

## Clay And Water

Margaret Becker

These days are passing over me  
At the speed of light  
And sanding here in their shadows  
I'm silenced at the sight  
Like water on the wind I sense the change to come  
All that I've held in like teardrops run  
I am clay and I am water  
Falling forward in this order  
While the world spins 'round so fast  
Slowly I'm becoming who I am  
Nothing ever stays the same  
The wheel will always turn  
I feel the fire in the change  
But somehow it doesn't burn  
Like a beggar blessed I stumble in the Grace  
Reaching out my hand for what awaits  
CHORUS  
I will live  
From my heart  
And I will catch the lines of love as they come  
Back to You  
I know they'll lead  
And into You  
I know I'll lean