

Common Love - For All Seasons

(written by Jeff Luckey, Emily Hamilton, & Jason Ingram)

Verse 1

You hold a million stars like sand in the clasp of Your hand
You send them wild across
Cutting ragged like daggers through ship sails
To think You know them by name
To think You told them their place
And that You would call me child

Chorus

It's almost too much, too much for me
To even think that I could be loved, be loved
By majesty

Verse 2

You scatter mountain frost like ashes in the weight of Your breath
You shout in lightning rods
Striking gashes like matches in the darkness
To think the thunder and rain
Can only move when You say
And that You would call me child

Bridge

This love is no common love
And no power can separate us