

Kim Hill, More Like You

Your love overwhelms me
Your peace is beyond compare
Your mercy waits to surround me if I dare
So I kneel before Your father
In the shadow of Your might
And I pray that You would hear this cry
And heal my heart tonight

I'm longing for You lord
I need You to fill me more and more
I'm desperate for You Jesus
What ever You have to do
Make me more like you

I've known You in my sorrow
I've seen You through my tears
I feel the warmth of Your touch when You're near
May the stars out there be sacred
And this brokenness be real
May the wounds so deep inside my heart
Reflect You as they heal

I'm longing for You lord
I need You to fill me more and more
I'm desperate for You Jesus
What ever You have to do
Make me more like you

Strengthen me
According to Your promise
Renew me
With the fragrance of Your words
Hold me up
If the waters over take me
That I may bring You praise
That I may bring You praise

I'm longing for You lord
I need You to fill me more and more
I'm desperate for You Jesus
What ever You have to do
Make me more like you