There was a time as a little booy When I said I'd follow You But the years have caused the flame To burn much stronger now And I'm not burning down any of my bridges But I'm burning up inside To flee from my religion and love my neighbor more I'm not ashamed of the gospel I'm not ashamed of the one I love I'm not ashamed of the gospel I'm not ashamed of the one I love There was a time in my barrenness When I felt Your pure affection And You heard my frail petitions To serve You endlessly But have I loved the tree that they put You on? Or my friend who met me at the cross? Oh I want to sing again for my brother And find my way down this mountain I'm not ashamed anymore 'Cos I've felt the oil pour down over me And there's a fire that's burning stronger now It's burning stronger much stronger For You only for You