I'm the Clay

Judy Martin, Charlotte Ritchie & Tanya Sykes

If you really are the gentle wind
Let me feel your slightest whispered breath
If you are the smallest drop of rain
Let me feel the moisture on my skin
If you are a silent soothing voice
Let me hear your every single word
If you walk down heavens golden street
Let me sense your stirring in my heart

You are the lover of my heart
I am the dear devoted child
You are the master of my mind
I am the captive meek and mild
You are the light to guide my feet
I am the pilgrim on his way
You say the word and Iâ€™ll be there
You are the model Iâ€™m the clay

If I have to sell all that I own
If I have to give up all I have
If I have to open up my hands
If I have to wonder the unknown
If I have to wait ten thousand years
If I have to suffer through the pain
All my joy will come from knowing you
The hand that wipes away these tears

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I am the captive meek and mild
You are the light to guide my feet
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Lyrics Submitted by Darryl Reynolds

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