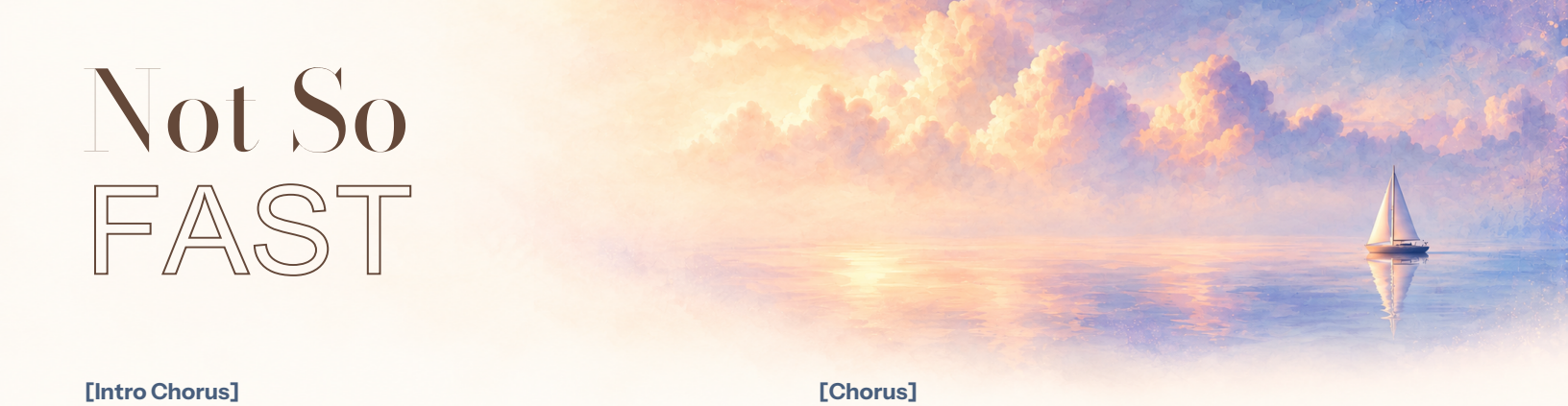
Not So FAST



[Intro Chorus]

Not so fast
Says the One who made the seasons
Who set the sun on a slow arc
And taught the sycamore to wait
Not so fast
I'm not a train you're missing
Be still, and know that I am God
I'll be here when you're late

[Verse 1]

I've never once outrun the morning
Though I've gotten up early to try
There's a light that comes over the fields out east
And it doesn't care that I'm behind
It just lays itself down on the fenceposts
And the dust and the beat-up cars
It found a prophet hiding in a cave
After the wind and the fire had passed
And the voice that shook the mountain loose
Came in a whisper at the last

[Chorus]

Not so fast
Says the One who made the seasons
Who set the sun on a slow arc
And taught the sycamore to wait
Not so fast
I'm not a train you're missing
Be still, and know that I am God
I'll be here when you're late

[Verse 2]

I've made my plans like a man makes fists
Holding tight to what was never mine
Like manna gathered for a second day
That spoiled by the morning light
Abraham couldn't wait on a promise
Saul wouldn't wait on a priest
Peter drew a sword out in the garden
When the answer was already on His knees

[Chorus]

Not so fast
Says the One who made the seasons
Who set the sun on a slow arc
And taught the sycamore to wait
Not so fast
I'm not a train you're missing
Be still, and know that I am God
I'll be here when you're late

[Verse 3]

So leave the corners of the field unharvested
Leave a chair at the table free
Leave the boat tied up till morning
And the water still enough to see
There's a short man up a sycamore
Still waiting on somebody to look
'Cause holy isn't always thunder
Sometimes holy is a road
Where a stranger had an hour he could spare
And an inn he didn't owe

[Bridge]

I've got a phone full of people I could call
And a heart that's hard to reach
Martha, put the kettle down
There's a guest inside your door
He stayed two days where He stood
And Lazarus lay four
In returning and in rest you shall be saved
In quietness you'll find your strength

[Final Chorus]

Not so fast
Says the One who made the seasons
Who set the sun on a slow arc
And taught the sycamore to wait
Not so fast
I'm not a train you're missing
Be still, and know that I am God
I'll be here when you're late

[Outro]

He slept in the back of the boat through the storm
Take My yoke, it's easy
Take My burden, it's light
Teach me how to love the one in front of me
And tell me one more time
Not so fast