

Poets Smalltown, 100 Billion Watts

From the Father's mind
You came to be
Son of Man and Hero of the fight
Greater than
True love's only enemy
You separate the darkness from the light

(Chorus)
Greater than the strongest power
Greater than the love
Of a hundred billion hearts
Brighter than my darkest hour
You're burning at
A hundred billion watts

All creation sighs
Giving witness to
The way our yearning hearts will return
And find Your mercy
Much greater than
The good we left undone
A favor human nature never earned

(Chorus)
As the thoughts of God, began to take this shape
The Only Son was his perfection
From the first
And everyone who wants to welcome
His embrace
Knows the power
Of the third creation verse

(Chorus)