

Bread And Juice, Light The Fire Again

Don't let my love grow cold.
I'm callin' out - Light the fire again!
Don't let my vision die.
I'm callin' out - Light the fire again!
You know my heart, my deeds.
I'm callin' out - Light the fire again!
I need Your discipline.
I'm callin' out - Light the fire again!
I'm here to buy gold refined in the fire;
Naked and poor, wretched and blind, I come.
Clothe me in white so I won't be ashamed.
Lord light the fire again!