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