

Strongarm, Increase

i fall i fall i fall to my knees
for this my Lord i plea
in this hour alone i shall surely stand stoned
for fear will face me
meet me where I flee
still, i run away this cup to pass i pray
as a river's end meets sea
so my eyes they flood into Thee
in many ways
i feel i've dug my own
grave grave grave
my own
a friend what does it mean
obedience what does it bring
knowledge comes easy
easily obtained
wisdom the greater
but only through pain
this i ask for to surround to near
the backbone to growth and therefore to clear
convictions that draw me
closer to lead me
decisions to follow
thoughts that bring healing
truth to perfection and my spirit discerning
but in all that i've learned
i am still learning
that the plague of my life
i must fight to survive
these self-same truths
revealed to me to be
the absolute
change starts in thought
as it can only be taught
with a deep concern
the heart through mind through time learn
wearily i divide i divide
you're called to disunite
afraid that they may scatter
but rather they gather.