

## Ceilo

Phil Wickham

I'm walking through the bright white gates  
Breathing in and out Your grace  
All around me melodies rise  
That echo with a joy inside  
So I start sing

But I can't sing loud enough, I can't sing loud enough  
When I'm singing for You My God

With a thunder roll and a brilliant light  
Your glory bursts and the heavens shine  
Saints and Angels stand in awe  
Captured by the beauty of it all  
So I fall to my knees

But I can't bow low enough, I can't bow low enough  
At the vision of You my God

I can't hold it all inside,  
I'm reaching for the one who brought me out of death and into life

Now I can't lift my hands high enough, lift my hands high enough  
When I'm reaching for You my God  
And I can't reach my hands high enough, lift my hands high enough  
When I'm reaching for You my God