

How Much More

Rita Springer

Look at the birds of the air
They have no worries or cares
When they spread out their wings they know they can fly

Oh, see the wildflowers dressed
Solomon in all of his best
Can't outshine the sun that's giving them life

All of my worries and questions are running in circles, I'm finding
Don't add a moment, a minute, an hour, a second - to my life

How much more do You care for me
If You clothe the fields and the flowers unseen
How much more will You open Your hand
And give to me what You know I need
You know I need

You don't forget or ignore
In You my life is secure
This alone is the cure for anxiety

Now all of my worries and questions stop running in circles, I'm finding

How much more do You care for me
If You clothe the fields and the flowers unseen
How much more will You open Your hand
And give to me what You know I need
You know I need

How much more am I on Your mind
How much more will You provide
You don't withhold any good thing

How much more do You run my way
Right on time, You don't delay
You don't withhold any good thing

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