

Thrive

Jordan Ward

Everyday is a test of my faith
Building back up from my unkept ways
Here, on Earth, where suffering pays your fare to stay

And when we're gone
They'll call to us from way beyond
In and out, like a torus
Same flesh, bones, but they feel foreign
I'm still mourning when I wake up
Just died to the body before this
Still bent on keeping me slave, but
I'm focused on what's important
I'm focused on what's important

Back in this place again
Drowning in shame and shadows of mistakes I did
I know a heavy price comes from me wasting gifts
Fear I won't feel love, grace again
Flawed man, woman, I relate to them
Judgement, the same thing as self-hatred
We're all human, conditioning for a race that has no finishing

And when we're gone (And when we're gone)
I know they learn from all our wrongs
In and out, like a torus
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I'm still mourning when I wake up
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Still bent on keeping me slave, but
I'm focused on what's important
I'm focused on what's important