

# Gretchen, Desire

(verse 1)

Holy one, in your majesty and grace  
There is none, to compare to you  
I tried to run, to the corners of the earth  
But your love brought me home

(pre-chorus)

I thought I could leave you  
But I could never deceive you  
Into turning your face away  
So I tried to ignore you  
other things before you  
but oh,oh,oh I just got to say:

(chorus)

I want you, I need you  
I finally found the guts to say  
I want you, I need you  
I finally found the guts to say  
I want you, I need you  
I finally found the guts to see  
I want you, I need you, I need you, I need you

(verse 2)

Holy one, there are no words to describe  
your only son and his sacrifice  
A perfect love that was fastened to a tree  
a punishment, that was meant for me