

# Imagination

## Bethany Dillon

I need to be reminded of who I was  
When I took that first step out the door  
    All I said now follows me around  
I'm reminded, I'm not like that anymoreI uprooted and miles behind me  
    Are the faces and the home I love  
    You've brought to my attention  
    I'm slowly changing and becoming  
What I wanted to stopAnd isn't that just like a finite mind  
    Setting out with such righteous indignation  
    But now I'm at your feet  
Could you look at me with some imaginationThe bush before me, I slip my sandals off  
    I only stopped to look  
    In the depths of the sea, in the midst of a great storm  
I, I run, I run from youOh and isn't that just like a finite mind  
    Setting out with such righteous indignation  
    But now I'm at your feet  
Could you look at me with some imaginationSo remind me why you woke me up  
    And why you wake me every morn  
    The staff in my hand  
    Held in by your love  
Just stay close, stay closeBecause I know my, I know my own mind  
    I, I set out with righteous indignation  
    But when I'm at your feet  
Please, please look at me with some imagination  
    With some imagination

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