Face to Face

I took a hammer, and a chisel iron cold,
And had my dreams engraved on a mountaintop of stone.
But the mountain crumbled my dreams in seas of blue;
There's nothing in this world as forever as you.
I touched the earth with a question in my hand,
I asked two holy men to help me understand.
But the preachers quarreled as to just what I should do;
There's nothing in this world as forever as you.
In these temporary days,
You're my sole and saving grace,
There is nothing in this world as forever as you.