

Blisse, Wait

Wait, I can hardly wait
To look into your face
When the world dissappears into your eyes
Wait, I can hardly wait
To hear your sweet voice say
You've donewell my good and faithful son
Breathe, I can hardly breathe
In anticipation
Waiting for the day to come
When you will shine on me
Wait, I can hardly wait
To bow down at your feet
Kiss the scars that bore my sin away
Breathe, I can hardly breathe
In anticipation
Waiting for the day to come
When you will shine on me