The Unmaking

Nichole Nordeman

This is where the walls gave way
This is demolition day
All the debris and all this dust
What is left of what once was
Sorting through what goes and what should stay
Every stone I laid for You
As if You had asked me to
A monument to holy things
Empty talk and circling
Isn't that what we're supposed to do?What happens now
When all I've made is torn down?
What happens next
When all of You is all that's left?This is the unmaking
The beauty in the breaking
Had to lose myself
To find out who You are
Before each beginning
There must be an ending
Sitting in the rubble
I can see the stars
This is the unmaking
This is the unmakingThe longer and the tighter that we hold
Only makes it harder to let go
But love will not stay locked inside
A steeple or a tower high
Only when we're broken are we wholeWhat happens now
When all I've made is torn down?This is the unmaking
The beauty in the breaking
Had to lose myself
To find out who You are
Before each beginning
There must be an ending
Sitting in the rubble
I can see the stars
This is the unmaking
This is the unmakingI'll gather the same stones where
Everything came crashing down
I'll build You an altar there
On the same ground'Cause what stood before

Was never YoursThis is the unmaking
The beauty in the breaking
Had to lose myself
To find out who You are
Before each beginning
There must be an ending
Sitting in the rubble
I can see the stars
This is the unmaking
This is the unmaking
Oh, this is the unmakingHad to lose myself
To find out who You are

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