

## Obsession

Delirious?

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

And I'm so filthy with my sin  
I carry pride like a disease  
You know I'm stubborn God and I'm longing  
to be close  
You burn me deeper than I know  
I feel lonely without hope  
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  
And my heart burns for you