

Keeper Of The Faith

Mindy Gledhill

When shadows fall and hide your face
When evening comes to claim the day
When faces turn to look away
And battles fought are fought in vain
I will remain
When treasures turn from gold to gray
When people fail and run away
When I am shunned in deep disgrace
And I become the castaway
I'll remain a keeper of the faith

And I stand solid to the bone
Stronger than a stone
Still (still, still), I'm soft as potter's clay
Sculpted day by day
To be a keeper of the faith

When summer strays and colors change
When clouds bring on the pouring rain
When nothing fills this empty space
And I'm afraid of what awaits
I'll remain a keeper of the faith

And I stand solid to the bone
Stronger than a stone
Still (still, still), I'm soft as potter's clay
Sculpted day by day
To be a keeper of the faith

When angels come to light the way
When voices swell and praise your name
When you come forth in saving grace
And you reveal your holy face you will see
I'm a keeper of the faith