

Jars Of Clay, Dig

i had a big idea
i had a crazy eye
i broke the sacred seal
i told a lazy lie
i've had my conscience bent
i've had my patience tried
i've been up in the desert and
down by the riverside
will the eagle fly
if the sky's untrue?
do the faithful sigh
because they are so few?
remember when i cried?
remember when you knew?
remember the look in your eyes?
i know i do
and count the stars to measure time
the earth is hard, the treasure fine
to the sea, ill crawl on my knees
feel it coming in
feel it going out
water covers sand
blood covers doubt
so i begin again
again, the healing bow
there was a time when i might have surrendered, but not now
consult the cards to measure mine
the earth is hard, but the treasure fine
at the sea, i'll wait on my knees
consult the cards to measure mine
the earth is hard, but the treasure fine
at the sea, ill wait on my knees
at the sea, ill wait on my knees
at the sea, ill wait on my knees