

Every Thought a Thought of You

mewithoutYou

Every thought a Thought of You
No more thought, I ought to do...
When there ain't a thing we see
Or touch we trust is true
Every thought a thought of You

Every look in search of You
No need for book when we're with You
You wear a thin disguise,
O, Light within my Brother's eyes!
Every look in search of You

Every song in praise of You
Our darkest nights are days to You
The Trees raise branches high
Like arms in church to grateful Sky,
Every song in praise of You

No one here to believe but You
Everyone else is bound to leave but You
When they swear, their love is real, they mean
I like the way you make me feel
No one here to believe but You
There is no one here to believe but You

Kul-anaya fikr minh ka
Abadan ahatmam enna ajab
Hayya'alal falal qad qamadis alah
Haqq: la illaha il Allah