

# Your Love

Michael W. Smith

I took a journey through the devil's door  
Chasing the freedom that I thought was Yours  
Just found the bottom of an icy floor and regret

With trembling hands and an empty breath  
You saw the struggle and You cast the nets  
You knew me better than I ever knew myself  
And now the only thing that's left... oh-oh-ooh

Is Your love  
Is Your love

I crossed the ocean and I searched the sky  
For the riddles and the reasons why  
You give a beggar like me a royal life, oh-oh-ooh

With trembling hands and an empty breath  
You saw the struggle and You cast the nets  
You knew me better than I ever knew myself  
And now the only thing that's left... oh-oh-ooh

Is Your love  
Is Your love

My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me  
My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me  
Your love, Your love, Your love  
Your love is endless  
Your love, Your love, Your love  
Your love is endless

My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me  
My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me  
I can feel it, I hear it loud and clear  
My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me  
I can feel it, I hear it loud and clear  
My heart is beating 'cause Your love it overtakes me

I can feel it  
I hear it