

Stephen Curtis Chapman, Lord Of The Dance

On the bank of the Tennessee River

In a small Kentucky town

I drew my first breath one cold November morning

And before my feet even touched the ground

With the doctors and the nurses gathered 'round

I started to dance

I started to dance

A little boy full of wide-eyed wonder

Footloose and fancy free

But it would happen, as it does for every dancer

That I'd stumble on the a truth I couldn't see

And find a longing deep inside of me, it said...

I am the heart, I need the heartbeat

I am the eyes, I need the sight

I realize that I am just a body

I need the life

I move my feet, I move through the motions

But who'll give purpose to chance

I am the dancer

I need the Lord of the dance

The world beneath us spins in circles

And this life makes us twist and turn and sway

But we were made for more than

rhythm with no reason

By the one who moves with passion and with grace

As He dances over all that He has made

I am the heart, He is the heartbeat

I am the eyes, He is the sight

And I see clearly, I am just a body

He is the life

I move my feet, I move through the motions

But He gives purpose to chance

I am the dancer

He is the Lord of the dance

And while the music of His love and mercy plays

I will fall down on my knees and I will pray

I am the heart, You are the heartbeat

I am the eyes, You are the sight

And I see clearly I am just a body

You are the life

I move my feet, I move through the motions,

But You give purpose to chance

I am the dancer,

You are the Lord of the dance