

Bride, One

If plowshares could speak and the lost seek
They would find themselves together
When the new world comes the face of the sun
New wine for all the pain

I know you will catch me when I cannot see
I've walked in these shoes up to my knees
I've birthed a mountain that is had to climb
Weary well doing I will make the time

Chorus

I'm the one
I'm the one
That is what I've become
I'm The One
I'm the one

Verse

Heart and mustard seed Faith is to believe
I dig in the dirt my hands bleed
If answers is why we pray
Let us bow our heads today