

Dive

Disciple

Sometimes, it gets hard upon this beaten road
Sometimes, I am tempted just to walk alone

But I hear Your words out of my mouth
Wanting, expecting that
The seeds that I've sown this time
I'll reap in a short while

I'll run and not grow weak
Walk and will not faint
Climb the highest mountain to dive off
And I'll fly high on
I'll fly high on broken wings

All I desire is everything that You are
Strength is renewed as I wait on You, God