

## Holy One

Rush Of Fools

Face to the ground  
I'm not proud  
Of all you must see  
When you look at me  
I tremble I thirst  
As you wash the dirt  
The dirt from my feet  
And I see my need for thee

[Chorus:]

You lift me up  
Holy One, Holy One  
When others come  
Your enough, your enough  
You fill me up  
With your love, with your love  
To you I rhyme  
Holy One, Holy One

All of the noise fades away  
Like all of the fear  
When your voice I hear  
Your beckoning me  
To come and just be  
A child at your feet  
Seeing my need for thee

[Chorus]

Your enough to satisfy  
When the the world has left me only dry  
Enough to save my life  
When the world has left me here to die

[Chorus]