

# Phil Joel, Author Of Life

Things aren't exactly what I thought they would be  
I won't pretend, disappointment's never free  
The sky's on fire, feels like the sky's on fire  
I may be young but I'm feeling old  
Like somebody borrowed years  
And I found out they got sold  
But I still love You  
Although my sky's on fire

To the Author of life  
Be the Author of my life  
To the Author, do you hear me sing?  
To the Author of life  
Be the Author of my life  
To the Author do you hear me sing?  
Hear me sing

Swallow my pride  
Let go inside  
Show me Your ways  
Refine me  
And I'll still love You  
Although my sky's on fire

## CHORUS

I see You've been hanging in there  
Looking back I've been running everywhere  
I've done it my way for far too long  
Like I promised You years before  
I say, "All I have is yours"  
All I have is Yours

## CHORUS

Swallow my pride  
Let go inside  
Show me Your ways  
Refine me

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