

# Cannot Keep You

[Gungor](#)

They tried to keep you in a tent  
They could not keep you in a temple  
Or any of their idols, to see and understand  
We cannot keep you in a church  
We cannot keep you in a Bible  
Or it's just another idol to box you in  
They could not keep you in their walls  
We cannot keep you in ours either  
For you are so much greater  
Who is like the Lord?  
The maker of the heavens  
Who dwells with the poor  
He lifts them from the ashes  
And He seats them among princess  
Who is like the Lord?  
We've tried to keep you in our tents  
We've tried to keep you in our temples  
We've worshiped all our idols  
We want all that to end  
So we will find you in the streets  
And we will find you in the prisons  
And even in our Bibles and churches  
Who is like the Lord  
The maker of the heavens  
Who dwells with the poor  
He lifts them from the ashes  
And He seats them among princes  
Who is like the Lord  
We cannot contain, cannot contain  
The glory of your name  
We cannot contain, cannot contain  
The glory of your name  
We cannot contain, cannot contain  
The glory of your name  
Who is like the Lord  
You took me from the ashes  
And you healed me from my blindness  
Who is like the Lord

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