There are so many things about You I don't understand But I believe
I keep moving forward when I'm holding Your hand

## (Chorus)

The truest things I know
Are those I cannot see
From my birth to my dying day

## (Verse)

When I'm old I'll talk about the things that You have done Brokenness made beautiful
The wars that You have won
And the storms You calmed in me

## (Chorus)

The truest things I know
Are those I cannot see
From my birth to my dying day

I'd rather have Jesus than houses or lands
I'd rather be led by his nail pierced hands
I'd rather have Jesus than anything