Lazarus

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The Collection
 [Verse 1]
Looked in Your eyes
They were burning like cigarettes
On top of a head
That could resurrect Lazarus
Up from the grave that somehow made You cry
[Verse 2]
Both of Your hands were rough like a carpenter s
So accustomed
To nails and to hammers
Never would ve thought those nails would cut inside
Oh, Your hands were blessed one holy, holy night
[Interlude]
CG
[Chorus]
But we found Your grace
It was waiting inside of a
Dead dark place
With few survivors
It seems that You lived
In places I reckoned You wouldn t
And all that we saw
Were people that had no hope
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And You changed my eyes into flaming kaleidoscopes
I saw something that I thought for sure was fiction
But the peace that it brought me erased all of my convictions
[Interlude]
DGDG
[Bridge]
There was a knife
Buried deep inside the part of our hearts
Where we learned how to love something other than us
It was built on a sandy shore
Hoping the waves wouldn t come to the door
And greet us with disdain and heaviness
One of redemption
Washing away all the thoughts we had ran to before
[Outro]
Well, You rescued me from my disbelief
Would You please rescue me from being a thief
Of things that will burn up when it s the end
The dust collects, yeah, dust it upsets
And we are only dust at best
But You can breathe dust back to life again
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Oh, flood the whole world and dust will walk again