

## SHADOW AND LIGHT

Music by Geoff Thurman

Words by Paula Carpenter & Mark Comden

Inside this heart, there is a crowd  
One is humble, another proud  
There's one who stands on solid ground  
And one whose faith is falling down

One is made of sugar and spice  
While another's virtue bows to vice  
Ogres and angels share my heart  
Sometimes the battle tears me apart

### CHORUS

I am shadow, I am light  
I am wrong, and I am right  
Sometimes shining oh so bright  
Sometimes fading into night  
Though You see this war in me  
You know all that I can be  
I am precious in Your sight  
You walk with me through shadow  
and light

I am wise, I am a fool  
A servant with a yen to rule  
Good intentions and selfish schemes  
A saint who soars on broken wings

Noble vision in narrow eyes  
Contradictions side by side  
Ogres and angels share my heart  
Sometimes the battle tears me apart

Repeat Chorus

## If I Had My Child to Raise Over Again

*Diane Loomans*

If I had my child to raise all over again,  
I'd build self-esteem first, and the house later.  
I'd finger-paint more, and point the finger less.  
I would do less correcting and more connecting.  
I'd take my eyes off my watch, and watch with my eyes.  
I would care to know less and know to care more.  
I'd take more hikes and fly more kites.  
I'd stop playing serious and I'd seriously play.  
I would run through more fields and gaze at more stars.  
I'd do more hugging and less tugging.  
I'd see the oak tree in the acorn more often.  
I would be firm less often, and affirm much more.  
I'd model less about the love of power,  
And more about the power of love.