

# To Know You

Nichole Nordeman

It's well past midnight  
And I'm awake with questions that won't  
Wait for daylight  
Separating fact from my imaginary fiction  
On this shelf of my conviction  
I need to find a place  
Where You and I come face to face

Thomas needed  
Proof that You had really risen  
Undeclared when he placed his fingers  
Where the nails once broke Your skin  
Did his faith finally begin?  
I've lied if I've denied  
The common ground I've shared with him

And I, I really want to know You  
I want to make each day  
A different way that I can show You how  
I really want to love You  
Be patient with my doubt  
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will  
And I really want to know You still

Nicodemus could not understand how  
You could truly free us  
He struggled with the image  
Of a grown man born again  
We might have been good friends  
'Cause sometimes I still question too  
How easily we come to You

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Be patient with my doubt  
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No more camping on the porch of indecision  
No more sleeping under stars of apathy  
And it might be easier to dream  
But dreamin's not for me

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Be patient with my doubt  
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will  
And I really want to know You still

I want to know you  
I really want to know you  
Hey yeah, hey yeah  
I really want to know you

I really want to know you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah