

Small Towns Burn A Little Slower

"Who You Are"

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You hung the hopes of a world
On a shining star
Ready to give just a glimpse
A little bit of who you are
When the heavens wink on a midnight clear
Takes me back thirty years
And again i hear

Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the One who brings
A little bit of who You are

I lay my head in a pasture bed
To this very day
There are few of us left to the Master's work
Is it true help is on it's way?
The faintest flickers above have gone
But a shepherd greets me with dawn
Saying, "I am the One"

Suddenly there's nothing left of Him
But a little light burning deep within me

Glory, glory, angels sing
To the now and always King
Glory to the One who brings
Peace and life and everything

I can't stand it anymore, silence anymore
No not anymore, anymore.

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