## **The Fine Line**

## Wayne Watson

There's a fine line Between contentment and greed Between the things that I want And the things that I need

Between "enough is enough" And where desires feed It's a fine line How do I live with so much

Here with the spoil of the blessed And not abandon this boat For the sea of excess To aspire to great things

Yet be filled with humbleness It's a fine line--Oh yes, it's a fine line

So where do I walk, Where is my place The straight and the narrow The road of grace Holdin' fast to You, Walkin' at Your pace Walkin' on the fine line Walkin' on the fine line There's a fine line

Between taking bread with a lost man And being consumed by his way While reaching out in love Temptation's right at your door

Guard what you're thinkin' of It's a fine line When I hide my eyes From the darkest of our life's insanity

From the worst of the world's profanity
I've gotta be careful
I don't miss anyone in need of me
It's a fine line--Oh yes, it's a fine line

And can I embrace the world's sorrow And not be carried away by life's rain Know the power of the resurrection And still know the fellowship of His pain

Not talkin' 'bout walkin' fences Not talkin' 'bout compromise But living and breathing as pleasing in His eyes If I've said it once, I've said it a million, no a billion times,

"There's a fine line between so and so."

The black and white Doesn't give so much trouble. At least when I choose black or White, I KNOW I'VE DONE IT! The faith, on-the-edge walk, Requires a surer foot that I have...it requires leading.