

## Shifting Sand

### Caedmon's Call

Sometimes I believe all the lies  
So I can do the things I despise  
And everyday I am swayed  
By whatever is on my mind

I hear it all depends on my faith  
So I'm feeling precarious  
The only problem I have with these mysteries  
Is they're so mysterious

And like a consumer I've been thinking  
If I could just get a bit more  
More than my fifteen minutes of faith  
Then I'd be secure

My faith is like shifting sand  
Changed by every wave  
My faith is like shifting sand  
So I stand on grace

Stand on grace

I've begged You for some proof  
For my Thomas eyes to see  
A slithering staff, a leprous hand  
And lions resting lazily

A glimpse of Your back-side glory  
And this soaked altar going ablaze  
But you know I've seen so much  
And I explained it away

My faith is like shifting sand  
Changed by every wave  
My faith is like shifting sand  
So I stand on grace

Waters rose as my doubts resigned  
My sand-castle faith, it slipped away  
Found my self standing on Your grace  
It'd been there all the time

My faith is like shifting sand  
Changed by every wave  
My faith is like shifting sand  
So I stand on grace  
(2x)

Stand on grace...