## 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 stuble 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 ame You are loved by the One who With his own hands has made you And loves you forever the same

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