

Brandon Heath, The Light

The hand that feeds the fire
The lips that taste the smoke
All together once again
The moon that hangs so pale
The dark that makes you choke
Comes to cover you again

Stay close you people with your broken hearts
I stand for you as a witness
Hold tight to the man that stands in front of you
As we move toward the light

The will that knows no end
The eyes that see your heart
Come to look on you once more
The word that shakes the ground
The voice that calms the sea
Stands knocking at your door

Stay close you people with your broken hearts
I stand for you as a witness
Hold tight to the man that stands in front of you
As we move toward the light