

Gary Chapman, Razor's Edge

In this turbulence That we're flying through,
I just can't fix my eyes on what I love in you.
Yet in the calm of the storm's eye,
I know that there are reasons why we still must try.

Rummage through memories piecing together
worn tattered fabrics of Love that remains.

When the voice of Love has drown,
still we'll hear our silent pledge.
Though we find no common ground,
we'll learn to love on a razor's edge.

And our hearts are moved with the ebb and the flow,
As I try to drop my anchor in this truth we know.
For the depths of Love that I have for you
lie beneath the stormy surface that we're learning to subdue.

Oh calm the waters, quiet the tempest,
Bring forth an unfaltering peaceful resolve.

(repeat chorus)

Love seeks a passage through open wounds,
speaking a language that comforts and heals.

(repeat chorus)