

## Presence of God

Soulsavers

I can feel the presence of god  
Occupying my intentions  
In my soul within my thoughts  
And in wasted dreary dimensions

These thoughts torment me  
They mold and shape me  
There's a man that I should be  
Or someone I could be  
Nothing can break me  
Nothing that I see  
You can't shake me  
You can't take me  
So set me free

I can feel the presence of god  
In need of my attention  
In this room and in your words  
In too many ways to mention

These thoughts torment me  
They mold and shape me  
There's a man that I should be  
Or someone I could be  
Nothing can break me  
Nothing that I see  
You can't shake me  
You can't take me  
So set me free

I can feel the presence of love  
Holding my attention

She torments me  
Creates and shapes me  
There's a man that I should be  
Or someone I could be  
Nothing can break me  
Nothing that I see  
You can't shake me  
You can't take me  
So set me free