## Jars of Clay

## Dig

I had a big idea I had a crazy eye I broke the sacred seal I told a lazy lie I've had my conscience bent I've had my patience tried I've been up in the desert and down by the river side Will the eagle fly If the sky's untrue Do the faithful sigh Because they are so few Remember when I cried Remember when you knew Remember the look in your eyes I know I do And count the stars to measure time The earth is hard, the treasure fine To the sea, I crawl on my knees Feel it coming in Feel it going out Water covers sin Blood covers doubt So I begin again Again the kneeling bow There was a time that I might have surrendered But not now Consult the cards to measure mine The earth is hard, the treasure fine To the sea I crawl on my knees Consult the cards to measure my The earth is hard, the treasure fine At the sea I wait on my knees At the sea I wait on my knees At the sea I wait on my knees