

Dying To Meet You

Bryan Duncan

There's a longing deep inside me
Some say is a good thing
Even though it's producing such an achin' in my heart
And all this restless imagination of what eternity is like
And seeing God for the first time
Brings a sense of fear but anticipation
Like streaks of gold and purple
Mixing in the morning sky
Just before the sun rises
With it's blinding glow
And it takes my breath away!
Dying to meet You in a heavenly new light
Searching the clouds for possibilities
Dying to meet You, see if all I've learned it true
Throwing away these vain philosophies
Oh, beyond this curtain that I'm clinging to
I know it's You
I know it's You
Came through a process as I searched for my identity
So many things I didn't know and surely never thought I'd learn
Only to find nothing is gained until I give myself away
In a final crowning gesture to the bright and morning star who
lives
Jesus is my soul creator who lives and died for me
And I will now return His favor
My heart will stop when I know His face I see
Dying to meet You, we'll sing a brand new song
About the passing of the painful things
Dying to meet You, sad memories are gone
Lost in Your presence as new freedom rings
Oh, above the curtain that I'm clinging to
I still need You, I still need You
Like streaks of gold and purple mixing in the eastern sky
Just before the sun rises with it's blinding glow
And it takes my breath away
Dying to meet You, we'll sing a brand new song
About the passing of the painful things
Dying to meet You, sad memories are gone
Lost in Your presence as new freedom rings
Oh, above this curtain that I'm clinging to
I know it's You, I know