

## Too Much

### Rend Collective Experiment

The tempo of my heart beat, adjusts to match the moment  
Your presence wraps around a dust-formed man  
You're close enough to whisper, the infinite is imminent  
The one who bought my heart with blood draws near

Immanuel, God is in this place  
Immanuel, You are here

And I try to take it in, the beauty of it all  
The beauty of You

My heart waits still and quiet and contemplates the mystery  
Of glory juxtaposed with sin-stained man  
It's like two lovers meeting but instead of lips connecting  
My soul is pressed against true love Himself

And I try to take it in, the beauty of it all  
The beauty of You  
But I admit defeat, it's all too much for me  
You are just too much for me