

Streets

Above the Golden State

I lift my eyes to behold Your beauty
And I can feel Your heavenly pull
You meet my eyes, with Your love enfold me
To rest upon, the gaze of my soul
In front of me is the figure I long for
And I will turn to see no one else
But I'm consumed by Your grace and wonder
I'm finding You as I lose myself
I'm finding You as I lose I, I wanna gaze into Your eyes
I wanna lose my soul in You, You
When I stare into Your eyes
I can see You looking back at me
The definition of my faith is a wonder
I'd rather look to You than know
Lord, I believe and I feel You moving
When I love with the love You've shown
The distractions of this world have trapped me
But I'm returning to the rest I've known
As a bird flies away and wanders
Returning to my heavenly home
Returning to my heavenly I, I wanna gaze into Your eyes
I wanna lose my soul in You, You
When I stare into Your eyes
I can see You looking back at me
I can see You looking back at me
I can see You looking back
I, my eyes are on You
I can see You looking
I can see You looking back
I, I wanna gaze into Your eyes
I wanna lose my soul in You, You
When I stare into Your eyes
I can see You looking back
When I stare into Your eyes
I can see You looking back at me

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