

David Mead

"To Know Him"

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I've walked the maze of the confused,
Found myself climbing the wall of illusion,
Over the edge into despair,
My desperation embracing delusion.

Left with a hole in my heart,
Lost, like a runaway child in the dark,
There, at the end of my rope, I found my hope.

Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
In my dark hour he brings me the power to know him...
To know him more.

I face the wall of life's facade,
Sometimes still wincing at my own reflection,
But now I see with different eyes, and catch a glimpse
Of the Father's perfection.

Drawing me into his light, out of the flames of my
Deepest of night,
Into eternity's arms I run.

Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
In my dark hour he brings me the power to know him...
To know him more.

Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
In my dark hour he brings me the power to know him,
Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
In my dark hour he brings me the power to know him,
Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
(Out of the fire)
In my dark hour he brings me the power to know him,
Out of the fire the springs there desire to know him,
(Out of the fire)
(Fade)

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