

Leeland "Pages"

Visit "[Pages](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When I stand before God's throne
Nothing hidden, nothing unknown
Dead to my body, my old life He took
God will hold in His hands
My Days in a book

When I kneel down that day
Looking upon His holy face
I will remember, with trembling
Every single moment, every memory

Who was I, where was I going?
What kind of fruit,
Were my actions growing?
Staring at the pages
He'll be staring at the pages, Of my life.
Was my passion just to know Him?
Did I really let it out and showed Him?
Staring at the pages
He'll be staring at the pages, Of my life.

This house I'm building every day
Silver and gold, straw and hay
Tried by fire
Will it stand, when the flame gets higher?
Or will it burn away?

Who was I, where was I going?
What kind of fruit,
Were my actions growing?
Staring at the pages
He'll be staring at the pages, Of my life.
Was my passion just to know Him?
Did I really let it out and showed Him?
Staring at the pages
He'll be staring at the pages

In your presence I belong, and without you I am lost
Come and change me, from the inside
In my weakness You are strong, by the power of the
cross
Come and change me, from the inside

Who am I, and where am I going?
What kind of fruit,
Are my actions growing?
Staring at the pages
You are staring at the pages, Of my life.
Is my passion just to know You?
Am I living this life to show you?
Staring at the pages
You are staring at the pages, Of my life.

Staring at the pages He'll be staring
At the pages of my life.

Visit [Leeland](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.