The Dancer

Steven Delopoulos

I've done my time and I've drunk all the wine Seen the hard wind take a good man down I lived and I learned Raised the flag, bruised and burned And crawled back home, lost and found

I've seen the side of the ocean wide And the answer was written as the sun went down She came to me in hope And she threw down her rope And led me to the garden, lost and found

In truth, my friends This life has no end And I've been running for an answer But He wrote it note for note, wrapped it up in love So it's on my knees like a dancer

Oh mercy of peace And guardian of grace Oh perfect and healing arranger Lay your hand upon my head And lift me off the bed Baptizing a brother from a stranger