

# 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