

Potter's Wheel

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Chris White Music/Asheville Music Publishing/BMI

Have you gotten so used to traveling the same lonely roads
Are years of abuse beginning to take their toll
Have you been broken so many times that now you're numb to the pain,
Yesterday's gone, its pain don't belong, rise up with all that remains

It's time to pick up the pieces
For His love never ceases
And you don't have to bear it alone
Cause He'll take every measure
To put you back together
And give you the strength to go on

It may seem nothing matters
When all your dreams shatter
And the pieces can't be found
Though you're marred with resistance
His touch makes the difference
As the potters wheel goes round

How much longer will you let those hands pass you by
They'll mold you stronger, shape you to His own design
If your heart feels empty cause it won't hold water, just step on the wheel today
It may take some fire, but it's His desire, to perfect His vessels of clay