

Small Towns Burn A Little Slower

"That Line"

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Even when it's eggshells, even when it's broken glass,
The prophet follows the path well, and he has feet that
last.

I saw them carrying crosses.
They were forming up that line.
There were so many walking before me,
Some helped me pick up mine.
Right in front and behind,
I have all I need as a sign.

CHORUS:

I've got to walk that line
I've got to walk that line
I've got to walk that line

No one's thinking for me
In between commitment and the prize,
The most you can do is trust the faith
You see with your own eyes
And my feet are still tender,
Like skin is when it heals

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

We remember how You bled when we all drink the wine
We're looking for Your steps that started up that line

CHORUS

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