

## Sailing On A Ship

Phil Wickham

A voice is on the wind  
It calls me further in  
I'm heading deeper into Your heart  
Your mark is on my chest  
My sails filled with Your breath  
You guide me by the light of the stars

I'm sailing on a ship that's bound for light  
I wrestle with the wind against the tide  
I leave it all behind to reach for more  
I'm sailing on to Your golden shore

Though skies go blue to grey  
And I'm thrown from wave to wave  
You still will hear these lungs singing hard  
With every storm I face  
I find a greater grace  
That pulls me deeper into Your heart

I'm sailing on a ship that's bound for light  
I wrestle with the wind against the tide  
I leave it all behind to reach for more  
I'm sailing on

To where the water's sweet and bright  
The sun is rising in the eastern sky  
I leave it all behind to reach for more  
I'm sailing on to Your golden shore