

# 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

Songwriters

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