

Water and Dust

Cory Asbury

One part water and one part dust
Yet You're still making trophies out of us
Making something out of nothing, it's what You do
Yet Your work is never finished and it's never past due

Gently Your voice like a calming embrace
Calls me from out of the noise
You whisper to me, "Child, forget not your dreams"
As we lie awake in the dark
Just don't lose heart

From the dirt to a throne, with a brand new name
In the blood of the King running through our veins
There's hidden gold in these jars of clay
And all these hidden crowns will be revealed one day
Yeah, we'll lay them down at Your feet one day

Gently Your voice like a calming embrace
Calls me from out of the noise
You whisper to me, "Child, forget not your dreams"
As we lie awake in the, we lie awake in the
We lie awake in the dark...

Just don't lose heart
He's got your hand
Don't lose heart, child
He knows your name
And when everything is falling apart
Don't lose heart

When everything is falling apart
Just don't lose heart