

This Fragile Breath

[Todd Agnew](#)

And I searched the world for a song that I could sing
Praise to my King, a gift that I could bring
But no music I found could compare to You
Not one could do justice to Your glory
And what are my songs compared to Yours'Cause You speak with thunder and lightning
Your voice shakes the mountains
The foundations of the earth
All I can offer is this fragile breath
And with each one I'll praise You
With each one I'll praise You moreAnd I searched the world for a poem I could read
A rhyme that would bring glory to my King
But no writing I found was worthy
Of this God high above all other Gods
And what are my words compared to Yours'Cause You speak with thunder and lightning
Your voice shakes the mountains
The foundations of the earth
All I can offer is this fragile breath
And with each one I'll praise You
With each one I'll praise You moreSpeak to me, speak to me please
Won't You speak to me?'Cause You speak with thunder and lightning
Your voice shakes the mountains
The foundations of the earth
All I can offer is this fragile breath
And with each one I'll praise You
With each one I'll praise You moreAnd I'll praise You more, more
And I'll praise You more

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>