

Margaret Becker

"Clay And Water"

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These days are passing over me
At the speed of light
And sanding here in their shadows
I'm silenced at the sight
Like water on the wind I sense the change to come
All that I've held in like teardrops run
I am clay and I am water
Falling forward in this order
While the world spins 'round so fast
Slowly I'm becoming who I am
Nothing ever stays the same
The wheel will always turn
I feel the fire in the change
But somehow it doesn't burn
Like a beggar blessed I stumble in the Grace
Reaching out my hand for what awaits
CHORUS
I will live
From my heart
And I will catch the lines of love as they come
Back to You
I know they'll lead
And into You
I know I'll lean
CHORUS

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