



Beyond these Shores

official lyrics

TREASURE

Consider the flowers of the field
In their beauty
More lovely than even the clothes of a king
Consider the birds of the air
Flying high, flying free
You are precious to me

Where your treasure is
There is your heart

If a son asks his father on earth
For fish or for bread
Who among you would give him
A snake or a stone
How much more does the Father above
Have a heart full of love
For the children that He calls His own

BRENDAN'S VOYAGE

Navigatio

I have returned
To that part of the country
That I knew as a child
Here I've spent time
On top of a rugged high mountain
Overlooking the South West wild

Now the season of praying is finished
Now the season of fasting is done
Now the season of waiting is over
My journey has begun

EDGE OF THE WORLD

Mist that hangs like silk
Soaking in the rain
Trees that rise like ghosts
Bearing people's names
And a sea that takes me
Where I do not know
But I gladly go

Shrouded in the sweetest grass
I've ever known
This my earthly bed
My beloved home
But the voice that calls me
To the far away
I can only trust every word you say

And here I am
Out on the edge of the world
With You, With You

Shall I leave the print of my knees
Upon the sand
This my final prayer
In my native land
Shall I turn my face
Towards the shining sea
Taste the salt of tears
For those I have to leave

TODAY

Today the grass is greener
Than I have ever seen
Today the sky is bluer
Than it has ever been
And today my heart is beating
Like I've never felt it beat
And today flowers are growing
From the ground beneath my feet

Today my hope is stronger
And the vision's clearer
To walk in love eternal
The path that takes me nearer
And to You the music's playing
Like it has never done
And to You my feet are dancing
Underneath the sun

In You I live
In You I live
In You I live and breathe

BIRD OF HEAVEN

Catch the Bird of Heaven
Lock Him in a cage of gold
Look again tomorrow

And He will be gone

Lock Him in religion
Gold and frankincense and myrrh
Carry to His prison
But He will be gone

All the things that man has made
Cannot hold Him anymore
Still the bird is flying as before

Temple made of marble
Beak and feather made of gold
Bell and book and candle
Cannot hold Him anymore
Still the bird is flying
As before

MURLOUGH BAY

The stones here are coloured
With the shades of time
Trees here have weathered
A storm or two
Waves that have pounded
Upon this land
Shaping the rocks that surround you

And here at last
I'm on my own with you

Here is a place
You could write or paint pictures
And dream that the troubles will end
Here is a place where we join our hands
In a love we defend

Here we can bathe
In a love that's Divine
Here we can know
I am yours, you are mine
Here in Your arms
That are faithful and strong
Here with You
This is where I belong

BURNING LIKE FIRE

There is a path to follow
There is a dream to hold
And there are words of wisdom

For me in this all
I need the truth to guide me
I need a light to fall on me
From Heaven

Burning like fire
Falling like rain
I need to hear your voice again

I am only human, but I have the desire
For Your divine anointing
To start a holy fire
I need the Word to keep me
I need Your love to fall on me
From Heaven

Oh in times of trouble
You will cover me
Oh in times of darkness
You will help me see You

BEACHY HEAD

There is a high cliff on the South Coast of England where, each year, people have ended their lives by driving over the edge.

Here at my feet
The metal remains
Of hopes that died in the air
Here at my feet
Salt water washes over despair
Was it for fear of the future
Was it for guilt of the past

And where are the souls
Oh the sea doesn't know
And where are the souls
Oh the rocks cannot say
And where are the souls
God only knows, how you're feeling today

Here in my head
I see an eagle that flies into the sun
Here in my head I say a prayer
That You'd save the next one
Is there no-one to watch over this place
To pray this evil away

Looking up at cliffs so white
Shadows in this evening light

Looking up at sky so blue
I can only think of You
Of You

HEALING

You've returned like some unsung hero
With nothing in your hand
How can a flower grow in the desert
How can a boy grow in a wasteland
There is healing

A time will come when the pain will go
A time will come when love will flow
A time will come when your heart will know
Healing

Someone paints you a view of Heaven
Someone touched your hand
There can be life for your warrior spirit
There can be freedom in this wasteland
There is healing

I watch you wait for the pain to go
I watch you wait for love to flow
I want you wait for your heart to know
Healing

BEYOND THESE SHORES

Beyond these shores
Into the darkness
Beyond these shores
This boat may sail
And if this is the way
Then there will be
A path across this sea

And if I sail beyond
The farthest ocean
Or lose myself in depths below
Wherever I may go
Your love surrounds me
For you have been before
Beyond these shores