Holding A Mystery

Steven Curtis Chapman

I know that look on your face
I know the secrets you tell
You're every mood I can trace
I guess I could say I know you well
But how can I say I know you well

Cause when I look in your eyes
I see a million miles across an endless sea
I wanna sail the waves and make the great discovery
And when I hold you in my arms
The beating of your heart is calling out to me
I'm holding a mystery

How many songs will be sung?
How many words will be said?
How many stories of love
Lie deep within you
Waiting to be read
And I want your story to be read

Cause when I look in your eyes
I see a million miles across an endless sea
I wanna sail the waves and make the great discovery
And when I hold you in my arms
The beating of your heart is calling out to me
I'm holding a mystery

The beating of your heart
Is calling out to me
Only a God of endless wisdom, love and mercy
Could have created such a wonder as you

I hear the beating of your heart calling out to me I'm holding a mystery $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left$