

## The Fullness Of His Coming

Anita Lane

His boots are snapping twigs  
He's got big boots on  
I can hear the earth he's crushing  
He's got big boots on  
It's the fullness of his coming  
Splitting up the concrete  
The earth quakes  
Splitting up the concrete  
The earth quakes and waits  
I lifted up God's dress  
Punched him and got in  
I lifted up God's tiny dress  
And punched him again  
He's stomping down  
He's breaking down  
He's breaking down Berlin's back fence  
Oh how I fall  
Oh how full  
It's the fullness of his coming  
And he's only coming for me