Fumbling Towards the Light

John Mark McMillan

Born from the fabric of God
An animal
We are amphibious souls
Conflicted by the goodness and the love we know
Afflicted by the weight of all the pain we sowDo we hide like beast?
Cry like beast
Lie like beast
Die like beast
Is this our story?
Or are we
Fumbling towards the light
In a beastlike motion
Fumbling towards the light
In a haze
Fumbling towards the light
In a beastlike motion
Fumbling towards the light
In a hazeMoment we're made
We're threaded with a vein
That runs through our body and goes
Like a string of pearls
Drawn from the deep and
Buried in the soil of all of us
And it calls to me
From the marrow it calls
And it calls to me
From the marrow it callsDo we hide like beast?
Cry like beast
Lie like beast
Die like beast
Is this our story?Or are we
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Fumbling towards the light
In a haze
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Fumbling towards the light
In a beastlike motion
Fumbling towards the light
In a hazeFumbling
Towards the light
Fumbling
In a haze
Fumbling
Towards the light
Fumbling
In a hazeDie like beast
Hide like beast
Provide like beast
Cry like beast
Die like beast
Hide like beast
Provide like beast
Cry like beast
Is this our story?Or are we
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