

Heart Won't Stop

John Mark McMillan

There is not a man or beast
Nothing on the land or underneath
Oh nothing that could ever come between
The love You have for me

I could lay my head in sheol
I could make my bed
At the bottom of darkness deep
Oh but there is not a place I could escape You

Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Coming after me

There is not an angel of the stars
There is not a devil in the dark
Oh nothing that could change the way You are
The love You have for me

I could lay my head in sheol
I could make my bed
At the bottom of darkness deep
Oh but there is not a place I could escape You

Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Coming after me

I could lay my head; in sheol
And I could make my bed
At the bottom of the darkness deep
Oh but there is not a place I could escape You

I could lay my head; in sheol
And I could make my bed
At the bottom of the darkness deep
Oh but there is not a place I could escape You

Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after me
Your heart won't stop, coming after, coming after me