

Children Of The Burning Heart

Steven Curtis Chapman

We were the dreamers, the boys on the wild frontier
The new believers with nothing in the world to fear
We had discovered the treasure of the love and the grace of God
And it burned like a fire in our hearts, and we would...

Throw back our heads and run with the passion
Through the fields of forgiveness and grace
We carried the eternal flame
With an undying hope and a blazing conviction
Of a truth that would never fade
We were glowing in the dark
Children of the burning heart

And now for the dreamers, and those who have dared to believe
The flames call us deeper into the great mystery
For as we draw near to the Father we are lost in this one desire
To be wholly consumed by His fire, so let us....

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So come on let's
Throw back our heads and run with the passion
Through the fields of forgiveness and grace
We carry the eternal flame
With an undying hope and a blazing conviction
Of a truth that will never fade
We are glowing in the dark
Children of the burning heart
Keep on glowing in the dark
Children of the burning heart