

Tenth Hour Calling, Ancient Butterfly

Fly my ancient butterfly
Find balance between the wings
When autumn is wrapped around you now
And snow is falling
I have ran into your riches
They still call me poor
But the thoughts of all eternity
Bring you close to my mind

There's safety in your shelter
And I come running back again
There's peace found in your forgiveness
And I come running

I'll pour out all my canister
when the ground is thirsty
These two wings are oh so mighty
I hear you calling
On the shores of hesitation
I am moving all your ways
I will trust and I will love you
I will come running

For I can feel you in my bones now
I hear you call my name
I have searched you and I've waited
And now I'm standing here
Just mould me and design me
To the liking of your hand
I won't stop until i see you
You're the Great I Am