

THE Hiding Place

Light the Fire

I stand to praise you,
But I fall back on my knees
My spirit is willing,
But my flesh is so weak

Chorus

*So Light the fire in my soul
Fan the flame, make me whole
Lord you know where I've been
So light the fire in my heart again*

I feel your arms around me,
As the power of your healing begins
Your spirit moves through me,
Like a mighty rushing wind

Chorus