

Gaps

Hollyn

You fill the gaps
And so much more
And what I had lacked
Is now restored
To its fullest state
Capsized and framed
In a store house
Traces of You etched into me
How could I not believe?

How could I not?

You fill the gaps
And so much more
And what I had lacked
Is now restored
To its fullest state
Capsized and framed
In a store house
Traces of You etched into me
How could I not believe?

How could I?

You have goodness waiting at a moment's notice
You are all things true and good, and beautiful
You have prepared a table in the presence of all who want my demise
Oh and the love in Your eyes is holding me together at night

You fill the gaps
And so much more
so much more, so much more
And what I had lacked
Is now restored
now restored, now restored
To its fullest state
Capsized and framed
In a store house
Traces of You etched into me
How could I not believe?

How could I not?

How could I?

You have goodness waiting at a moment's notice
You are all things true and good, and beautiful
You have prepared a table in the presence of all who want my demise
Oh and the love in Your eyes is holding me together at night

It's the joy of my life to be near, near you Lord
It's the joy of my life to sit inaudible
Oh it's the joy of my life to be where You are
to be where You are
Oh it's the joy, joy, joy, joy, joy, joy of my life

There's no place like
Oh where You are

There's no place I'd rather be
You are all things true and good, and beautiful
You have prepared a table in the presence of all who want my demise
Oh and the love in Your eyes is holding me together at night