

# Thirst

Phil Wickham

Wash over me like a tidal wave  
Clean out what pulls me to the grave  
Nothing left that you don't love

Take me where your river flows  
Heal the desert in my soul  
Let it wash over my feet  
All I'm asking for is just a drink

I thirst for You  
Yes my soul it thirsts for You  
Even as the deer is panting for the stream  
Even though my soul is thirsty  
I thirst for you

Spirit of the living God  
Would you fall afresh like rain on us  
Burst the doors and flood the halls  
Into forgotten rooms inside our hearts

And we will all be swept away  
In the current of your love and grace  
Living water flow to me  
All I'm asking for is just a drink

I thirst for you  
Yes my soul it thirsts for you  
Even as the deer is panting for the stream  
Even though my soul is thirsty  
I thirst for you

One thing I ask and I would seek  
To see You there in front of me  
With nothing standing in the way  
Just me before You unashamed

I thirst for you  
I thirst for you  
You're the well that won't run dry  
Only you can satisfy

I thirst for you  
I thirst for you  
Living water flow to me  
All I ask is just one drink  
I thirst for you