

# Future / Past (Commentary)

**John Mark McMillan**

You hold the reins on the sun and the moon  
Like horses driven by kings  
You cover the mountains, the valleys below  
With the breadth of Your mighty wings All treasures of wisdom and things to be known  
Are hidden inside Your hand  
And in this fortunate turn of events  
You ask me to be Your friend  
You ask me to be Your friend And You,  
You are my first  
You are my last  
You are my future and my past  
[x2]The constellations are swimming inside  
The breadth of Your desire  
Where could I run, where could I hide  
From Your heart's jealous fire All treasures of wisdom and things to be known  
Are hidden inside Your hand  
And in this fortunate turn of events  
You ask me to be Your friend  
You ask me to be Your friend And You,  
You are my first  
You are my last  
You are my future and my past  
[x2]You are the beginning and the end [x3]And You,  
You are my first  
You are my last  
You are my future and my past  
[x3]

Songwriters

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