

# I Need You

The Waiting

Some time since we've spoken I admit that I do not see  
Your signs and wonders anymore  
Look now, I am broken  
Ran around enough to find me  
Crawling again across Your floor because I need You  
Each and every day Yeah, I need You  
In each and every way It's me short of breath  
My last one I'd gladly give  
You If You will search until I'm found  
The angels and nature will Cry in disbelief to see that  
The King is crawling on the ground because

There's nothing like need to make me want You  
There's nothing like need to bring me near  
There's nothing like need to make me love You  
My desperate need My desperate need You hear  
Face down, facing You It's a bitter sweet position

Craving mercy from Your hand  
Stand up and walk again  
Richer from Your wealth of kindness  
And all the more I understand that.