

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