## You Don't Miss a Thing

**Bethel Music** 

When You stand I feel the floor of Heaven tremble As You breathe We live and have our being When you speak Oh I feel it in my chest When You sing All my fears are put to rest

What a wondrous thing I can stand to sing Cause when I fall to my knees, You're the one who pulls me up again

What a mystery That You notice me And in a crowd of ten thousand You don't miss a thing You don't miss a thing

When you sigh The wind becomes a sonnet When you laugh The storm around me ceases You whisper And all my enemies are scattered You surround me With angels on assignment

What a wondrous thing I can stand to sing Cause when I fall to my knees You're the one who pulls me up again

What a mystery That you notice me And in a crowd of ten thousand You don't miss a thing Cause you see everything

And I have seen And I have known Of the king of kings And lord of lords

There's no place I can go Where your love won't find me No place I can hide That you don't see There's no place I can fall Where your love couldn't catch me You see it all,you see it all Through the eyes of love

There's no place I can go Where your love won't find me No place I can hide That you can't see No place I can fall Where your love wouldn't catch me You see it all, you see it all And you're in everything, you're all around me

There's no place I can go Where your love won't find me No place I can hide That you don't see When I misunderstood Your love understands me You see it all, you see it all You're in everything

There's no place I can go That you won't find me There's no place I can hide That you don't see No place I could fall Your love wouldn't catch me You see it all, you see it all Through the eyes of love