

Chapman Steven Curtis, Children Of The Burning

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Lord Of The Dance

Children Of The Burning Heart

We were the dreamers, the boys on the wild frontier

The new believers with nothing in the world to fear

We had discovered the treasure of the love and the grace of God

And it burned like a fire in our hearts, and we would...

Throw back our heads and run with the passion

Through the fields of forgiveness and grace

We carried the eternal flame

With an undying hope and a blazing conviction

Of a truth that would never fade

We were glowing in the dark

Children of the burning heart

And now for the dreamers, and those who have dared to believe

The flames call us deeper into the great mystery

For as we draw near to the Father we are lost in this one desire

To be wholly consumed by His fire, so let us...

Throw back our heads and run with the passion

Through the fields of forgiveness and grace

We carry the eternal flame

With an undying hope and a blazing conviction

Of a truth that will never die

We are glowing in the dark

Children of the burning heart

So come on let's...

Throw back our heads and run with the passion

Through the fields of forgiveness and grace

We carry the eternal flame

With an undying hope and a blazing conviction

Of a truth that will never die

We are glowing in the dark

Children of the burning heart

Keep on glowing in the dark

Children of the burning heart