You taste the tears
You're lost in sorrow
You see your yesterdays
I see tomorrow

You see the darkness I see the spark You know your failures But I know your heart

The dreams I dream for you

Are deeper than the ones you're clinging to

More precious than the finest things you knew

And truer than the treasures you pursue

Let the old dreams die

Like stars that fade from view

Then take the cup I offer

And drink deeply of

The dreams I dream for you

You see your shame
But I see your glory
You've read one page
I know the story

I hold a vision
That you'll become
As you grow into the truth
As you learn to walk in love

Let the old dreams die
Like stars that fade from view
Then take the cup I offer
And drink deeply of
The dreams I dream for you