## Starfield, Quiet Waters

Quiet Waters Tim Neufeld, Dave Miller

You have led me to the banks of quiet waters I can still remember how We'd walk and talk for hours You would lead me past the outer courts Into your secret place Through the valley of the shadow Along the straight and narrow road

But along the way somewhere I lost sight of the promise What used to be a childlike faith became a white-washed tomb As I let my gaze fall on this fallen world around me The injustice of it all won't let me let it go

And I don't know why But still my hope is in you all this may never make sense But my eyes, my eyes are on you

And laying down my crown And falling to my knees I'm giving up the facade that is becoming me

I've offered empty praise And overused cliche's For too long I've grown so tired of this game I am so thirsty for more

I can't be satisfied to sit along the rivers banks and wait Somewhere inside of me there's a hunger for what lies beneath the surface I've spent so long just getting by on borrowed faith and dead religion I've come this far to only realize I've not come far at all