

Look inside or me & see that I am not afraid
To walk inside the void like a kid inside a cave
Discovering the patterns of my soul & 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 & find a perilous ravine
Carved within the beauty, the darkness in between
Standing in the balance of complete & incomplete
I identify the echo of what is & 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 & holy
Made in glory

Even the depths of the night cannot blind me

When you guide me, oh

I am creation both haunted & holy

Made in glory

Even the depths of the night cannot blind me

'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 & the enemy

Early days & sleepless nights

Death & resurrection, life

My body is a sacred note

Sung between the flesh & 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 the 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