

Obsession

David Crowder Band

What can I do with my obsession
With the things I cannot see
Is there madness in my being
Is it the wind that moves the trees?

Sometimes You're further than the moon
Sometimes You're closer than my skin
And You surround me like a winter fog
You've come and burned me with a kiss

And my heart burns for You
And my heart burns for You

And I'm so filthy with my sin
I carry pride like a disease
You know I'm stubborn, Lord, and I'm longing to be close
You burn me deeper than I know

And I feel lonely without hope
And I feel desperate without vision
You wrap around me like a winter coat
You come and free me like a bird

And my heart burns for You, You
And my heart burns for You
And my heart burns for You, You
And my heart burns for You, for You

And my heart, oh it burns for You, You, You
And my heart, oh it burns for You, You, You

And my heart burns for You
My love for You, my heart for You
My life for You, all I have for You
My love for You, my heart for You
My life for You, all I have for You
Love, love for You