

Watson Wayne, The Fine Line

Wayne Watson

Ephesians 5:15/I John 2:6/Philippians 4:11-12

There's a fine line

Between contentment and greed

Between the things that I want

And the things that I need

Between "enough is enough"

And where desires feed

It's a fine line

How do I live with so much

Here with the spoil of the blessed

And not abandon this boat

For the sea of excess

To aspire to great things

Yet be filled with humbleness

It's a fine line--Oh yes, it's a fine line

Chorus

So where do I walk, Where is my place

The straight and the narrow

The road of grace

Holdin' fast to You, Walkin' at Your pace

Walkin' on the fine line

Walkin' on the fine line

Walkin' on the fine line

There's a fine line

Between taking bread with a lost man

And being consumed by his way

While reaching out in love

Temptation's right at your door

Guard what you're thinkin' of

It's a fine line

When I hide my eyes

From the darkest of our life's insanity

From the worst of the world's profanity

I've gotta be careful

I don't miss anyone in need of me

It's a fine line--Oh yes, it's a fine line

And can I embrace the world's sorrow

And not be carried away by life's rain

Know the power of the resurrection

And still know the fellowship of His pain

Not talkin' 'bout walkin' fences

Not talkin' 'bout compromise

But living and breathing as pleasing in His eyes

If I've said it once, I've said it a million, no a billion times,

"There's a fine line between so and so." The black and white

doesn't give so much trouble. At least when I choose black or

white, I KNOW I'VE DONE IT! The faith, on-the-edge walk,

requires a surer foot that I have...it requires leading.