

If I were on eagles wings, to fly  
Fly to the ends, of all the earth  
I could never leave my Father's sight  
Who knew me long before my birth.  
Author and Creator of my soul  
You formed me in the secret place  
Even if my heart is growing cold  
You shower me with all Your faithfulness

If I were to sail the oceans wide  
And hide myself in darkest depths  
Even there Your love would be my light  
Your mighty hands, my life protect  
Surely You are good to Israel,  
To every heart, that on your mercy stands  
As for me, my steps had almost failed  
But none can take me from Your hands

Jesus You're the Lover of my Soul  
And I confess my wayward heart  
Father You're the one who makes me whole  
When all has broken me apart  
Whom have I in heaven and earth but You  
For there is nothing I desire  
Spirit come and fill my life anew  
And cleanse me with your holy fire

Hallelujah, Hallelujah