YOU words and music by James Pinhorn

Dying embers die, down to the coals in the fire
Lying people lie, false faces lost in the mire
Sighing voices sigh, crying their tears for the crier

But You, You are true
You, constant are You
You, hold me You do
You, You, You

Flying birds they fly, out of the nest soon they tire
Prying friends they pry, tearing the heart from its shire
Trying words they try, keep you from climbing much higher

But You, You are You
You, honest are You
You, answer me true
You, You, You

You are real
You are long
You are the reason I stand so strong
You are first
You are last
You are the future, I shed the past
You are fire
You are ice
You are the Way cause I denied it thrice
You are sun
You are night
You are the beacon
That shines
so
bright

Bye, we say goodbye, to ones that we choose and we sire
High, we soar so high, joining the angelic choir
Cry, now don't you cry, just fall in the arms of the Flier

You, how I love You
You, and You love me too
You, when I think I'm through

There's You, You, You

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