

Too Much

Rend Collective

The tempo of my heart beat, adjusts to match the moment
Your presence wraps around a dust-formed man
You're close enough to whisper, the infinite is imminent
The one who bought my heart with blood draws near

Immanuel, God is in this place
Immanuel, You are here

And I try to take it in, the beauty of it all
The beauty of You

My heart waits still and quiet and contemplates the mystery
Of glory juxtaposed with sin-stained man
It's like two lovers meeting but instead of lips connecting
My soul is pressed against true love Himself

And I try to take it in, the beauty of it all
The beauty of You
But I admit defeat, it's all too much for me
You are just too much for me