they could not keep you in a tent they could not keep you in a temple or any of their idols, to see and understand

we cannot keep you in a church
we cannot keep you in a Bible
or it's just another idol to box you in

they could not keep you in their box we cannot keep you in ours either you are so much greater

who is like the Lord
the maker of the Heavens
who dwells with the poor
and he lifts them from the ashes
and he makes them sit with princes
who is like the Lord

We've tried to keep you in our tents
We've tried to keep you in our temples
We've worshiped all our idols, we want all that to end
We will find you in the streets
We will find you in the prisons
and even in our Bibles and churches

who is like the lord the maker of the heavens lover of my soul who takes me from the ashes who heals me of my blindness who is like the Lord