

# Theocracy, Mountain

I'm searching to find what's beyond each horizon  
to the end of one world and on to a new one  
always chasing golden sunsets  
I'm struggling out of the depths of the valley  
and my weary legs have failed me once again  
so I give my broken soul to you  
And in my weakness is Your strength realized  
Consume me in the fire of Your glory once again  
and help me rise  
Rise, taking flight  
To the zenith of life  
Rise to the top of the mountain with You  
The world disappears  
Into the valley below me  
As I'm lost in the glory of You  
Step by step the climb gets harder  
my being weakens as I struggle farther and farther  
flesh is weakness, darkness, sickness  
my dreams are shattered, my ambitions crumbled  
my will defeated, my spirit humbled once more  
i am hopeless, helpless without you  
And I must decrease so that You may increase  
and when I find you're all I have  
I found you're all I need to help me rise  
Rise, taking flight  
To the zenith of life  
Rise to the top of the mountain with You  
The world disappears  
Into the valley below me  
As I'm lost in the glory of You  
I cannot fight this battle on my own  
Have mercy  
I'm fallen weakness clothed in flesh and bone  
consume me  
I stand in awe of who you are  
and what I feel I cannot explain  
forged in the flame, broken again  
Take me to the places I can't go  
Transcending  
I'm sick of living in the status quo  
New Beginning  
And when it seems I've given up  
On eagle' wings you life me up again  
and this time I know, in the end  
...You carried me