

Holy

Nichole Nordeman

How many roads did I travel
Before I walked down one that led me to you?
And how many dreams did unravel
Before I believed in a hope that was true?
How long? how far?
What was meant to fulfill only emptied me still
And all you ever wanted

Only me
On my knees
Singing holy,holy
And somehow
All that matters now is
You are holy,holy

How many deaths did I die
Before I was awakened to new life again?
How many half truths did I bear witness to
Til the proof was disproved in the end?
How long? how far?
What was meant to illuminate only shadowed me still
And all you ever wanted

Only me
On my knees
Singing holy,holy
And somehow
All that matters now is
You are holy,holy

And all I have is gratitude to offer you

And somehow
All that matters now is
You are holy,holy

Only me
On my knees
Singing holy,holy
And somehow
All that matters now is
You are holy,holy

You are holy

Holy