

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."