## **Dying To Meet You**

**Bryan Duncan** 

There's a longing deep inside me Some say is a good thing Even though it's producing such an achin' in my heart And all this restless imagination of what eternity is like And seeing God for the first time Brings a sense of fear but anticipation Like streaks of gold and purple Mixing in the morning sky Just before the sun rises With it's blinding glow And it takes my breath away! Dying to meet You in a heavenly new light Searching the clouds for possibilities Dying to meet You, see if all I've learned it true Throwing away these vain philosophies Oh, beyond this curtain that I'm clinging to I know it's You I know it's You Came through a process as I searched for my identity So many things I didn't know and surely never thought I'd learn Only to find nothing is gained until I give myself away In a final crowning gesture to the bright and morning star who lives Jesus is my soul creator who lives and died for me And I will now return His favor My heart will stop when I know His face I see Dying to meet You, we'll sing a brand new song About the passing of the painful things Dying to meet You, sad memories are gone Lost in Your presence as new freedom rings Oh, above the curtain that I'm clinging to I still need You, I still need You Like streaks of gold and purple mixing in the eastern sky Just before the sun rises with it's blinding glow And it takes my breath away Dying to meet You, we'll sing a brand new song About the passing of the painful things Dying to meet You, sad memories are gone Lost in Your presence as new freedom rings Oh, above this curtain that I'm clinging to I know it's You, I know