

As I think of you.  
With cries that pierce me to the heart  
For I own all the beasts  
Of the forest beasts in theirs thousands on my hills.  
With cries that pierce me  
To the heart my enemies  
Revile saying all the day  
Where is your God?  
You love evil more, than good lies more than truth you want  
You love the destructive, world you tongue to deceit.  
From the land of the living I will snatch you from your tent and  
uproot you.  
For the sins of their mouths for the curses and lies that shall  
they speak.  
Let me dwell in your tent for ever and hide in the shelter of your  
dreams.  
For you hear my prayer grants the heritage of those.  
He will search. We searches the mind and knows the depths of the  
heart.  
The end of the earth stand in awe at the sight of your wonders  
With cries that pierce me  
To the heart my enemies  
Revile saying all the day  
Where is your God?  
As I think of you.  
With cries that pierce me to the heart  
For I own all the beasts  
Of the forest beasts in theirs thousands on my hills.  
From my sins. Turn away  
Your face and blow out all my guilt  
Make me hear rejoin and gladness that the bones you have (crushed  
may thrill).