

# Jason Upton, Face Of Time

I can remember when I was afraid like you  
Not so long ago  
Confusion ruled my life wondering what to do  
Not so long ago

These are resting waves from a memory  
In a hiding place in my mind  
But the sweetest taste is a history  
When suffering wears the face of time

The pain hurt way too much the water was so cold  
Not so long ago  
Thats when light rescued me from darkness I was free  
Not so long ago

In the place of suffering  
Theres a God worth worshipping  
On these wings of worship we will ride