

# Light The Fire Again

Don't let my love grow cold  
I'm calling out, light the fire again  
Don't let my vision die  
I'm calling out, light the fire again

# Light The Fire Again

You know my heart, my deeds

I'm calling out, light the fire again

I need Your discipline

I'm calling out, light the fire again

# Light The Fire Again

I am here to buy gold  
refined in the fire  
Naked and poor,  
wretched and blind I come  
Clothe me in white  
So I won't be ashamed  
Lord, light the fire again

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