

Asleep On Holy Ground

Michael Card

A stone for a pillow as hard as his head
He slept on holy ground
The dreaming deciever, he drempt of a ladder
With angels up and down

And the ladder was a way
The stairway was a sign
The gates of heaven opened wide
Revealing the divine

Asleep on holy ground he lay
Oblivious to the night
Inside his head and heart were full of inexpressible light
Soon he would be confronted by the friend that we most fear
Asleep on holy ground he lay
Deceitful blessed seer

The dream that he drempt now transformed to a nightmare
As he wrestled with a man
The unearthly power of his beloved opponent made Jacob understand

That the wrestling was the way
The struggle was the sign
He limped away his lesson learned
Now israel was defined

He limped away on holy ground awakened from the dream
Having learned his costly lesson from the way of the Nazarine
That pain's the path to blessing love will fight us to be found
And God remains a dream to those who sleep on holy ground