

# Weighed Down

Jars of Clay

Light of the world  
Are you still here?  
And are we illuminating?  
When love becomes a delicate display  
So weak, dissolved by anything

Love lies here waiting all alone  
Can a king be a king  
Weighed down?

Our hearts, a bubble maker's dream  
Moved on by winds of everything  
As we deny that love is still the king  
Not as weak as we make him out to be

Love lies here waiting all alone  
Can a king be a king  
Weighed down?

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