

The Reason

©2007 Christopher M Solaas

Verse 1:

In the early morning hours, as the sun begins to rise
I sit here on the bed with the sleep still in my eyes
With an unworthy heart, but an all-too-ready pen
I'm compelled, my King, to write to You again.

Chorus:

And You, You are the reason I write.
You, You are the reason I sing.
You, You bring me hope in the night
You, who gave everything.

Verse 2:

As the sun tops the trees and the room is filled with light
I can see you in the distance on a throne of brilliant white
As you sit to judge the nations and divide us left and right
Some for heaven, some eternal night.

Bridge:

And I weep as I see friends, who I've pleaded with for years
Being led off to destruction, getting blurry through the tears
Till a hand with nail scars wipes those tears away
And I realize it's over, there is nothing more to do
But to spend eternity writing songs like this to You
Just for You.
Just for You.

Chorus: