

THE COSTLY EP

GALILEE **STEPHANIE QUICK**

Bet it caught you by surprise
How fast the young and well can die
Bet your mind's twirling how and why
All these trustworthy mouths have lied

And I bet it was brutal
To find out it's you
To watch your facade erode
In your own internal coup
But when you are through you'll
Not easily lose your way
When death is no consequence
And I am your only gain

You'd didn't think you'd have to climb
Out of a grave this side of time
Let your failures show you My
Resurrection I graft inside

And I bet it was brutal
To find out it's you
To watch your facade erode
In your own internal coup
But when you are through you'll
Not easily lose your way
When death is no consequence
And I am your only gain

So come find Me
Where you broke your nets
And wept at My feet
And let Me in
When you can't make sense
Of this tiring sin

I saw this coming all along
I saw you coming all along

THE COSTLY EP

COSTLY STEPHANIE QUICK

Stay alive, friend; don't give up now
Tempting it is when others go down
I know it hurts; I know these bullets burn
But we are "more than conquerors"

Stay alive, friend; don't leave the field
Sword in hand, you know this war is real
Bitterness is the death of fallen flesh
Still, no one's to be left behind just yet

Rhetoric and words are useless for the dirge
Such songs were never cheap
The cowards will run when love demands courage
And all those costly things

Stay alive, friend; don't forsake love
For it's all that covers your shed blood
I know it hurts to grieve; I know it hurts to breathe
But guard, above all, your heart in the siege

Rhetoric and words are useless for the dirge
Such songs were never cheap
The cowards will run when love demands courage
And all those costly things

It's difficult to see why the wounded would rather lie and bleed
It's difficult to see why captives don't always want to be free
But it was never yours to solve the mystery of all man's iniquity

And all those costly things

THE COSTLY EP

REDWOOD STEPHANIE QUICK

Keep your hands open, child
It's only fear that keeps a knuckle white
Lose count of your offenses
That tempt you to shut down inside

Come and hide in Me
My love is the covering
Keeping you from fire and feasting teeth
Everything your tribe is suffering

Call it a redwood
Call it a song believing something good

Cut us open, count the rings
Marks of wounded victories
Giving us the courage to believe again in beauty

Every hard-fought year
Every crimson line
Marks where love left nobody behind
Seven by seventy vows
Seven by seventy times

Call it a redwood
Call it a song believing something good

The kind that hangs on
The kind that boasts none
And covers every kind of offense
The kind that holds up
The kind that bears all
Even when we're grieving

Call it a redwood
Call it a song believing in something good

Call it a redwood
Call it a redwood