

Overflow

Sanctus Real

feeling I've been robbed of something more than meets the eye.
laughter fades and joy is faint when new songs have run dry. oh
, but I have found a love that covers all things.

You are the song that I long to sing when all is said and done.
You've inspired the kind of life that moves my soul. I want to
sing something beautiful- the song You've placed in me. just o
ne taste of You has caused this overflow.

borrowed by some foreign savior, shadowing what's right. now sh
e's back and her redemption seems so out of sight. oh, but I ha
ve found a grace that covers all things.

will I ever find a melody that makes You sing? will I ever writ
e a song as beautiful as Thee? will I ever reach a place where
only You are seen in me?