

Big Tent Revival, Still Breathing

Welcome to this uncharted shore
Put your heart to rest, you're not stranded anymore
'Cause we're sailing boats on a borrowed sea
'Til these wounding waves get the best of me
I'm still breathing
I wanna live like this air was given to me
I'm still seeing
I wanna live like these eyes were giving to me
To see the Glory
Let the bridges burn at a reckless pace
There's no need to cross over their dismay
'Cause we're flying kites on a borrowed wind
We can't lose a moment
And ever expect to reel it in
It's when we're in deepest need
That's where we're supposed to be
We're just hanging on
Weak and strong
We get strong