Toe the Line

GTR

(t. mccloud)
toe the line again to see how far
i can run and still see where You are
feel i've run this path a thousand years still ifall
these dirty feet calloused with the tread
and my eyes the eyes of dead men
running far enough from my salvation
but only far enough to dip my feet
{i am not pretending anymore
i am not at home

i am knocking at Your door
i am not at home, i am not at home, i am coming home}
toe the line again to see how far
i can run and still see where You are
knowing full well what this grace has cost...
seems this safety net's not made of lace
but the flowing river of Your grace
and who am isome selfish kid
to abuse this perfect love You give
{chorus}

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