Chris Eaton, Renaissance

By the water, walk with me
Cast away your doubts and fears
Watch the sunset, feel the breeze
Let me wipe away those tears
Looking for renaissance
We need a renaissance
Waiting for renaissance
Praying for renaissance
Cool reflections of you and I
Take you back to love once whole
Though your river is running dry

Let revival touch your soul
Looking for renaissance
We need a renaissance
Waiting for renaissance
Praying for renaissance
Over the horizon
I will bring an angel of the dawn
On his wings a healing
For you and I once more to be as one
Years of pain will be gone away
Looking for renaissance
We need a renaissance
Waiting for renaissance
Praying for renaissance

See the footprints washed away Now the tide is coming in As the evening closes in We will not return again Looking for renaissance