

# Rich Mullins, Hard To Get

"You who live in heaven  
Hear the prayers of those of us who live on earth  
Who are afraid of being left by those we love  
And who get hardened by the hurt

Do you remember when You lived down here where we all scrape  
To find the faith to ask for daily bread  
Did You forget about us after You had flown away  
Well I memorized every word You said

Still I'm so scared I'm holding my breath  
While You're up there just playing hard to get

You who live in radiance  
Hear the prayers of those of us who live in skin  
We have a love that's not as patient as Yours was  
Still we do love now and then

Did You ever know loneliness  
Did You ever know need  
Do You remember just how long a night can get?  
When You were barely holding on  
And Your friends fall asleep  
And don't see the blood that's running in Your sweat

Will those who mourn be left uncomforted  
While You're up there just playing hard to get?

And I know you bore our sorrows  
And I know you feel our pain  
And I know it would not hurt any less  
Even if it could be explained

And I know that I am only lashing out  
At the One who loves me most  
And after I figured this somehow  
All I really need to know

Is if You who live in eternity  
Hear the prayers of those of us who live in time  
We can't see what's ahead  
And we can not get free of what we've left behind  
I'm reeling from these voices that keep screaming in my ears  
All the words of shame and doubt blame and regret

I can't see how You're leading me unless You've led me here  
Where I'm lost enough to let myself be led  
And so You've been here all along I guess  
It's just Your ways and You are just plain hard to get"