

# Be With You

Rich Mullins

Everybody each and all  
We're gonna die eventually  
It's no more or less our faults  
Than it is our destiny  
So now Lord I come to you  
Asking only for Your grace  
You know what I've put myself through  
All those empty dreams I chased

And when my body lies in the ruins  
Of the lies that nearly ruined me  
Will You pick up the pieces  
That were pure and true  
And breathe Your life into them  
And set them free?

And when You start this world over  
Again from scratch  
Will You make me anew  
Out of the stuff that lasts?  
Stuff that's purer than gold is  
And clearer than glass could ever be  
Can I be with You?  
Can I be with You?

And everybody all and each  
From the day that we are born  
We have to learn to walk beneath  
Those mercies by which we're drawn  
And now we wrestle in the dark  
With these angels that we can't see  
We will move on although with scars  
Oh Lord, move inside of me

And when my body lies in the ruins  
Of the lies that nearly ruined me  
Will You pick up the pieces  
That were pure and true  
And breathe Your life into them  
And set them free?

And when You blast this cosmos  
To kingdom come  
When those jagged-edged mountains  
I love are gone  
When the sky is crossed with the tears  
Of a thousand falling suns  
As they crash into the sea  
Can I be with you?  
Can I be with you?