

Holy One

Rush Of Fools

Face to the ground
I'm not proud
Of all you must see
When you look at me
I tremble I thirst
As you wash the dirt
The dirt from my feet
And I see my need for thee

[Chorus:]
You lift me up
Holy One, Holy One
When others come
Your enough, your enough
You fill me up
With your love, with your love
To you I rhyme
Holy One, Holy One

All of the noise fades away
Like all of the fear
When your voice I hear
Your beckoning me
To come and just be
A child at your feet
Seeing my need for thee

[Chorus]

Your enough to satisfy
When the the world has left me only dry
Enough to save my life
When the world has left me here to die

[Chorus]