

Flame

Ron Block

I've called it quits a thousand times
But I've left your lies lying on my mind
I'm through with you, won't make a deal
I'm getting off this effort-wheel
Oh, I'm getting off this effort-wheel It started by the garden tree
You said, You won't die, you will surely be
So wise, so good, by your own hands
Just journey in my effort-lands
Oh, come journey in my effort-lands In the wilderness of unbelief
I've wandered like a straying sheep looking for the water
But I've seen the flame of a burning tree
And a Voice that calls to the deep in me, the love of the Father You crucified the Son of Love
He called your work His Father's cup
Risen from among the dead
Messiah's heel crushed Serpent's head
Oh, Messiah's heel crushed Serpent's head In weakness I have seen the power
I found the truth in my final hour
The hammer's calm when the metal's cooled
And the sword is fit for Heaven's use In the Tree of Life I've found the truth
I abide in the One who cannot lose, drinking of the water
And I know the flame of the burning tree
As the flame that burns in the deep of me, the love of the Father

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