I have read about the days of old About the men who followed You And how they saw the supernatural And became the chosen few

So I come before You now Tearing off my earthly crowns For this one thing I have found

I want a faith like that

To see the dead rise or to see You pass by, oh, I

I want a faith like that

Whatever the cost, I'll suffer the loss, oh, I

I want a faith like that

I'm not looking for a miracle
Signs and wonders or things thereof

I caught a glimpse of what You want for me And what I have is not enough

I read the story one more time Of those who gave to You their lives With no fear or compromise

I want a faith that can move any mountain And send them to the seas I want a faith that can break every stronghold That keeps You, that keeps from me

And I want a faith like that To see the dead rise or to see You pass by, oh, I

I want a faith like that A faith like that