Come To Me Quickly

As Dawn's rose fingers had shone again I heard the symphony of silence As Your show began I beheld in reverence As Your light unfolded around me

Every time it feels like the end You turn me around And help me start again I need You now Like I needed You then Lord turn me around And come to me quickly

Pouring Your love out on this world of sin And all that I can say is I am a man of unclean lips Trembling I lay I am waiting for the day that I can behold You Telecast