

Has It Been You

John Mark McMillan

Do you weave yourself
Into the fabric of who I am
In the light of every pressing dawn
You make me new again
And I believe
Even when it feels like
I don't know who I should be
I believe in a kingdom that's coming

Is resurrection baked
Into the fabric of the plan
Like seasons, tides, and even
The revolutions of the land
And I believe
Even if it's something
That I'll never live to see
I believe in a kingdom that's coming

All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah
All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah

I concede eternity
Is pressing into time
Even the material
It hums with the Divine
And I believe
The miraculous mundane
Is still begging to be seen
And I believe

All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah
All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah

I lay awake sometimes
And for all my life
For as long as I can remember
I've heard my name in the night
Was it you, oh

All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah
All this time
Has it been you
All this time, yeah