

# 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  
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