

Light the Fire Again

Brian Doerksen

Don't let our love grow cold
Cause i'm calling out
Light the fire again
Don't let our vision die
I'm calling out
Light the fire again
You know my heart, my deeds
I'm calling out
Light the fire again
I need Your discipline
I'm calling out
Light the fire again
I am here to buy gold
Refined in the fire
Naked and poor
Wretched and blind I come
Clothe me in white
So I won't be ashamed
Lord, light the fire again