

creature

half•alive

Look inside of me and see that I am not afraid
To walk inside the void like a kid inside a cave
Discovering the patterns of my soul and where it's placed
I've been mapping many caverns but it still feels like a maze

I know I'm made of clay that's worn
Blighted by imperfect form
But I will trust the artist molding me

I am creation, both haunted and holy
Made in glory
Even the depths of the night cannot blind me
When You guide me
Creature only

Look inside my heart and find a perilous ravine
Carved within the beauty, the darkness in between
Standing in the balance of complete and incomplete
I identify the echo of what is and what will be

I know I'm made of clay that's worn
Blighted by imperfect form
But I will trust the artist molding me
In a room that's growing dim
Illuminated from within
The pull of tension's empathy

I am creation, both haunted and holy
Made in glory
Even the depths of the night cannot blind me
When You guide me, oh
I am creation, both haunted and holy
Made in glory
Even the depths of the night cannot blind
'Cause what comes
Creature only
Creature only
(Creature only)

Growing through the creature here
I'm trying to see when it's unclear
Hidden in the space between
Hero and the enemy
Early days and sleepless nights
Death and resurrection, life
My body is a sacred note
Sung between the flesh and hope
My dirt transformed within a breath
Before I took a single step
I'm looking forward to the day
When life can grow without decay
Humanity is not alone
When Jesus Christ sits on the throne
These hidden mirrors expose the mess
The selfish turns to selflessness
Haunted by a darker side
Transcends to walking in the light

And slowly I'm recovering
The beauty of discovery

"I mean, that amount of glory does sound reasonably glorious."