

There Is Nothing

Rush Of Fools

How far is too far for You
How hard is too hard for You
How much is too much for You great God

There is nothing more, there's nothing You can't do

[CHORUS:]

There is no wilderness, no desert place, no sickness
There is no sinking ship, no history, no weakness
That you can't save me from
That you can't save me from

How high is too high for You
How low is too low for You
How can I say thanks to You great God

There is nothing more, there's nothing You can't do

[CHORUS]

When I can't find the strength I'm needing to get up
I'm not outside Your reach You rescue me with love

There is no wilderness, no desert place, no sickness
There is no sinking ship, no history, no weakness

[CHORUS]