

The Master Storyteller

Theocracy

What do you see when you look around?
In the shadows where you would think no light could be found
It's there
Pictures and signs in these modern times?
It's there to be seen if you read between the lines
Everywhere
Tell me, do you see what I see?
Tools of the Creator to tell His story
All that ever was and will be
Is it really hard to believe? Turn the pages, all down through the ages
See the Master Storyteller bring His masterpiece alive
All the shadowed glimpses, scattered fingerprints align
And tie the threads together to the Architect of Life
Turn the page, the story is alive
Everything good comes from above
Every picture of grace and sacrifice and love
It's Him
Music that makes your spirit fly
It's His signature painted right across the sky again
I can see His hand everywhere
Even in the dark it's so obvious He's there
It's really not a surprise
If you only open your eyes Turn the pages, all down through the ages
See the Master Storyteller bring His masterpiece alive
All the shadowed glimpses, scattered fingerprints align
And tie the threads together to the Architect of Life
Turn the page, the story is alive
Turn the pages, all down through the ages
See the Master Storyteller bring His masterpiece alive
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Turn the page, the story is alive Turn the pages, all down through the ages
See the Master Storyteller bring His masterpiece alive
All the shadowed glimpses, scattered fingerprints align
And tie the threads together to the Architect of Life
Turn the page, the story is a masterpiece of faith and reason
Turn the page, the story is alive

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