

Fumbling Towards the Light

John Mark McMillan

I'm born from the fabric of God, an animal
We are amphibious souls
Conflicted by the goodness and the love we know
Afflicted by the weight of all the pain we sow

Do we hide like beast?
Cry like beast, lie like beast, die like beast?
Is this our story?
Or are we...

Fumbling towards the light
In a beast-like motion
Fumbling towards the light
In a haze
Fumbling towards the light
In a beast-like motion
Fumbling towards the light
In a haze

Moment we're made
We're threaded with a vein
That runs through our body and goes
Like a string of pearls
Drawn from the deep and
Buried in the soil of all of us
And it calls to me
From the marrow, it calls
And it calls to me
From the marrow, it calls

Do we cry like beast?
Lie like beast, hide like beast, die like beast
Is this our story?
Or are we...

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Fumbling
Towards the light
Fumbling
In a haze
Fumbling
Towards the light
Fumbling
In a haze

Die like beast
Hide like beast
Provide like beast
Cry like beast
Die like beast
Hide like beast
Provide like beast
Cry like beast
Is this our story?
Or are we...

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