

# Obsession

David Crowder Band

What can I do with my obsession  
With the things I cannot see  
Is there madness in my being  
Is it the wind that moves the trees?

Sometimes You're further than the moon  
Sometimes You're closer than my skin  
And You surround me like a winter fog  
You've come and burned me with a kiss

And my heart burns for You  
And my heart burns for You

And I'm so filthy with my sin  
I carry pride like a disease  
You know I'm stubborn, Lord, and I'm longing to be close  
You burn me deeper than I know

And I feel lonely without hope  
And I feel desperate without vision  
You wrap around me like a winter coat  
You come and free me like a bird

And my heart burns for You, You  
And my heart burns for You  
And my heart burns for You, You  
And my heart burns for You, for You

And my heart, oh it burns for You, You, You  
And my heart, oh it burns for You, You, You

And my heart burns for You  
My love for You, my heart for You  
My life for You, all I have for You  
My love for You, my heart for You  
My life for You, all I have for You  
Love, love for You