

Hard To Get

Phil Stacey

You who live in heaven
Hear the prayers of those of us who live on earth
Who are afraid of being left by those we love
And who get hardened by the hurt

Do you remember when You lived down here
Where we all scrape
To find the faith, to ask for daily bread

Did You forget about us
After You had flown away
Well, I memorized
Every word You said

Still I'm so scared
I'm holding my breath
While You're up there
Just playing hard to get

Do You who live in radiance
Hear the prayers of those of us who live in skin
We have a love that's not as patient as Yours was
Still we do love now and then

Did You ever know loneliness
Did You ever know need
Do You remember just how long a night can get

When You are barely holding on
And Your friends fall asleep
Don't see the blood
That's running in Your sweat

Will those who mourn
Be left uncomforted
While You're up there
Just playing hard to get

And I know You bore our sorrows
And I know You feel our pain
And I know that it would not hurt any less
Even if it could be explained

And I know that I am only lashing out
At the One who loves me most
And after I have figured this somehow
All I really need to know

Is if You who live in eternity
Hear the prayers of those of us who live in time
We cannot see what's ahead
And we cannot get free from what we've left behind

I'm reeling from these voices that keep screaming in my ear
All these words of shame and doubt, blame and regret
I can't see how You're leading me unless You've led me here
To where I'm lost enough to let myself be led

And so You've been here all along I guess
It's just Your ways and You are
Just playing hard to get