C.s. Lewis Song

Brooke Fraser

If I find in myself desires
Nothing in this world can satisfy
I can only conclude that I
I was not made for here
If the flesh that I fight is at best
Only light and momentary
Then of course I?ll feel nude when to
Where I?m destined, I?m compared
Speak to me in the light of the dawn
Mercy comes with the morning
I will sigh and with all creation groan
As I wait for hope to come for me
Am I lost or just less found on the straight
Or on the roundabout of the wrong way?
Is this a soul that stirs in me?
Is it breaking free, wanting to come alive?
?Cause my comfort would prefer
For me to be numb
And avoid the impending birth
Of who I was born to become
Speak to me in the light of the dawn
Mercy comes with the morning
I will sigh and with all creation groan
As I wait for hope to come for me
For we, we are not long here
Our time is but a breath
So we better breathe it
And I, I was made to live
I was made to love
I was made to know you
Hope is coming for me
Hope is coming for me
Hope is coming for me
Hope is coming for me
Speak to me in the light of the dawn
Mercy comes with the morning, morning
I will sigh and with all creation groan
As I wait for hope to come for me
For me, for me, for me

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/