

Shadow of Your Wings

Casting Crowns

O God, You are my God
And earnestly I seek You
O how I long for You
In this dry and weary land
I've seen You in the sanctuary
And I beheld Your glory
So I can think of only one thing I can do

I lift my hands
I lift my hands and I will praise You all my days
I lift my voice
I lift my voice to You in this simple song of praise
I lift my eyes
So I will think of You through the watches of the night
Hear the voices ring as Your children sing
In the shadow of Your wings

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