

## Ajalon

# "Spiritual Fire"

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Here it is another Monday morning.  
My life is nothing but empty wall.  
Used to be it was covered with idols.  
Now there is nothing there at all.  
My friends think I'm deep in a state of confusion.  
But I'm no victim of circumstance.  
I have been given a clarity of focus.  
Where there is nothing left to chance.

I never made a stand before,  
Rejection is the price believers pay.  
If my friends turn their back on me,  
I didn't need them anyway.

Chorus

It's a spiritual fire.  
And it's burning in me.  
It's a spiritual fire.  
And it's burning in me.  
It's a spiritual fire.  
And it's burning in me.

It's a spiritual fire.  
And it's burning in me.

I swept away the mud of sinful footsteps.  
Erased the wrong from the corners there.  
Let my Lord perform a spiritual cleansing.  
'til the place was completely bare.  
Then He stuffed in His mercy  
And filled all the cupboards.  
Arrayed His grace all along the shelf.  
I see his work with a sense of joy and wonder.  
He loves me better, than I love myself.

I know it's going to take some time  
But I'm sure I will see heaven.  
Because He promised He would stay,  
And if my friends don't understand I didn't need them  
anyway.

