I'm stretching out
From where I am to where He's taking me

On faith I clap, believing that strongholds are broken When I praise
On faith I dance, receiving a new heart for You
My hands are raised
There is a reason why I spin
There is a purpose why I shout
Lord as I worship take me in
And pour Your Spirit out

I stretch my praise, reaching out for You My hands are raised, worshipping the Truth And Living God You are
The Living God You are
I stretch for You

Reaching out for You Reaching out for Heaven God You are the First, The Last, The Living God

Reaching out for Truth
Reaching out in Worship
God You are the First, The Last, The Living God

You are Holy, Holy, Holy
You are Righteous, Righteous, Righteous
You are Perfect, Lord You're Perfect
You are Faithful, Faithful, Faithful
You are Worthy, Worthy, Worthy

I'm stretching out
From where I am, to where He's taking me