

# Purpose to Melody

## Disciple

I remember days gone by  
And what it was first like  
To never think that it could end  
Don't know what we were thinking And I reflect upon that night  
When we would breathe for the first time  
To see the hands raised high  
To the one we'd give our lives To this day I wouldn't change a single thing  
Except mistakes that separates to feel again  
The reason in what we give  
The part, the role in which we live I feel like something busting  
Breaking out of its own skin  
I feel this child escaping  
Outside of the heart of an old man I feel like something ripping  
And tearing off this callous  
Revealing me I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again  
I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again Through the seasons of it all  
There were deserts that would fall  
And there were peaks that we would climb  
But in the valley's where we shined We couldn't dream a better dream  
The almighty call our name  
And do something with nothing  
And give purpose to melody To this day I wouldn't change a single thing  
Except mistakes that separates to feel again  
The reason in what we give  
The part, the role in which we live I feel like something busting  
Breaking out of its own skin  
I feel this child escaping  
Outside of the heart of an old man I feel like something ripping  
And tearing off this callous  
Revealing me I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again  
I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again [Incomprehensible] I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again  
I never want it to end  
This old feeling, we're feeling again

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