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 wingsAll 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 friendAnd 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 fireAll 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 friendAnd 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]

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