

## Treasure

Desperation Band

Your breath is like rain  
Your word it sustains me  
I've come to this place  
With intentions of finding You  
Your truth is a lamp  
Your wisdom my light  
I'm seeking Your face  
With intentions of finding You  
I would run for a thousand years  
If I knew every step would be getting me closer  
I'd swim to the ocean floor  
For my Lord is the treasure  
My Lord is the treasure  
Holy holy  
Holy is the Lord