

Blisse, You

my heart is as frail as a dove
and my spirit is as weak as a rose,
see my sorrow feel my pain,
your my revage your my reason,
my strenght in this beutiful place,
(chours)

thats where ill find God, thats where ill find God,
your in my heart, your in my soul
you are my heavan your my home,
your my best friend your my true love,
you are my treasure your my hope,
you are my peace you are my joy,
your my savor you are my God,

I watch as the mountains fall down
and the rivers part at your feet,
your creation sings your praise,
even winds obay,
and angles bow down at your beutiful voice,

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you are my heavan your my home,
your my best friend your my true love,
you are my treasure your my hope,
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