

Jason Upton, Where Fools Turn To Gold

Im not looking over and Im not looking under
Im looking upward and Im moving onward
To a place where they cry holy
And the greatest man bows lowly
From the wonder of a father crying out

Come now lets reason together
Come now where blood turns to wool
Come now where fire is the measure
Come now where fools turn to gold

Now Im moving slower and it takes a little longer
But Im healing deeper and Im feeling stronger
Its tearing down defenses and opening my senses
To the wonder of a lover crying out

Come now lets reason together
Come now where blood turns to wool
Come now where fire is the measure
Come now where fools turn to gold