

All Praises

Keziah Jones

Like "a poem made from the sea"
Like "a wave" I play for thee
Because even the desert sands know
the feeling of love
So let the praise fall with the dew,
I'll make the mountains weep for you
Because even the desert sands know
the feeling of love

Yeah even the desert sands know your love
Cuz everything is you,
Flowing through my hands is your love...
It's all you