

Light the Fire Again

Brian Doerksen

**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**

**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**

***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***