

Flood Waters

Josh Garrels

Higher than the yonder mountain and deeper than the sea
From the breadth of the east unto the west
Is the love that started with a seed

Stronger than the wildest horses and the rising tide
The chords of death hung so heavy round our necks
Will be left at the great divide

Flood waters rise, but it won't wash away
Love never dies, it will hold on
more fierce than graves

Farther than the pale moon rises upon the open plains
Past the time of the longest blood line
There shines an immortal flame

Somewhere in between forever and this passing day
There's a place
where moth and rust cannot lay waste
This is grace, the face of love

Flood waters rise, but it won't wash away
Love never dies, it will hold on
more fierce than grave