

Touch

Your treasures are an ocean deep
But I'm content to place my feet
Gently on its shore
The waves of feeling cool my heart
But deep within my soul is parched
I'm needing so much more

There's more to You God, than I've been told
There's more of You still left to unfold

Oh, I need to find You
Oh, You hear me knocking on the door
Oh, I'm only asking for a touch
That's enough

I stretch my hands to hold Your grace
But nothing I can do would trace
The measure of Your heart
So I'm resolved to stand and stare
And take in all that I can bear
God show me what You've got

There's more to You God, than I've been told
There's more of You still left to unfold

Oh, I need to find You
Oh, You hear me knocking on the door
Oh, I'm only asking for a touch
That's enough

Oh, oh, oh
My heart is racing
Oh, oh, oh
I can't contain it