

# The Waiting, Unfazed

I don't think  
You had in mind When You set my city on a hill  
For it's walls to be built up to keep the light in  
Brick on brick I'm building still  
But the moon still shines  
The stars seem brighter I see You through the haze  
So I remain unfazed  
I don't think You were intending

When You pitched this tent You call Your home  
For it to be a place always in need of mending  
With a bed as cold as stone  
My roof caved in, the weight of unbelief and  
My eyes half closed, my vision getting weak and  
Still I see You I know You'll never fade  
So I am not afraid.