

Burn

Brooke Fraser

Where I rebel, where I return
The place a thousand fires burn
But only one flame will endure
The one that burns for You

You have made my heart Your home
Loved me with a perfect love
But still I wander, still I roam
God, help me burn for You

Till I'm really, truly, wholly Yours

Death to life, stone to flesh
Where I repent, You resurrect
You want all of me and nothing less
God, I will burn for You

Till I'm really, truly, wholly Yours
Till I'm really, truly, wholly Yours

Blessed those who read and hear
Knowing that the time is near
Heed in heart what has been written
Turn around and see, "Seven"
Ooh, seven stars and seven circles
Seven lamps and seven churches
Seven seals and seven thunders
Seven angels, seven trumpets
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Till I'm really, truly, wholly Yours

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