Any More Sure

Joy Williams

I never saw the wonders
Of His early life
When sceptics turn to me
They scoff at my reply
I never stood and saw Jesus, face to face
They say, I'm just a wishful thinker
Standing on my faith
Standing on my faith
If I could touch the
Hem of His garments
If I could see Him walk the sea
If I could taste the wines turned from water
Would I, would I be
Any more, any more
Any more sure
Any more, any more
Any more sure
I felt the pounding anger
Lifted from my chest
And I've been rescued
From the bars of bitterness
My walls of Jericho
Were crumbling into dust
The evidence of things unseen
Is more than you know
Is more than you know
If I could touch the
Hem of His garments
If I could see Him walk the sea
If I could taste the wines turned from water
Would I, would I be
(I would not be)
Any more, any more
Any more sure
(I would not be)
Any more, any more
Any more sure
Blessed are the souls
They cannot see
If they follow 'round
Helping me
If I could touch the
Hem of His garments
If I could see Him walk the sea
If I could taste the wines turned from water
Would I, would I be, yeah
(I would not be)
Any more, any more
Any more sure
(I would not be)
Any more, any more
Any more sure
No, I could not be
Any more sure
(I would not be)
Any more, any more
Any more sure

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