire in our hearts, and we would...

Throw back our heads and run with the passion  
Through the fields of forgiveness and grace  
We carried the eternal flame  
With an undying hope and a blazing conviction  
Of a truth that would never fade  
We were glowing in the dark  
Children of the burning heart

And now for the dreamers, and those who have dared to believe  
The flames call us deeper into the great mystery  
For as we draw near to the Father we are lost in this one desire  
To be wholly consumed by His fire, so let us....

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Through the fields of forgiveness and grace  
We carry the eternal flame  
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So come on let's  
Throw back our heads and run with the passion  
Through the fields of forgiveness and grace  
We carry the eternal flame  
With an undying hope and a blazing conviction  
Of a truth that will never fade  
We are glowing in the dark  
Children of the burning heart  
Keep on glowing in the dark  
Children of the burning heart