

Adrienne Camp, When It's Over

It's finally calming down
I've found the motion of life
That spins around grows dim as I enter in
A trail of tears sing Your embrace
The scars of death and life, we face
But I know I'll be with You soon
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally fall down at Your feet
And feel Your open arms take hold of me
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally touch Your wounded hands
And see the beauty of what You have planned
Revealing grace's final call
I can't comprehend at all
My hope will be completed
Seeing You with eyes unveiled
Knowing without You, I'd have failed
I'll wait, come soon, I'm waiting
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally fall down at Your feet
And feel Your open arms take hold of me
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally touch Your wounded hands
And see the beauty of what You have planned
My anticipation
Turns into desperation
When I think of when
I will be with You, my Jesus
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally fall down at Your feet
And feel Your open arms take hold of me
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally touch Your wounded hands
And see the beauty of what You have planned
And when it's over, when it's over
I'll finally fall down at Your feet
And feel Your open arms take hold of me