

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