

Before It Slips Away

There is nothing in a sound
That shines as brightly as the dissonance we fear
Where a fallow row lies bound
The whispers at the gate are all we hear

Call it over, take a moment
To rearrange the air inside

Down a common road we've gone
A muddy path where we can stumble in this heart
As we wait for Glory's dawn
Remember there is nothing we can be apart

Follow footsteps, follow stairways
Come around behind the times

There are layers unredeemed
Simple ghosts of feelings worn in tired days
Of the gentle child who dreams
A glimpse of Graceful Hope in all the quiet ways

Feel his presence in a stranger's smile
Grasp the hand before it slips away

Feel his presence in a stranger's smile
Grasp the hand before it slips away