In You

Shane & Shane

I sing for joy and my remorse
A well within prosperity's curse
That drowns the mighty oak of pride
But feeds the root of God insideIn You I find my rest
In You I find my death
In You I find my all and my emptiness
Somehow it all makes senseIn You I'm rich when I've been made poor
Comfort found when I mourn
The prideful one, You see from afar
Drawing near to low broken heartsIn You I find my rest
In You I find my death
In You I find my all and my emptiness
But it all makes senseIn You I find my rest
In You I find my death
In You I find my all and my emptiness
But it all makes senseIn You I find my rest
In You I find my death
In You I find my all and my emptiness
Somehow it all makes sense in You

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/