

Theocracy, On Eagles' Wings

The tears stream down her face onto the cold hospital bed
Just like a prisoner between four ugly walls
The fear she can't control is running rampant in her head
With every day she spent just waiting for that call
And I will never leave her side
We walk the tightrope between faith and fear
Each moment of our lives
But then the darkest hour of night is turned to day
Another miracle, another act unfolding in this play
And I'm blown away
The wine overflows, and my cup runneth over again
My thankfulness grows
with these blessings I can't comprehend
You raise my spirit to the sky above to fly away
To fly on eagles' wings
You life the fallen back on high again to coronate
The King above all kings
All honor
All glory
Raised to Your Majesty on eagles' wings
I looked him in the eye and played these words
over and over in my mind
But that can't be what he just said
I heard it for myself and know that life can be unkind
But can't you see I'm much too young to lose my dad?
But I'm blown away
When you laugh at the odds
for the doctor's cannot know your plans
I'm blown away
You hold the keys to all life and death and all time
in your hands
You raise my spirit to the sky above to fly away
To fly on eagles' wings
You life the fallen back on high again to coronate
The King above all kings
All honor
All glory
Raised to Your Majesty on eagles' wings
Every tribe and every nation
(Life your voices and sing)
[Life a song of praise on high on eagles' wings]
All in heaven, all creation
Let the tongues of men and angels
(Lift your voices and sing)
[Let your heart reach to the sky on eagles' wings]
All ye blessed, all ye thankful, sing!
You raise my spirit to the sky above to fly away
To fly on eagles' wings
You life the fallen back on high again to coronate
The King above all kings
All honor
All glory
Raised to Your Majesty on eagles' wings