

## Water and Dust

Cory Asbury

One part water and one part dust  
Yet You're still making trophies out of us  
Making something out of nothing, it's what You do  
Yet Your work is never finished and it's never past due

Gently Your voice like a calming embrace  
Calls me from out of the noise  
You whisper to me, "Child, forget not your dreams"  
As we lie awake in the dark  
Just don't lose heart

From the dirt to a throne, with a brand new name  
In the blood of the King running through our veins  
There's hidden gold in these jars of clay  
And all these hidden crowns will be revealed one day  
Yeah, we'll lay them down at Your feet one day

Gently Your voice like a calming embrace  
Calls me from out of the noise  
You whisper to me, "Child, forget not your dreams"  
As we lie awake in the, we lie awake in the  
We lie awake in the dark...

Just don't lose heart  
He's got your hand  
Don't lose heart, child  
He knows your name  
And when everything is falling apart  
Don't lose heart

When everything is falling apart  
Just don't lose heart