

Reborn

Day of Fire

Reborn, a birth that comes through water
The fallen of the garden is drowning in the water
The water, the water

I wait for you to carry me

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done

Newborn through brokenness and calling
On hand and knees we're crawling
The Father's voice is calling you

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done
The servants at work by the will of He who returns
Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come

I wait for you to carry me, two by two
I wait for you to carry me

Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come
The sun is setting on the hill, day is soon done
The servants at work by the will of He who returns
Wake to the work in the fields, harvest has come