

Nichole Nordeman, To Know You

Ooh, it's well past midnight
And I'm awake with questions
That won't wait for daylight
Separating fact from my imaginary fiction
On this shelf of my conviction
I need to find a place
Where You and I come face to face

Thomas needed
Proof that You had really risen
Undefeated
When he placed his fingers
Where the nails once broke Your skin
Did his faith finally begin?
I've lied if I've denied
The common ground I've shared with him

And I, I really want to know You
I want to make each day
A different way that I can show You how
I really want to love You
Be patient with my doubt
I'm just tryin' to figure out Your will
And I really want to know You still

Nicodemus could not understand
How You could Truly free us
He struggled with the image
Of a grown man born again
We might have been good friends
'Cause sometimes I still question, too
How easily we come to You

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No more camping on the porch of indecision
No more sleeping under stars of apathy
And it might be easier to dream
But dreaming's not for me

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A different way that I can show You how
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I want to know you
I really want to know you
Hey yeah, yeah
I really want to know you
I really want to know you
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah