

The Heart Of The Matter

Debby Boone

Old friend
When did it happen?
When did your eyes
Become dazzled by the world
Instead of lit up by His light?

Choices
Too many voices
Was there one too many battles
So you gave up on the fight?

Was your love for Him
A decision of the mind
To be changed in time?
Was it really not a committed walk
But rather a display of religious talk?
I need to know
Because I love you so

If you really knew Him
The way that I knew Him
You would never walk away
If you truly understood
What His love was all about
You would never shut Him out
All this talk of Jesus working in our lives
Is nothing more than childish chatter
If we don't allow Him past the mind
To penetrate with depth
Into the heart of the matter
Into the heart of the matter

Old friend
How did it happen?
How did you take all the life He had
To give and then let your praises die?

Confusion
Rising delusion
Did you give your heart to busyness
And never question why?

When you discovered that from you
He wanted more did you close the door?
Did you decide to do it on your own
And then withdraw to walk alone?
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How do spiritual eyes go blind?
When does deception infiltrate the mind?
I know it's hard to comprehend
But the choice is still yours, old friend
Don't let it happen

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