The Beginning

[Showbread](#)

I used to dream that I could fly
Just above the whispered clouds
Beneath the somber sky
I had a dream I was alive
I dreamt that love would never die, goodbyeDreams were cheap and hope was easy
(So light)
The forgeries of life deceiving
(So bright)And as I glided to the ground
(So long)
Calcified, the concrete weighed me down
(Cruel, cruel world)Your wings are holding up the sky
Dear God, I had dreamt that I could flyAlkaline the burning frost
Has blistered deep beneath my bones
And winter spat its hatred
Cold and coiled, black and deepAs it called me ever further
Where evil burns and never sleeps
I once had prayers that found no words
Fragile things I've never spokenThrough my lips passed eulogies
For all the oaths that I have broken
And still the ghost of hope was haunting
Through the dark to save the living
And still beneath it all I dreamt
That God could be forgivingYour wings are holding up the sky
Dear God, I dreamt that I could flyWhen I survey the wondrous cross
On which the prince of glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my prideI am the worst of all things here
My crooked, black and lying heart
Still spits its bitter fear, fear
And each and every sparrow
They flutter to the ground before they die
So please God don't forget meI have been with you all along, you have not noticed me
Nervosa now felt more ashamed than ever before
Why would you still care enough to save me
Even after seeing the horrible things I have done?
Why do you remain here even now? She asked, sobbing
Because, here is where you are, the Lamb said softly
And I long to be with youSee from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?To Christ, who won for sinners' grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore
Be praise from all the ransomed race
Forever and forevermore