

PFR, Face To Face

For so long we walk in darkness
Hoping to find the way
But without something or someone to guide us
We stumble blindly day after day

So he lights candles in hopes that we'll see
Glimpses of him in this mystery
That we'll leave shadows and more toward the flame
As we move closer we'll see his face

To face with the one who made mountains
Who hung the stars in the sky
He is love and loved us so much
That He was willing to die

Die for the man on the corner
Who sold his soul years ago
And now knows of only regret
To trade his life for the woman
Who doesn't think mercy
Is something that she'll ever get

Hope to all who are hopeless
Who've never known kindness
He has not forgotten your name
You are loved by the One who
With his own hands has made you
And loves you forever the same

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