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 l
ife

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