You Come to My Senses

The Martins

Smiling in the sunlight Singing from the breeze Watching from the starsFaithfully revealing Who You are to me I never have to wonder where You are [Chorus:] You are the ground beneath my feet You are the air I breathe You are the sound of harmonies You are the light I see Reaching out to me in a thousand different ways Lord, You come to my senses every dayI've tasted of Your goodness I've heard You call my name I've felt Your hand in mineThe fragrance of Your presence Reminds me every day That You promised to be with me all the timeRepeat [Chorus:] You are the ground beneath my feet You are the air I breathe You are the sound of harmonies You are the light I see Reaching out to me in a thousand different ways Lord, You come to my senses And it brings me to my senses

Songwriters

Lord, You come to my senses every day

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