Starry Night

Chris August

From the Birds that Sing, In the Tallest Trees. To the Human Life, of you and me. From the Desert Sands, to the place we stand. He is God of All, He is Everything.

Waohhh

I'm giving my life to the only one who makes the Moon reflect the sun
.
Every Starry Night, that was His design.
I'm giving my life to the only son, who was and is and yet to come
Let the praises ring, 'cause he is everything
'Cause he is everything

From the Autumn Leaves, that will ride the breeze To the Faith it takes, to pray and sing From the Painted sky, to my plank filled eye He is God of all, He is everything

Waohhh

I'm giving my life to the only one who makes the Moon reflect the sun $% \mathcal{A} = \mathcal{A}$

Every Starry Night, that was His design. I'm giving my life to the only son, who was and is and yet to come Let the praises ring, 'cause he is everything.

Ohhhhhhh (everything)

Hallelujah (Hallelujah) Hallelujah I believe Ohhh Hallelujah (Hallelujah) Hallelujah I believe

I'm giving my life to the only one who makes the Moon reflect the sun On that Starry Night, He changed my life. I'm giving it all to the only son who gave me hope when I had none. So let the praises ring, Ohhhh Let the Praises Ring

I'm giving my life to the only one who makes the Moon reflect the sun . Every Starry Night, that was His design. I'm giving my life to the only son, who was and is and yet to come Let the Angels sing, that he is Heavenly

So let the Praises ring 'Cause he everything Tištěno z www.txp.cz